

Time

by nat *Thursday, May 31 2018, 9:10am*

international / poetry / post

the idiocy of time --
idiotic because it is simply
arbitrary delineations on continuity,
in other words, existence is the eternal, kinetic Now,
the process of Being
no beginning, no end, only immeasurable infinity

how absurd time is when i reflect on my presence

my Love has never aged, weakened or diminished
my body though has a beginning so it must end
a suitable vehicle perhaps but it rules nothing but itself,
certainly not me or the continuity of consciousness/Love
which immortality scoffs at the limited/finite, governed by time

Life cannot take or destroy itself but bodies die, so what is it that
lives
always?

and to think that all the religious texts fail to mention the O-B-V-I-O-
U-S,
immortality/continuity cannot cease,
what need is there for grief, loss or despair?
infinity is Bliss by nature and deduction,

how absurd time, which rules the world of illusions
which it creates