



And the search goes on...
Looking into the depths of the eyes of man can offer a glimpse
'Knowledge through books' and conversation will bring a certain amount of 'information'
The study of one's own history provides 'interest'
Even more so at the point of letting go.

Yet it seems so easy to get lost among the details
And as humans we have a consciousness fight between our own personalities and the truth
The search can be overwhelming in its complexity
And the mystery unfathomable

But to see your reflection with no longer having to look in the mirror
To feel the divine before even a prayer is said
Is to have the absolute

The one thing that lies in more than faith itself!

The mind becomes silenced and is held steady in the light
And the mighty I AM presence reveals itself

The inner urge that sets us seeking is itself the thing we are looking for
...and the search has already ended!

Emma Gatsby

xx 2001 xx