

## Quick and Dead

by cynthia *Tuesday, Oct 22 2019, 8:53pm*

international / poetry / post

so quick it is that it appears motionless  
the motionless flame of a candle  
in quite room hides the frantic fury of the fire  
and so it is that the Logos is hidden from men  
at its heart is perfection but it manifests as all things  
everything moving according to its nature  
yet all men, if they choose, are able  
to see the flux of existence and its uniqueness at every turn,  
never repeated is constant creation nor does one grain of sand  
or snow crystal replicate another, such is the character of the  
always  
new Logos

yet man in his folly wishes to fix and make static what he desires  
an impossibility as the nature of all things is flux, you are being  
born  
and dying as I write, as was designed at the start

quick is the fool to let loose his tongue but wise is the silent sage  
that remains invisible to the eyes of men though his form casts a  
shadow  
like that of any fool and so the sage passes through all vexations  
like a spirit  
passes through walls and matter, to each according to the laws of  
the realm

the Logos is like a spiralling flower perfect in its eternal motion,  
why would a fool challenge or attempt to make static a delusion of  
power and wealth  
or fixate a desire? real wealth is of the flickerless flame of  
knowledge and awareness,  
which the Logos hides while freely producing the glittering things  
and baubles that  
attract the eyes of men - how much more wealth is inherent in that  
which produces  
the wealth of men freely and easily?

and so the unknown (invisible) sage is blessed with the riches found  
at the heart of creation  
while the futile wickedness of men entraps and forces them to fight  
over the worthless glitter of things  
valued arbitrarily by cunning kings and rulers

if you would be wise and Free remember that we share directly in  
this creation  
and are easily able to live in its concord - the choice is yours as the  
door to knowledge  
is never closed; in fact it is so wide and open the eye cannot span it  
though people continue to pass it by distracted by desire and  
fascinated  
by things that glitter, blinded to the reality they are able to share in  
creation  
and find their rest, fulfillment and exaltation

all are welcome but few choose to see or know the way

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Inverse Times Open Publishing. <http://inversetimes.lingama.net/news/story-866.html>