

Quick and Dead

by cynthia via julie - Inverse Times *Tuesday, Oct 22 2019, 9:30pm*

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so quick it is that it appears motionless
the motionless flame of a candle
in quite room hides the frantic fury of the fire
and so it is that the Logos is hidden from men
at its heart is perfection but it manifests as all things
everything moving according to its nature
yet all men, if they choose, are able
to see the flux of existence and its uniqueness at every turn,
never repeated is constant creation nor does one grain of sand
or snow crystal replicate another, such is the character of the
always
new Logos

yet man in his folly wishes to fix and make static what he desires
an impossibility as the nature of all things is flux, you are being
born
and dying as I write, as was designed at the start

quick is the fool to let loose his tongue but wise is the silent sage
that remains invisible to the eyes of men though his form casts a
shadow
like that of any fool and so the sage passes through all vexations
like a spirit
passes through walls and matter, to each according to the laws of
the realm

the Logos is like a spiralling flower perfect in its eternal motion,
why would a fool challenge or attempt to make static a delusion of
power and wealth
or fixate a desire? real wealth is of the flickerless flame of
knowledge and awareness,
which the Logos hides while freely producing the glittering things
and baubles that
attract the eyes of men - how much more wealth is inherent in that
which produces
the wealth of men freely and easily?

and so the unknown (invisible) sage is blessed with the riches found
at the heart of creation
while the futile wickedness of men entraps and forces them to fight
over the worthless glitter of things
valued arbitrarily by cunning kings and rulers

if you would be wise and Free remember that we share directly in
this creation
and are easily able to live in its concord - the choice is yours as the
door to knowledge
is never closed; in fact it is so wide and open the eye cannot span it
though people continue to pass it by distracted by desire and
fascinated
by things that glitter, blinded to the reality they are able to share in
creation
and find their rest, fulfillment and exaltation

all are welcome but few choose to see or know the way

<https://inversetimes.hopto.org/news/story-866.html>

Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-978.html>