

## Meanderings

by maggie via jake - Jungle Drum Newswire *Tuesday, Dec 26 2017, 5:52am*

international / poetry / post

signs are not the destination  
the means are not the end  
yet multitudes are entranced  
with meaningless distractions

how does one reach a destination?  
take the first step you say,  
yet you have already arrived  
it is false knowledge that propels  
you to seek outside yourself  
as the universe/existence is complete  
and you are part of that sufficiency

tides rise and fall, yet you see only waves  
not the cycle itself

night follows day but you do not see  
that which turns existence

man's symbols deliver false messages  
but a pine cone delivers  
an observer to the centre of the galaxy

why indulge in meaningless tribulations  
you have always been free?  
life and death are no different from night and day  
one must follow the other until ....  
neither pushes or pulls though night and day  
continue

the world is divided in order to draw  
its inhabitants to that which is not divided  
why trap yourself in binary chains?

before two there was One, yet plurality  
is taken as real not the One from which all things  
emanate/emerge

seeing is tricky as that seen is shaped by the mind of the seer  
the organ of sight is therefore the mind,  
of what use is a mind if it deceives?

the single eye of awareness sees All  
without looking  
your mind is a product subject to that  
which produced it --  
culture

your soul/essence is lotus-born  
pure unfettered consciousness  
which you share with infinity  
all knowledge is contained therein

the light of the soul illumines the jewel in the heart  
beware you never shade/dim that light

accepting and rejecting are binary mind games  
that lead nowhere,  
there's nothing gained or lost  
that's how it's always been

you are already complete  
but you must be aware of that completeness  
to understand and know your way  
and live a life in total freedom  
from that which is learned

that which is said has been said before  
that which evades description is inviolate  
listen to it only

allow fools to pop their nuclear guns  
and irradiate the land, sea  
and themselves  
rain forms trickles, trickles form streams  
streams become raging rivers that return to the sea

the sea swallows land and regurgitates new clean land,  
that which is irradiated returns to the radioactive  
layers within the earth everything polluted is subsumed  
and replaced with the unpolluted

why concern yourself with such trivialities  
when you should know that that which is unborn cannot die  
only that which is born dies, everything that begins must end --  
remember what/who you are

<http://jungledrum.hopto.org/news/story-3077.html>

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-802.html>

