
Enlightenment

by *Filipe Palma, MSPE*



Send me more for I fear no more
Let me realize the essence within
I'm open to the now and not the scarcity of before
Because now is the time to go beyond what once I called sin

Ah!

I'm amazed by the brown leaves that fall and the new ones that appear in a light green
By the cloudy skies that are finally blue—let the yellow sun shine once again—
By the reddish lava from the volcanoes that was bubbling but now remains stoned and still
By the dark creatures that, with all the light, were scorched and left a peaceful wonder which once
was their den

Peaceful... Peace it is... Finally crying is possible
The Divine reigns, always reigned—but now I'm aware
Finally being free is achievable and no more a hindering to the one who once was gullible
What was seen, felt, and shown in a spectacle of a tangible nature phenomena was more than these
mere words, when I could do no more but stare.

Baffled. Ω