

SHECINAH

THAT ÒSHECINAHÓ IS THAT PIECE OF GOD
THAT ACCOMPANIES ISRAEL (MAN) IN EXILE

THAT BUDDHA, WHEN HE COULD NOT FIND
A WAY TO TEACH NIRVANA, TAUGHT
COMPASSION INSTEAD

THAT EVE WAS GODÕS RESPONSE TO
MAN ÒALONEÓ (WHICH WAS NOT GOOD)

THAT THE HEBREW FOR EVE IS HWH
WHICH IS THAT PART OF GODÕS NAME (IHWH)
THAT ACCOMPANIED MAN INTO EXILE

THAT HWH MEANS BREATH OR LIFE

THAT IHWH MEANS I AM BREATH OR LIFE

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IN ORDER TO PERCEIVE SEPARATE,
DID WE RIP OURSELVES FROM TOTALITY?
DID WE RIP TOTALITY?
OR DID WE RIP OUR PERCEPTION?

WE PERCEIVED THIS SEPARATNESS
AND THE ALL
COULD ONLY SCRATCH ITÕS HEAD

WE CONCEIVED THIS EXILE
AND COMPASSION COULD ONLY FOLLOW.

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SHE DID NOT ACCEPT EXILE
SHE LEAPT INTO IT

AND WHEN THE CALL WENT UP
ÒFOR ALL OR NOTHING!
SHE SAID, ÒNO! ALL! ALWAYS FOR ALL! NO PIECE ABANDONED!
NO PART DENIED! I WILL NOT LOVE...
...AND NOT LOVE. I WILL LEAPÓ

DEBATE AROSE

THAT THIS LEAPING INTO THIS EXILE WOULD,
BY ITS OWN MEANING, SEEK TO DENY THE EXISTENCE OF THIS LOVE
THAT SO MOVED HER TO LEAP

THAT THE NOT LEAPING WOULD,
BY IMPLICATION, NOT ONLY DENY, BUT ELIMINATE THIS LOVE
THAT SO MOVED HER TO LEAP

ÒIS THIS THE BIRTH OF PARADOX?Ó

ÒOR THE PARADOX OF BIRTH?Ó

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EVERY INSTANT
UBIQUITOUS REALITY
RECYCLED

INJECTED INTO THE WORLD
EXILED

INTO OUR ASSUMPTION THAT WE MUST TEACH IT
ÒTHE WAY OF THE WORLDÓ

SHATTERED

PIECES
BY PIECE
ENTERING THE WORLD
LIKE TOTALITY DENIED

WE HIDE, DIVIDE AND SLIDE

OUR WHOLENESS
INTO BOUNDARIES DEFINED

SHATTERED
ONLY BY THE BORDERS WE ENFORCE
SHE CALLS US TO FEAST

AND WE SEE A MEAL

SHE CALLS US TO UNION

AND WE SEE SEX

SHE CALLS US TO ETERNITY

AND WE SEE DEATH

SHATTERED
SHE HAS FOLLOWED US INTO OUR DEFINITIONS
OF PIECES, OF PARTS, OF LACK AND WANT
AND NEED

SHE SEES
HOW WE MUST FEED

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SHATTERED

BY THE IMAGE OF HER
BEING EATEN
BY THE WORLD
THE WORLD OF CONSUMPTION
I SAW HER SMILE VIOLENTLY
PEACEFULLY, KNOWING PURPOSE AND PRAISE

ÒYOUR STRUGGLE TO NOT BE FOOD,Ó SHE SAID,
ÒMAKES YOU VERY UNAPPETISING INDEED.Ó

SHATTERED, WE CONSUME IN ORDER TO REPLACE.
IN ORDER TO JUSTIFY OUR VISION OF SELF
IN PIECES - SHATTERED - HELD SEPARATE
WE CONSUME IN ORDER TO BE MORE
TO DEFEND THE BORDERS OF OUR INDIVIDUAL
SELF - TO NOT BE CONSUMED

AND SHE SMILES AT ME AS I WATCH HER
BEING EATEN. SHATTERED. KNOWING THAT
EVENTUALLY, NO MATTER HOW I TRY NOT
TO BE, I WILL BE CONSUMED,
ULTIMATELY AND FINALLY, BY EARTH
THAT IS SHE...

AND I AM AFRAID.

NOT FOR THE BEING EATEN
BUT FOR THE DESIRE TO EAT
THAT IS
CONSUMING ME

A NOTE FOR TOM ELIOT

The still point
of the turning world
is axle, friction and grease

The liturgy of heaven
pretending that I do not have to dance

The still point
of this turning solar system
is fire

and gas

dancing and turning on itself

Perfect love
is constant exertion
and constant exertion
is the only unconflicted path
existing in this maze

amazing me

I will turn