

Bathed in The Glow of Spirit Dance

Far out into the night of no-shine
Beyond black holes and all luminosity
Where light and dark, here and there
Blend into one...
There you are
With an affinity for here and now
A presence felt
An illumination bathed in the glow
Of Spirit Dance
And there is only the Dance.

Beyond Thought and Space-Time

You, dancer and dance,
A hymn gathering all dissonance
Into harmonic resonance
Transcending note and music
Ushering in the quietness
Beyond thought and space-time...
A nowness celebrated
Through countless dimensions.

Dancing in the Tao

Dancing through the singing spheres
Movement holding joy and tears
All is harmony and flow
All sustaining where I go.
Breathe me Prana, breathe me now
All is captured in the Tao
Peaceful harmony intact
Moving through the zodiac.

Time and space sustain me now
Movement flows I know not how
Breathed by It, I process on
Through the known and the unknown.

Paul Ouzts