

Poems of Awakening

By Michael Terry

Consciousness

Consciousness without an object is . . .
But the Grand Illusion plays on . . . seemingly forever
Underneath it all . . .
The Treasure
The mud-encrusted Jewel, now washed clean
Look beyond the barren desert
To the mist-covered Peaks
The weary Traveler
His sojourn at an end

August 2014

Concrescence

Dazzling, yet broken, Fragments
of Divinity
Gathering together
for the Final Act of Oneness
Pieces remain
only within the Illusion.
Awakened . . .
there can only be the One
The Crown of Love demands this
All things know Their way home
The Source of All waits patiently . . .
Within Pure Majesty,
For what It Alone has created.

November 14, 2016

Sangsara

Forever-turning wheel
of life, death, and re-birth
Seemingly for naught,
ever a chance to return Home.
Illusion so wickedly beautiful,
virtually all are ensnared.
Only the rare few,
can awaken to Light and Freedom.
Vast mirage, of continuous sorrow
spanning centuries and universes.
With time implicit in the illusion,
are we mired ever deeper?
With passage of eons, the ceaseless travail will end
The broken mirror will again be made whole
The Source demands it,
Sangsara will turn to Bliss.

August 11, 2017

I Am

I am a God,
asleep in a dream,
I am . . . a Holy Man,
sitting in the dark

I am the All
living as a piece.
I am the Fullness,
but remaining empty.

I am the Great Space
but thinking of the close.
I am without ending,
and I have no beginning

I am the form but Formless,
solid, yet Transparent
I am Spirit, that is All,
I am Spirit

September 29, 2018

At That Moment

At the moment
Of Awakening
There is no longer
any seeking.

One is now Free
to enter the Great Space
From the empty
Fullness is realized.

The two
have become the One
and now there is
Great Joy and Bliss within the Heavens.

November 2018

The Treasure

Buried so deep within,
the mud-encrusted gem,
gifted from The Source.

Pristine with shimmering Bliss,
lying in Perfect Stillness,
self-sustaining outside of Time.

Joyful in Majestic Song,
gathering in Fullness of Infinity
Reposed within the Great Space.

November 28, 2018

Immanence

Immanent Divine . . .
pervading and sustaining,
the rock and tree,
so that we can touch, see, and feel.

Divine, Transcendent Other,
unknowable...untouchable,
unreachable...forever retreating,
into Time and Space.

Inner and Outer,
joined into Oneness,
gifted from The All,
lying awash in Realms of Ecstasy.

March 2, 2019

Already

I am already dead,
I really do not exist.
I am just a dream,
but I am also the dreamer.

Could . . . I say it differently,
and say I am not real?
I change too much to be real,
for the real does not change.

So . . . why this fear of death,
which will bring me into life?
Now I will go to sleep
resting in the arms of the Beloved.

March 6, 2019

Shadow

I am just a shadow,
of nothingness.
A wisp of smoke, perhaps,
For an instant, then gone.

I am not present,
never, have I been here.

I do not exist,
as I was never born.

I am nameless,
and without shape.
I fade into nothing . . .
I have never been real.

April 24, 2020

Now

Now is Forever,
the rest is but a dream.
God is Now,
a Fire burning brightly.

Now is Eternity,
A Light into Forever.
Now is Everything,
Every Movement and All Stillness.

I will stay with the Now,
I will hold it tightly.

It can carry me
to Joy and Bliss,
And All Things.

April 25, 2020

Moment

The Moment,
burns with a Fury.
You must be,
so very Still.

Do not move . . .
not even a Breath.
Do not think . . .
just hold the Stillness.

Be Nothing,
Be so very empty,
That the Moment,
Can burn you to ashes.

April 25, 2020

Wanderer

Long have I wandered,
from my Ancestral Home.
In sorrow and in sadness,
ever weary, have I wandered.

Homeless for Eons,
alone in the darkness.
With unceasing travail,
marching endlessly on.

A Light . . . a distant speck,
beckons from far away.
With it, a Sound so Peaceful,
soothing All Heartfelt pain.

Now . . . I find my way,
from desert to mountain top.
I rest in Joy and Bliss,
reposed at Journey's end.

April 29, 2020

Diamond Light

I have not seen,
The Diamond Light,
But a weary Traveler,
told me of Its existence.
A Light without equal,
Shimmering in Bliss . . .
Glorious Radiance,
Streaming into Eternity.

Eyes cannot look upon,
this Diamond Light.
The Soul, only,
is allowed the Vision.

Diamond Light . . .
Rapturous Light . . .
With Fullness of Majesty and Power,
Blessing all of Creation!

OM TAT SAT

May 9, 2020

Sorrow

Turn not away from Sorrow,
meet with it in Stillness.
Attend to it,
as though a long-lost friend .

Let Sorrow touch you,
And receive its hidden gifts.
Its seemingly endless pain,
holds Goodness unknown.

For Sorrow is of the Source,
As are all things,
A Blessing in disguise,
Filled with Joy and Ecstasy.

August 8, 2020

Behind

Behind all matter,
lies the Holy,
the ineffable Purity,
of The One.

Underneath all matter,
Ecstasy and Joy reposed,
Shimmering with a Radiance,
gifted from the Source.

Deeply within all matter,
is the Essence of Everything . . .
Showering Love and Blessings,
on All of Creation.

August 8, 2020