

THE WISARD by Kenneth Wood
(based on *The Way of the Wizard* by Deepak Chopra)
<http://liberative.tripod.com>

In towers of temples, rainforests, and caves,
the wise one was known by a conflux of names
and sojourners questing for answers unknown,
went, saw and did ask the wise one with a moan,
“Say why must we suffer, and grow old, and die?
Why must we be too weak to make a good life?”
“The problem,” the wisard said, “really is none.
You’ll see when you realize we are all one.”

The wisard explained, “You get bogged in the past
and rush madly, craving for what’s built to last.
You want to possess the world, choosing its fate.
But habits you earn pick the paths that you take.
You struggle in vain with mirages of life,
to find out too late it was meaningless strife.
To think of your deaths makes you wither with fear.
When senses are clean, what is real will stay clear.

“Attention forms order from crazed disarray.
To lose everything means the real will remain.
A light of faith shows you are children of God,
Intrinsic’lly safe and supported and loved.
The power of love brings all order and peace;
dissolves bitter taints like a crystal clear spring.
Love makes ego fade like a flame in the sun,
and space would be empty but for cosmic love.

“Amid timeless being, you are here to stay.
Still, nothing’s more close that slips faster away
than instant fulfillment, abundance, and peace.
Now ride on the crest of time eternally.
Attend to awareness, so silent alive,
and what you intuit, not reason, will guide.
You’ll move like a wave crossing cognitive seas,
drawn forward sustained with divine energy.

“Beyond space and time you came here to be now,
a boundless continuum cast in a shroud,
a free spirit shrunk to appear a small slice,
as clouds ring the sun, still its light fills the sky.
It may seem your small self is seeing the whole.
But it dreams of you in innumerable roles.
Intention and knowledge change what you perceive.
See hints how to act that result from your deeds.

“The problem of egos is their urge to solve.
Surrender your choosing and judging to God.
At one with the world through detaching from things,
you’ll find divine power of infinite strength.
Such cosmic intelligence gleams its design.
One organized flow is the nature of life.
With trust in the worth of each stage you’ll be free,
overcoming all obstacles effortlessly.

“Desires mask your drive to transcend boundaries
that space and time pose till your essence is free.
To know divine self is desire’s final end.
Detaching lets God fix their mechanisms.
High signs from the deity merge in one call.
All cosmic events have a spiritual cause.
True seekers may stumble but they never fall.
You first must be chaos before dancing stars.

“Ask not what appears but the reason you see.
Reflect quietly. Inside rest love and peace.
With silence go back to the ultimate start,
a crystal speck pure being deep in your heart,
with facets refracting the one Inner Light,
empowering mental and physical height.
Receive from the eternal wellspring of life.
Transcendence and purity form joy from strife.”

The wisard in everyone watches the world,
at one with the cosmos through which we are hurled,
illusions like holograms lit from inside,
to selflessly love with compassion so wise.
Immortally boundless with non-dual soul,
and joy for the riddle in life’s miracle,
the spirit composing all matter looks on:
the eyes of the wisard in everyone.