

Summa Sophia, SpE
(Sonnet poetry Edition)
Volume 6, Series No. 11-B

*All things arise and cease due to
interdependent causes and conditions*

~Δ~

Sonnet Science Searchings

By

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November © 1999 v2.0

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Mystery

High energies producing fast decays
In search of macro-micro unity,
Beams pounding streams of pointed laser rays,
New maths are strained at near infinity.
Annihilations seem negentropy,
The proton looks immortal after all?
Could it be in this cosmic canopy,
A human is much less to simply Fall?
The ultimate reduction leads nowhere
Except we fuse the larger picture lost,
The magnitude increasing everywhere,
Its fruition into love so uppermost:
The union linking all fragmented parts,
The undivided kinship bonding hearts.

Recovery

Our observations are so fixed by light,
Its constancy accordions time and space;
These theories interphasing seem so right,
Yet not unveiled the inner cosmic lace.
It figures that one theory unifies
From macrocosm to submicro-states;
The mind just baffled by so many tries
In search of consciousness that liberates.
But when one learns to let the mind be still,
The self to fizzle out to emptiness;
Here, in its stead, love blossoms to fulfill
So superluminal and egoless:
The resolution of polarity,
In blissful oneness with Reality!

Discovery

From galaxies we've leaped to these leptons,
Our quantum quests to quarks invisible;
Strange orbits seem as warps of electrons,
The flavor-color themes unpalpable,
So scatterings are tweaked to iron kinks,
These unbehaving pico-particles,
Trained thoughts resort to logic lattice links,
With paradigms and model canticles.
Not yet, until we turn to consciousness,
The Heisenbergian plight with no release,
Till self turns to its utter nothingness,
Thus, entering Nature's chamber with one's peace:
Our metaphors full circle in reverse,
One Love within sustains the universe!

Reflection

The singularities may be compressed
While galaxies explode the other way,
Celestials in their rhythms of unrest
With equidistance seemingly at bay.
Then spirals beat their ways to molecules
Recombinant designing thriving forms,
From virus to gray matter sent to schools
Where circumspections spin ornate reforms.
But still the secret of it all remains,
The speeding particle eluding math,
Until our consciousness is more than brains,
The heart allowed to take its rightful path.
There, self is silent, only love can flow,
The Wisdom that leads one to truly know.

Reception

The Absolute beyond all measures best
Brings potency from its polarity;
Unmanifest becoming manifest,
The unity behind plurality.
The emanations bring our universe
Of vast divinities by hierarchies;
The last are those that come to be the first,
And then the first remain the last to bliss.
The mystery is in the splended Spark
That thrills from mineral to plant, then beast,
Emerging human, Will to now embark
Upon that path which leads from West to East;
Sweet surging songs swirl sonnet symmetries:
Soul surely solving seekings swiftly sees.

Realization

It sounds so simple when at last it's done.
The questionings that probe the depths of dark,
Our souped-up searchings underneath the Sun,
Divining quasars to that virtual quark;
From outer space to forest petrified,
In bubble chambers wresting nuclear flaws;
Field-forces' figures fail un-unified,
Defying thesis, theories, concepts, laws.
For not until one's consciousness is stilled
And humbled to the core to nothingness,
The one equation balanced and fulfilled
By love's infinity and selflessness;
Pure peace pervading, heart is healed and whole,
The Oneness is of soul to Oversoul.