

Untitled Poem

From the Heart of Space
Out from the heart of space I come
From the aged and endless Past,
All conscious, though senseless and knowing naught,
Driven by the lash of Destiny,
Out from the Fullness, Eternal, Divine,
Into the void of the world below.

On rolled the ages, beyond conceiving,
Within a pain, dim, growing,
An aching, uprising, stirring deep yearning,
Till fluttered the first faint shadow
Of the knowing, void-born.

On rolled the ages, the count forgotten

Pain of life stirring me more and more,
Familiar, accepted, the order of things,
Hunger, unappeased, never-ceasing,
Rending, consuming without pause,
Being rent and consumed as well.

On rolled the ages, dimly sensed rhythm,
Hunger driven, ever-yearning for that I knew not.
At last, striving...