

I am the Divine that
never fails the light
that never dies - I am
the seeker - the sought &
the Search - Infinite

Apr 1.

In harmonious cadences
in the ~~forming~~ of the drum
" " " " " " " " " " " "
weaving of the Cymbals

words hide me - Penetrate
deep

Seek deeper. as I retreat
until the ring passes hat
I am circled.

after
yet near with a nearer
so vital
could - enter
my brilliant
Star.

Surrounded by shadows she stands
her face twisted with distress and hatred
her mind once so clear now filled with
illusions.

Will she ever be her real self again?
Must she go thro life in constant
battle with nothing?

Surely the Inner God will awake
and free her soul from the powers
~~of darkness~~ - surely she will rise
more alive from death to life
from darkness to Light. Just now
at least before the end, I pray
she may see clearly; if it is not
to be before, Let the lovely soul
be freed from the burden of hate
and loss, from consciousness dragged
down ever downward. May she arise
and glimpse the dawn and pass
on into it, if she cannot see her
in earth. Let the interlude between lives

it must be met & beauty and ~~richness~~
realization of her purest Ideals &
Love.