

I have delved into the depths of being  
by the abyss nearly swallowed  
unearthed that which was sought at the core  
uncovering the unexpected rock  
and while hurricanes rage against its foundations  
merely leveling the rough  
the rock stands

I have been swept back and forth with the tide  
by the waves nearly drowned  
colliding with that which was permanent  
balanced within the motion  
and while seasonal impulses continuously pass  
there, then and then not visible  
the rock stands

I have been torn between past and present  
by the world nearly overcome  
unveiled the unsuspected conspiracy  
against the Self  
and while It rises against conditioning  
patterns are redirected and  
the rock stands

the rock stands