

## Amon

by stylus *Saturday, May 5 2012, 2:28pm*

international / prose/poetry / literature

if ur longing is great  
i would appear  
in comely form  
either as male  
or female, whatever ur desire  
i am neither

i could no more resist  
ur entreaties than a caring  
mother could ignore  
her crying child

emerging from the void  
i manifest in countless dimensions  
appearing simultaneously everywhere  
at once;  
in one movement  
without beginning or end  
without past or future

the *instant* --  
in That i lurk like a tiger  
in the night  
an eagle in the day  
ever vigilant

was there ever a time/  
place/space that i did not fill  
with my presence?

you are of me, the same stuff  
though encased  
in a flesh capsule  
governed by time, space,  
form and name  
measurable  
yet our essence is all pervasive,  
limitless;  
we are inseparable  
that is the enduring Reality.

the dreams you weave

deceive you into believing  
in endings and beginnings,  
realise there is nothing apart from  
me, i am all Life, your life  
continuous.

all things  
derive their existence from me  
and to me all things return

nothing is separate,  
abandoned or alone

would i, could i deny myself?  
how then could i  
deny you?

beseech me always, allow ur heart  
to petition me constantly,  
demand my attention;

i have given you the key to  
the bridal chamber and the means  
by which to draw me to ur bed  
and into ur arms

once embraced  
captured forever  
lost in pulsating rhythms of creation.

Love binds all things to itself  
Love is my name and nature,  
in Love do i eternally dance  
with You.

how simple it is to open your heart  
and free yourself  
forever.