

## Love

by wisp *Sunday, Apr 1 2012, 1:07pm*

international / prose/poetry / literature

i yield  
to u only  
my eternal companion,  
with ease  
do i willingly  
surrender

with joyful  
expectation  
i deliver my soul  
to u alone

Love  
has never betrayed me  
though lovers  
come to  
delight in torment  
and torture

Love  
has never forsaken me  
though i have been  
cast adrift by fickle  
companions fascinated  
by the transient glitter  
of sparks in the night

earthly lovers imagine  
they have stolen the soul  
i left in ur  
safe hands

Love  
shelters me  
through every storm  
and tribulation the world  
can muster  
yet no harm ever befalls  
me in ur safe harbour  
and secret temple

what would i

be without u?

less than nothing  
or worse, an identity,  
a proud strutter  
that seeks recognition,  
consolation and constant  
reassurance

none of these foibles  
assail my devotion  
or perturb my ceaseless  
adoration of u

i am reduced by  
your radiance  
to pure joy  
a quivering candle flame  
buffeted gently  
by your divine breath

worldly wealth,  
fame and honour  
i reject, they only veil  
you from me  
and blur my  
ecstatic vision  
of your Being

no,  
it is better  
i have no notion  
of a separate self  
from Love's purity

it is better  
to be reduced to naught  
in Love eternal than  
gain the acclaim  
of the entire world

it is better to remain  
in your secret garden  
and drink ambrosia  
from your chalice  
than to imbibe  
the adulation of  
all humanity

no,  
like a child

seeking the security  
of its mother's arms,  
instinctively i return  
to my first, last  
and only  
Love

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Cleaves Alternative News. <http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-3121.html>