

Poetry by Papi

O SOUL

Now

ENTER LIFE AND ENTER DEATH

By Papi – May 31, 2016

O Soul – now Curious . . .

Enter life and know that timidity transcends selfishness, choose into which womb ye now go
For amid this choice of conception
are ye to be meticulously shaped . . . and enrolled from the world above to the world below
What gender, what talent . . .
what idea of self, challenges you to intermingle with all that you now see
Wherefore – by discovery
to overcome from the below to the above depends now on your own choice of “Shall Be”

O Soul – now Wandering . . .

Enter death and approach cautiously this Tribunal of Immortalities Bidding and Ado
For continually the three debate choices
that by eternal law stand firm, until their annul can be agreed upon in fitting review
What part of desire, what impulse . . .
canst thou not forfeit or change for the sake of binding and unbinding in fleshly array
Wherein – by knowledge
ye find a final appearance here hails thine approval and arrival into the above world to stay

O Soul – now Unconscious . . .

Enter life and listen to the orbital inclusions affectionately designed to cross each path ye take
For concurrent in all ordeal
is instruction to change the painful and repetitious goading of life into joy and not heartache
What request, what venture . . .
what gentle persuasion or subtle spirit has subverted the recognition of the eye and the ear
Within – by obedience
shall all become conscious of ALL and understand the teaching of every level and every sphere

O Soul – now Enlightened . . .

Enter death and rejoice in thy current petition, reflect in immeasurable consciousness yet to come
For amid this choice of conception
are ye to regain immortality and a hidden, living, likeness . . . possessing noesis given only to some
What victory, what reward . . .
what measure of loving, or giving, or teaching precipitously awaits the moving of spirit and life
Therewith – by equivalence
vengeance, of debate, of debt, and of shame ceases, and by sharing shall ye make riddance of strife

O Soul – now re-Sentenced . . .

Enter life to be guided by judges and counselors set before you – attune to admonitions of the wise
For betwixt this commencement
plus conclusion is an assured recompense that upon discovery the righteous shall capture the prize
What adjustments, what relinquishments . . .
what disparities are now so consciously apparent that the love of good and the doing of the same
Forthwith – by sacrificing
untoward expansions of intellectual supplanting reverses all the gain of self and ignores the shame

O Soul – now Created . . .

Enter life to enter death for the illusion of light dispels the illusion of darkness to the mind's eye
For surrounded by this duality
shall ye see the oneness of a unique composite confidently displaying Creator and creation by and by
What reacquaintance, what praise . . .
in what measure of awe with beginning and end shall the restitution of all things be mirrored bright
Thoroughgoing – by adherence is
existence understood ... ego reassigned ... bonding complete ... O Soul – now created enter the light