

Seed Thoughts

Part 1: Genesis

Seven soft planets
bloom on the trellis of space
like sunlit roses.

Budding daffodil,
yellow universe in birth,
flows deeply toward light.

Forest dawn reveals
acres of acorns dormant
beneath parent oaks.

Virgin mountain bears
seven bouquets of roses
under Father Sky.

Fohat plants a tree
of apples laden with seeds
to orchard an earth.

Breeze of Creation
swirls sparks from sleeping embers;
monads dance alive.

Seven pearls glisten,
lucid on a stringless string,
linking space with space.

Part 2: Activity

Brooding dove in nest
warms empty eggs to fullness,
cooing compassion.

Honeybees from hives,
inhaling sublime nectar,
breathe sweet hexagons.

Colony of ants,
thoughts darting, busy, working--
mind in miniature.

Moon-struck timber wolves
howl their mantras mournfully
from far-off mountains.

Caged lion pacing,
fretful of the iron bars,
under silent sun.

Midnight crickets sing
in synchronous symphony
to unknown baton.

Spider in moonlight,
spinning fragile microcosm,
reflects Reflection.

Part 3: Consummation

Orb of eye twinkling
with golden glint of grandness--
spark becoming star.

Pool-reflected Self,
diffused by breeze-churned ripples,
returns to deep calm.

Mountaintop vision
reveals a whispering valley
where all is in place.

Mind relaxing walls,
manyness softly merging
until one dream dreams.

Ark of human souls,
riding silent in dark waves,
bound for Pralaya.

Black night sky, speckled
with blazing bonfires of gods,
murmurs cosmic OM.

Voice of the Silence,
throbbing through hushed city night,
chanting "Peace, peace, peace...."