

6 (Six) Poems

By yours truly, the happy recluse

WHY I LIKE IT: Poetry Editor Hezekiah writes: *Goddamned yours truly the happy recluse, I was trying to close off the issue and he has the sinew to turn up. "...aware bliss is thought-free." "as one's wisdom-eye's / unlidded shell surprise—" His 'advice to a guru' "therefore never assume you / exclusively house view; and / access wordless understanding" "You have pointed out the point of pointing poetry." Too many quotes right? "...focused like a /beautifully singing stringless harp." Ahhhh...this man is one reckoning recluse.(Spacing and font size are poet's own.) HS*

don't stare at (central) sun

Indestructible I AM free of egoity...
can't be demonstrated but can be
known directly.

*Faith fulfilled KnowGlowing now
where wordage cannot be?*

Thought-free quality is bliss
aware bliss is thought-free.

Basking in it doesn't stare at GodSun centrally!

surely preordained

Nothing 3D holds GodGlow so wholly shining through:

each one's central view...

relatively sprinkled like sun

seen in drops of dew...

faux-separation quality's

illusory contained...

only dew evaporation's

surely preordained.

unlidded shell surprise

Following imagined gods must crumble
as brain dies,
holy images & words merely mental disguise.
Hatching through senseshell's nested
precisely where it flies—
as one's wisdom-eye's
unlidded shell surprise—
actual I AM aglow (no ego compromise).

advice to a guru

Wholly unobstructed deLight
glows all ways

clear through—

therefore never assume you

exclusively house view; and

access wordless understanding

if folks say you do.

the point

On GodMountain peak of mindcave mated unity,
where has one gone but
right here awakened already?

Aware conception-free!

Of all gifts, this is the one
bestowed most graciously.

*deLightning bolts are best
understood unlinguistically?*

You have pointed out the point of pointing poetry.

goldfish swims

Can one see one's own beholder?

Unfixated look:

goldfish swims through neural net

by AH

GodSpacious hook—
measurelessly sharp, focused like a
beautifully singing stringless harp.
Where the singing comes from
inner-listens silently...access
edgelessly:
everfresh eternity uninterruptedly.

THE POET SPEAKS:

When ecstatic meditation mates with poetry creation,
deLightning strikes to point—to what's known wordlessly!
Thus the joyous challenge to express linguistically.
Key to frameless doorway blends unseen/ beholdenly,
secret-mantra access inner-hearing silently:
effortless (unlazy) bliss now self-aware thought-free.
The sole reason I live is to transcribe poetry...
I call it 'uni verse' because it rhymes organically.

AUTHOR'S BIO:

yours truly, the happy recluse
has no bio to speak of...
only the uni verse matters