

OCEAN OF LOVE

floating... weightless... immersed... submerged...
engulfed... swallowed whole... by an ocean of love...

the original sensory deprivation chamber: a mother's
womb... enclosed... surrounded... protected...
comforted... cared for... cared about... loved...

suspended in liquid love... warmth... nurture...
connection... connected... connected to my mother!
receiving air... and nourishment... products of digestion
whisked away... so effectively... so efficiently... as if
Some One had designed the process... as if Some One
cared...

comfort... affection... floating in love... the reassuring
rhythm of my mother's heartbeat... constantly in the
background... blood swishing so swiftly... through a
maze... a tangle of tributaries... blood vessels...
arteries and veins and capillaries... soothing...
mesmerizing... white noise... peace... serenity... joy...

muffled sounds beyond the barrier... so far away... another
world... nothing to do with me... irrelevant...

timelessness... love in zero gravity... the touch of a hand
from beyond... the hand of a friend... a hand of someone
who cares... radiating affection... transmitting love...
through the barrier... into my chamber...

as yet... my brain is fluid... my brain is free...
spontaneous... not trained... not formed... not molded...
not indoctrinated... no words limit my thoughts... dull my
capacities... stunt my development... no definitions
describe the world... construct an arbitrary 'reality'...
fashion an artificial 'reality'... guide my development...
or steer me... in a preordained direction... to an
inflexible... nonmalleable... closed... ordered... rigid...
state of mind...

as yet... I... am not... not I... there is no me... there
is no my... there is no self... no identity... no
awareness... no consciousness... of what differentiates
me... from the rest of the world...

my senses... have not yet been tampered with... my
senses... have not yet been dulled... even though the warm
darkness... circumfuses... enspheres... encompasses me...

suffuses me... there is in me... an awareness... of the Great Light above me... so far far away... and yet so bright... and yet so clear... and yet so close... so close... so intimately close... Light that is Love!!! somehow... I... who am not yet 'I'... instinctively... intuitively... unhesitatingly... know... know... KNOW! the Light that permeates... that penetrates the deepest darkness... the Light that shines throughout all the universe!!!

no past... no future... no time... only now... the eternal present... a moment outside of time... a moment of love... love... an ocean of infinite... never-ending... forever... and ever... Jesus love... Holy Spirit love... GOD LOVE!

"...God is love."

For Mothers' Day

Nestor Jaremko 5-6-2013