## Raindrop

by rayn Saturday, Aug 10 2019, 9:55pm international / poetry / post

> during a summer shower the universe revealed itself

under the scented pines one raindrop precariously dangling from a pine-needle caught the rays of the sun and exploded in colour and reach revealing as i watched all there was to see

in the tiniest manifestation all existence opened as all things contain the inherent pattern and harmony of existence regardless of measure

a huge heavy prison door flung open in my mind to reveal the continuous process of creation which words fail to describe

lost in the experience my (false) identity evaporated replaced by ineffable joy, peace and bliss, such a wonder, yet i realised that it was always me, the entirety of infinite existence was me though i no longer existed as something lost and separate from the whole

and so today i watch the clouds watching me in their wonder. rivers and streams transport me in their flow my finger tips outstretched merge with the air yet i am never lost in this overwhelming, scintillating ocean as wherever it takes me i am home

Inverse Times Open Publishing. http://inversetimes.lingama.net/news/story-771.html