

Ascension

by quill *Sunday, Jul 25 2010, 7:50am*

international / prose/poetry / literature

it began with [You]
you know it.

first you tugged gently
at my garments
and played around my feet,
like a child

sparkling with laughter,
your flashing eyes
stole me away
from mundane tasks
and delivered me into your
serenity -
the face of infant Gods.

you grew before my eyes,
your adolescent embraces never
infrequent or devoid
of affection.

you flowered into
full youth, grown
full and firm
powerfully elegant
a vision
in human form.

now
ready
it was/is time,
fruit of my soul,
diamond of my mind.

time to reach
the unattainable
time to savour forbidden fruit
and satiate a soul's yearning,
a heart's desire.

you led me
to the summit

through thickets
treacherous passes,
all manner of obstructions
and barriers you
adeptly and stealthily navigated
until we reached the peak --
rarefied air constantly
rasping at my throat.

there you left me
supine
an offering,
to the Sun
body, mind and Soul.

my chest cavity opens
like a flower
receiving
warm solar rays;

slowly
with ease
my
inner being
releases itself
like scent
from forest trees;

my heart
beating
opened to the Sun
endures
in naked Love
for You.

I now die daily,
a mountain offering
for You alone.

🔊 [Sweet Surrender - Tim Buckley](#)

Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2042.html>