

Birth/Death

by sylph *Thursday, Nov 29 2018, 8:08pm*

international / poetry / post

u urged me to jump
free-falling from a jutting ledge in the blue
of the mountains
into a dark valley below

u promised i would not die
tho death was assured --
believe me and live, u stated,
as if God had spoken

but the voice issued from within
tho its origin was somewhere unspecified
though more familiar than myself

have i lied to myself, a trick to extinguish
my tortures and joys on this plane
or was it some strange possession?

it seemed impossible, thoughts racing at the speed of light
i had jumped without thinking and was in free fall,
no panic only exhilaration certain this would be the last
of my many follies,
the valley floor approaching in slow and rapid motion

options reduced to nothing, in the hands of Newton
tho a flash screamed through my entirety --
surrender is ur only choice/option,
i would remain master by volition

i let it all go, and surrendered completely
only to find myself elsewhere
flooded in radiant white light
drowning now in ineffable ecstasy

u kept ur impossible Word
the very first word spoken

i continue though not as before
indeed, i died to my former tortured, ignorant self
and became a poet among other inconceivable things

