## A Healing Poem

by wisp *Friday*, *Jul 16 2010*, *8:42pm* international / prose/poetry / literature

## a Love poem

would you elevate/heal yourself (everything) with Love or perpetuate the hurt and abuse you unjustly suffered as a child and inflict that poisonous malaise onto others undeserving of your revenge and wrath – misplaced vengeance is behind all social plagues; wonder no more at the state of the State and the sick filth it exudes daily.

are we polluted or tainted by its disease or are we free, reborn in Love and generous affection for each other and all living things?

[i wonder] what triggers the hurt you continue to wrestle and cruelly manifest at times; the hidden tortures too terrible to face and resolve that find expression through projection onto innocent bystanders and intimate associates – it is a needless and sick perpetuation that is better resolved with selfless Love for the good of All.

during those morbid episodes you become a wooden marionette clicking awkwardly on a stage not of ur own making --

the characters you superimpose onto the innocent

are not the torturers of your past;

emerge from ur self-imposed prison unlock those heavy doors with Love and affection for all sentient beings – free yourself, the Universe waits for ur release!

the solace u seek in [same] sex/sensuality is transitory, fleeting it only serves to re-inforce your Fears and hide the demons that haunt you;

did u not know u become transparent to those that unconditionally Love you, such is the sublime healing power of unconditional Love.

Love that is not confined to a single entity but envelopes all beings in joy and despair and heals everything it touches.

tho I would tenderly kiss ur neck and stroke your troubled brow it is you who must finally resolve your inner turmoil and release the demons that haunt you – you are surrounded by a sea of healing Love it waits patiently for u to open ur frightened heart, never despair.

the magic is never lost lift ur head and fix ur gaze on the warm night sky the constellations, a gift from Egyptian Goddesses from whose breasts flow forth the firmament.

dive deep into healing velvet seas breathing easy as the life that inhabits them and be restored, released from your tortured past.

in whatever direction u turn you will confront your demons or the opportunity of release.

with every human birth a whispered promise was/is made [that] healing LOVE is a constant companion an inexhaustible resource that would saturate the being and work its healing magic once the heart and soul are open to receive it.

[u know it -- i Loved u before time began, i Love now and will continue in Love after existence is rolled up like a scroll, such is Love's enduring quality and strength.

be comforted, u are never lost or ever alone. sweet peace to u forever – i Luv u.]

Close Your Eyes -- Talyor & Simon

Cleaves Alternative News. http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2038.html