

Descend Deep into the Heart of the Flame

Cheselyn Amato, 2010

Descend Deep into the Heart of the Flame
From amidst the fires, and searing hot breath, from toxic and intoxicating air
I fall
And find myself below/separated from the scalding and spewing lobbing trajectories of molten stuff,
covered from the splattering stings of erupting volatile hurtling projectile matter
into water, protected/cushioned,
into You
Oh You, assuaging and healing water, blue and cool,
envelop me
And keep me from the raging battles in the Ruling Cities
Here, in this/my sequestered/redeeming city of water, I am perfect, unravaged by the consuming
flames/forces that the Great Cities can generate,
So, here in one of the secret coves, you have delivered me
And here then I rest, cooled and lulled, in undifferentiated space and time,
Where love abides and surrounds us completely for the while
And prepares us to surface again.
From Here to There
From earthly to heavenly,
Thank you for the respites and the enchanting places of refuge
Descend Deep into the Heart of The Flame
And you will find water
Bathe and drink
And you shall be replenished
Thirst becomes Quenched
All Striving is Redeemed
In These Cities of Refuge

