

MY BELOVED SON

by BROTHA Achim 18.21

O' MY PRECIOUS BELOVED SON
I WAS SEEKING TO BE,

PAINFULLY SEARCHING
AND IN ALL MY DOING AND FAILING
I FORGOT TO TAKE CARE

I HAVE BECOME HOPELESSLY LOST.

-- Suddenly I WAS OVERCOME,
OVERWHELMED WITH A SERENE
BLISSFULNESS, A WONDEROUS
UNDERSTANDING

I HAVE NOW GIVEN UP EVERYTHING
AND MY HANDS ARE EMPTY

I AM NOW JUST A DROP IN THE
OCEAN OF LIFE - A MERE SPECK

I HAVE BECOME AN AUTHENTIC
BEING

THERE IS NO DESIRE IN ME TO
UTTER A SINGLE WORD THAT I
CANNOT AUTHENTIC

UPON MY OWN AUTHORITY
I AM UTTERLY EMPTY, NO THOUGHT
NO DESIRE, NO CONTENT OF MIND
NO PRECONCEIVED PHILOSOPHICAL
IDEOLOGICAL - MINDSET

I CAN NOW STAND NAKED, OPEN
WITHOUT DEFENSE, CAMOUFLAGE
OR FACADE

THE HOUSE IS VACANT AND THE
FLAME HAS DISAPPEARED

I AM NOT FOR OR AGAINST ANYTHING
OR ANYONE IN THE ENTIRE WORLD
FOR THE SIMPLE REASON THAT I HAVE
VESTED INTEREST IN ANYTHING OR AM
NOT EVEN IN MY OWN LIFE

I AM LIKE A HOLLOW REEF AN EMP
NOTHING IS MINE, BECAUSE I AM N
I HAVE EXPERIENCED THE "ULTIMATE"
OF UNKNOWNNESS

I AM NOW IN A STATE OF "BLISS"
SURRENDER

NO LONGER ARE THERE ANY ANSWERS
BECAUSE ALL QUESTIONS ABOUT THE
"WHO, HOW AND WHY" HAVE DROPPED
KNOWLEDGE IS LEFT BEHIND

I HAVE LIVED TREMENDOUSLY AND
MY WORK IS DONE

ALL HAS BECOME SILENT AND
THE "I" IS NO MORE