

Golden Soma

by wisp *Saturday, Mar 19 2011, 8:11pm*

international / prose/poetry / literature

in the bay
off Fraser
where the silver disc
is huge
as big
as the night sky
hung in black
warm velvet
shining, smiling
forever benevolent
at peace and play.

on the shoreline
of a friendly sea
lapping at my knees
seated on the sand
cross-legged, waiting
humming
like a babe in the womb
an archetypal intonation
like the coo of turtle doves
and the high smooth cry
of banshees
together --
enveloped.

the sea and stars dance
to the light
of a giant moon, so big
You can touch it
everything in unison
together as
One but appearing as many,
dancing,
playing gently
like lovers
infinity and i.

the tide rises
with my spine
reaching my heart,
a warm sea and soft

studded sky
coming closer
inviting,
caressing

swoon in joy,
swoon in delight
Existence overflowing,
such rapture few humans
know

until finally
the last vestige
is overwhelmed
with ecstatic
Bliss -- ineffable

'i' am no more
only everything remains
pure in its pristine,
formless joy
in its perfection
asking nothing
but the integrity of Being,
granting everything for
the cost of selflessness
(unconditional)
Love