

## Everlasting

by fray *Saturday, Jan 22 2011, 10:56pm*

international / prose/poetry / literature

how did u initially *see* me,  
with the eye of a clinician,  
the acute senses of the blind  
or with the other-worldly  
gift of a psychic?

perhaps a mix of the tangible  
and intangible,  
a keen 'nose'  
with the intuition of a clairvoyant.

whatever caught ur 'eye'  
u did not hesitate;  
u approached unerringly,  
fearlessly,  
guided by ur undisguised need  
(for Love) to relate, embrace and merge.

u cast ur invisible net  
instinctively -  
i have always been fascinated  
with the bewitching  
wisps that women possess  
which easily transform a plain appearance  
into an alluring, desirable, beauty,  
something pedestrian  
into something exotic --  
pure magic.

i always surrender to those 'vapours,'  
'lights' and allures  
long ago i abandoned all notion of  
cultural propriety and learnt aesthetics  
to return to the satisfying  
realm of deep human instinct/emotion,  
that strange mix of physical  
and psychic energies  
which produce  
the most rarefied visions  
and 'musical' strains  
inherent in every human Being.

whatever a man possesses  
that draws women  
to his presence  
was sufficient for the task;  
the attraction was mutual.

human attraction works beneath the reach  
of language and consciousness  
where limitless Love, Power  
and the sweetest Peace reside.

never obstruct these gifts  
with imposed cultural  
impediments, perversions  
or deluded notions of power,  
we were Beings long before  
we were 'products' -  
we are not Americans;  
we do NOT compete,  
we interact freely, in Harmony,  
together as One.

whatever u see (in me)  
that inspired ur Love and Devotion  
hold fast to that  
and be aware of a tendency  
to segment or  
separate the whole;  
rejecting one characteristic  
affects the entire symphony.

you cannot love the Art and Poetry  
and deplore what appears to be  
'coarse verbal expression'  
without jeopardising  
our connection.

i do not come in pieces  
what induces sensitive creation  
also produces 'coarse' language  
i do not differentiate,  
nor would i disturb  
a rare and unusual process.

it would be well  
to free urself of learned 'values,'  
leave your 'mother and priest'  
in their respective domains,  
they certainly have no place Here  
where We work, create  
and evolve as One.

do not look back in sorrow,  
regret or false obligation,  
view the past only with  
the joy that it produces today

-- we are One -

if u would hold fast  
to what is most precious

our rare, ineffable Love ..

## **We do not come in pieces**

🔊 [Elites in fear of Global Political Awakening](#)

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Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2292.html>