

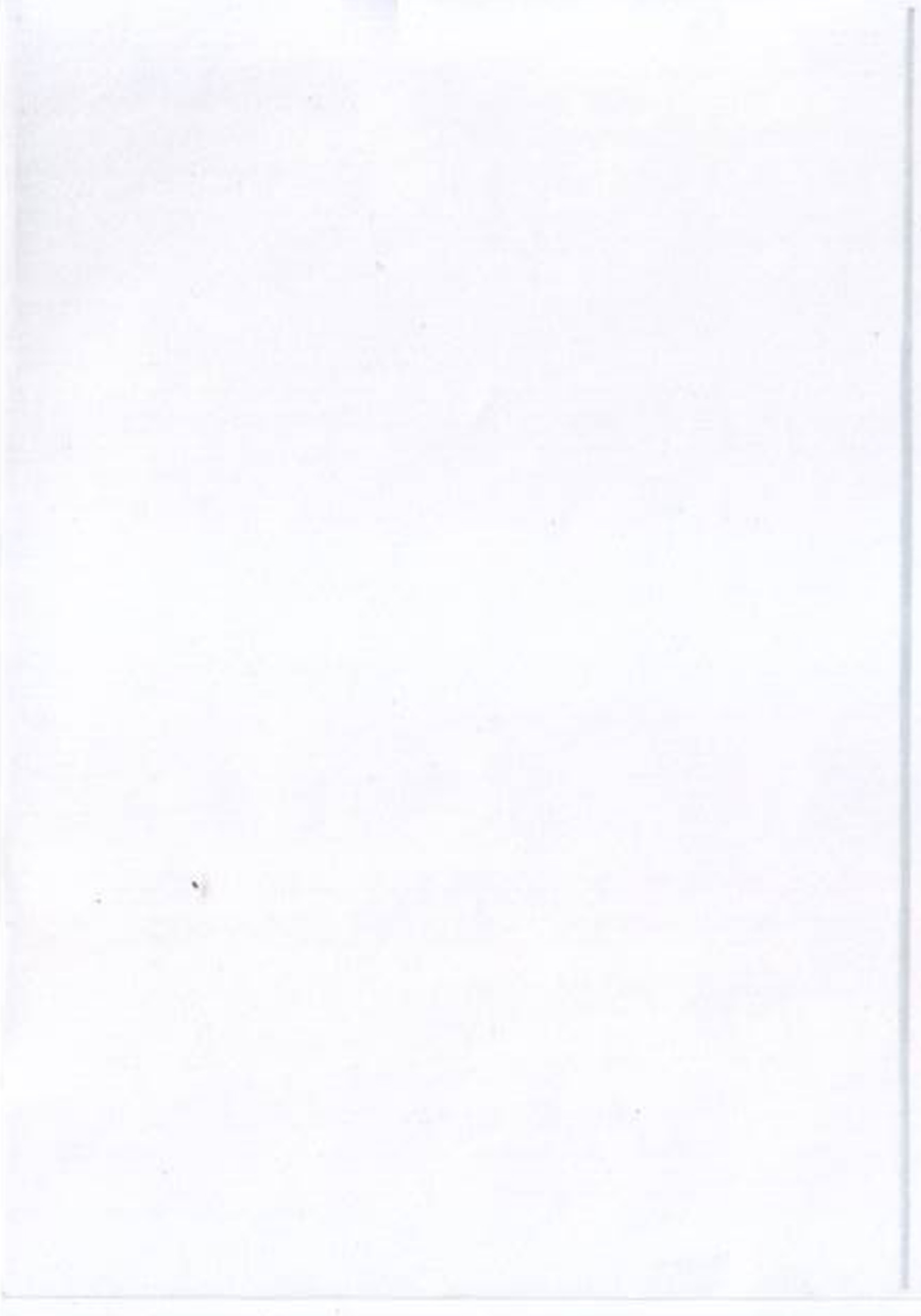
MARYAM IOANNA DAVID



LUCIDITY

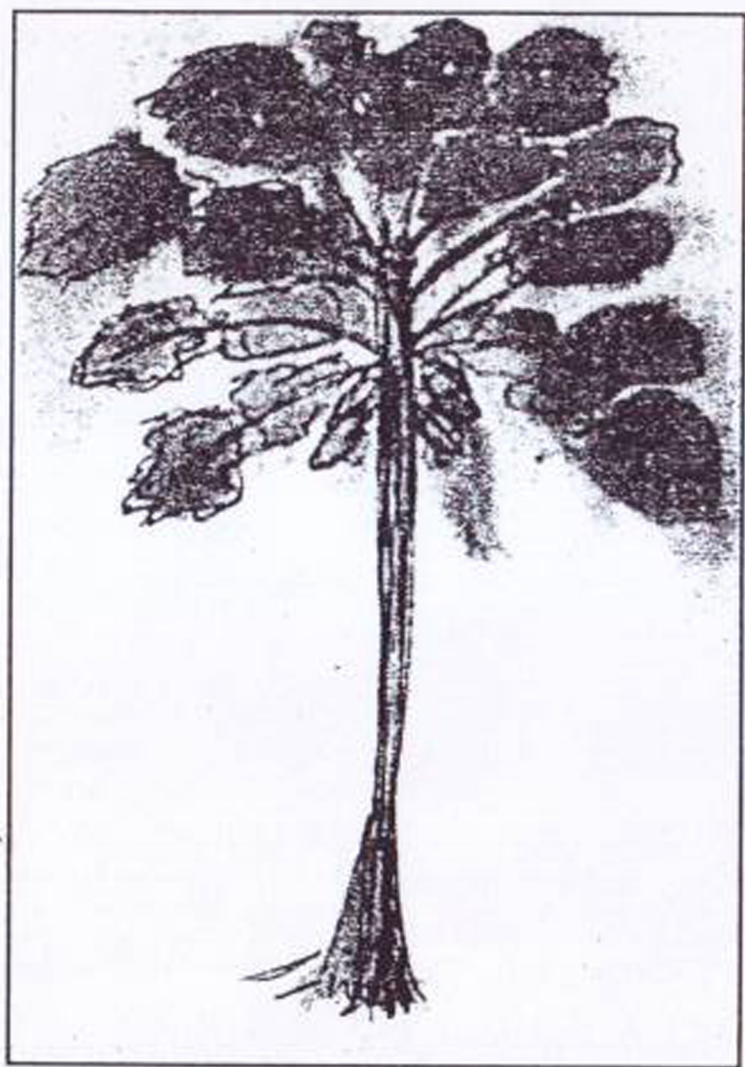


l u c i d i t y



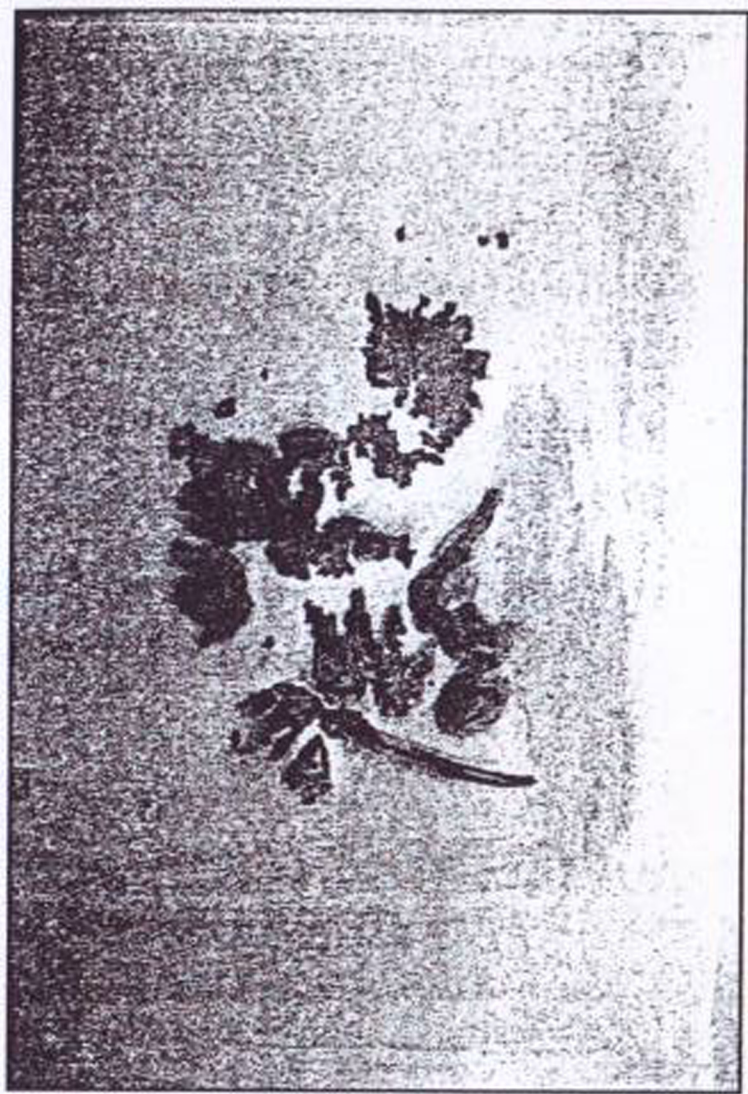
Lucidity

maryam ioanna david



Illustrations.

Maryam Ioanna David



ageless

SORROW

WOOS

darkness

sterile

winds

poisonous

contaminations

assimilate

spread way
~~spread~~ *where*

tenderly

united in insubordination

embracing

masochistically

they breed on

CA catastrophes

wars

lamentations

~~_____~~

nebulous forces

in oceans

of distress

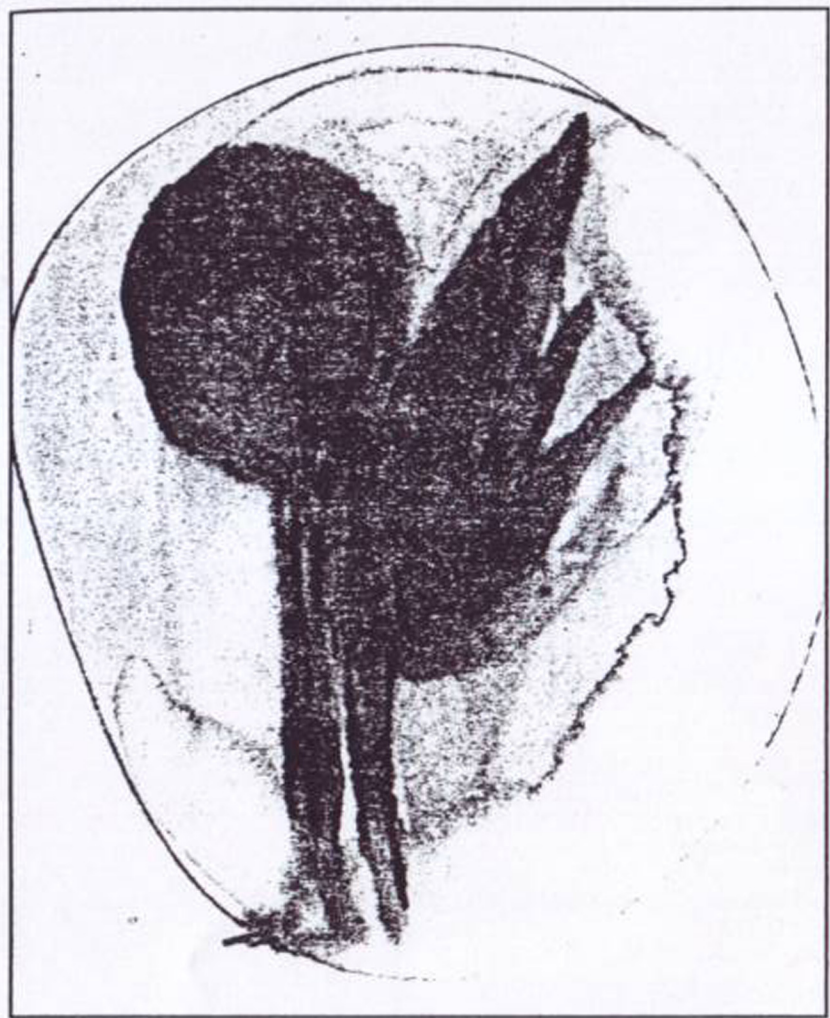
they penetrate

flourish

man beware

DARKNESS

consumes



culture

night time

nature

• . . . rests

wakeful

.....

the artist

anguished

in desperation tries
to extricate himself
from his predicament

he has anchored
on rocks

uninspired

he performs acrobatics

concentrates

on the horizon's first rays
of light

~~concentrates~~

the angular cornerstone

still stifles

headless

his muse of inspiration

perplexed

disorientated

deluded
by appearances

he now creates...

empty spaces
barriers
a house for matter

unwise

his choice

The Divine Springs escape

the threshold of life

Triumphant

are the rose bushes
this year

multi coloured
adorned in blooms

sway proudly
their flowery evergreen branches

awaiting
man's appreciation

a glance to immortality

in the far corner

a small

white

rose

grieves

in solitude

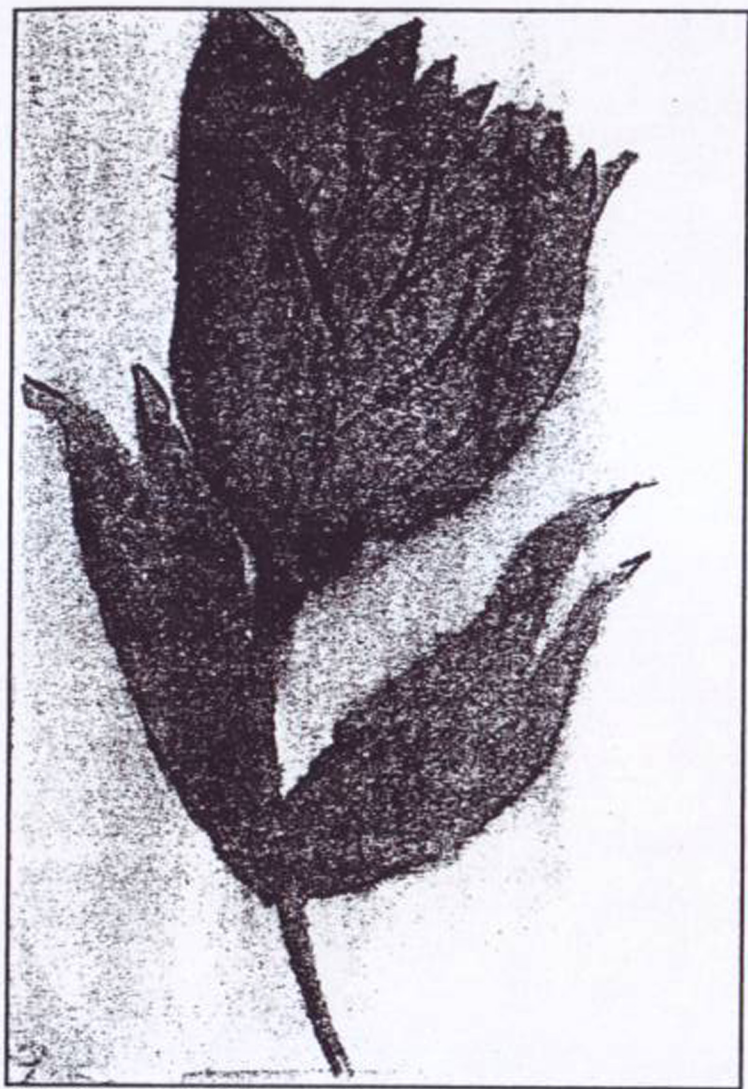
if only some one would notice

its delicate aroma

fills the air

with especial fragrance

brightening the night



at dusk

just before

the gardener

locks the gates

late comers

stroll in

an elderly couple

totally engrossed

in their world

slowly

they pace their way
around the garden
among the beautiful flowers
admiring their splendour

a sudden impulse
fixes
the elderly gentleman's eyes
on the solitary rose

unintentionally

he lifts it

brings it to his nostrils....

his senses

reel

open up

explode

stunned

he hands the flower

to his beloved

tears of gratitude

pour from their eyes

a tiny rose

the Breath of God

unexpected uplift

they left behind
sightseeing
temples
statues
companions

joyfully

they descended
many flights of stairs
into the countryside
Nature
light as birds

almost ethereal

an unexpected uplift
other dimensions
unearthly happiness

they still remember it
like a dream

yet our everyday existence
is the dream
a charade

an old building
standing behind some trees
extended an invitation

they entered

 were most graciously
entertained

 like royalty

might they have been good angels

unreservedly

they accepted their hospitality

the same urge
the same power
now conducted them
up those flights of stairs

their feelings
 following
 the upward journey

conscious of some culmination
inundated by more Love
than their vessels
had ever contained before

a beautiful butterfly
..appeared at their feet
resting in eternity

they picked her up
caressed her
stored her
in the caskets

of memory

when finally
they met with the others

automatically
they were pulled right back....

an immediate adjustment

a primary

taste

of the Essence

of Love

envelopped them then

love

limitless
the spirit

alert

orientates

rejoices

WITHIN YOU LORD

passions

lead the soul

astray

from its Origin

man changes direction

the spirit malfunctions

departs from Commitment

forgetfulness settles in



LORD THOU HAST CREATED
ALL

we manage

to distort

Nature

as the years go by

we become distorted ourselves

delight

will "i"

gain

force

stamina

worship redeems

solicitude
maybe

heart

what claim you

in return

you whisper

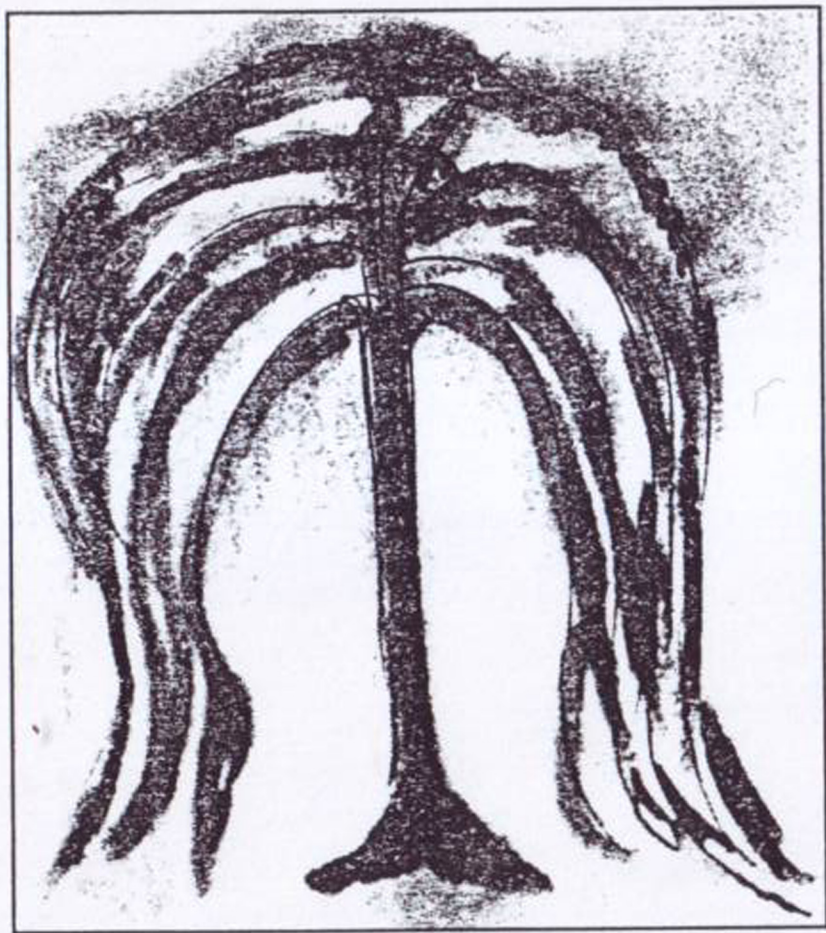
of atrophy

covetous
assailable

feelings

have withered

dampened your zeal



the trees

before sundown
the day bids us adieu

we stop awhile

partake of the approaching night
bright stars
the dark blue skies

the sleepy trees
melodiously dance
fondled by the caresses
of the gentle wind

somnambulating
in eternal songs

the lull of the night

joyous trees

the gates

of heaven

embrace

perennial lungs

of Mother Earth

in stillness

offer

to the balance of co-existence

the sun has set

the pace

the crazy pace
no longer
competes with time

shadows play games
with the light

adorn the walls
magical designs

the very same inhabitants
transformed
wealthier
now partake
of their individuality
floating
in the privacy
of their environment

relaxed at last

mysteries

the line

was heavy

he had spent all day
pulling the fish in
to the shore

the adventure
would soon
be over
the sun was setting

he felt alone
sombre

his spirit roamed
beyond fathoming
into dark corners
unruly thoughts

life seemed
all of a sudden
overwhelming
reasoning
did not release
his pain

try
as one might
the heart to muster

it cannot be mustered

the fish

its wide open jaws

gaping at him

surrendered to its end

further disgruntled him

relationships

compromise

truths

contradictions

woman

a precious

jewel

doubts
persisted

troubled his thoughts
beating with regularity
into his brain

woman

created

to complement man

her existence moves him

with her he discerns
his genuine better self

isn't that the purpose
of marriage

he mumbled confused

difficult
to cope
to conquer life
alone

mysteries indeed

as he placed the fish on his back

his mood relented

he accepted himself
tranquil
he marched ahead



cycle

late
one evening

one more landmark
in her lifeline
was added

You Pulled her
out of the water

Carried her
in Your Arms
up into the forests

when you reached
the spot
which overlooks the bay

You placed her gently
on the ground
like a piece of porcelain
in complete silence

lest the spell was broken

she complies now

more complete

does not abstain

fearless

she sails away

on wider expanses

Guarded

in Tender Care



separation

journeys

far distant lands
mythical cities

in control of themselves
they depart

engaged
disengaged

vigilant

the Blessed angels

escort

parting

does not obliterate

relationships

ties

impressions

experiences

vividly they echo in pace

taking leave of yesterday

a precious memento

the past

enlivens

the present

enhances

the future





lucidity

we ambled
along the way

haphazardly

still unaware

of man

of perfection in Balance

I heard the Call distinctly

at first

"i" shudder

motionless

in time

however.....

clarity of mind
nobility of spirit

does not reach fruition
without trials and errors

disband
the chain of feelings

Appropriate

Dimensions

are attained

thought

long have you led the way

cautious

is my response

we shall learn

to improve our collaboration

a new life unfolds

Spring

flowers

in our beings

an abundance
of roses
spread their pleasant
aroma

Crowned are we
with Grace



morning prayer

in obedient service
songs of praise
increase

alien
the voice
resounding in my ears

composed
melodious
transformed

my being surrenders

Stretched

Towards You

slowly
gently
I am led on

until particles of Light
shed into my being

Waves of Love
engulf my soul

speechless now

i praise

totally
grateful

scene

at times

inwardly benumbed

dull

uneasy

my compliance

habits

weaknesses



behind the screens

of consciousness

stubbornly persistent

survive

failings

chronic
repetitive

our ancestral heritage



perfection
on this earth

is non existent

our weaknesses

faithful
to the very end
will accompany us

we may grow
deeper
wider

gain admittance
to other levels

everything is relative

before the Greatness
of God Almighty

I am nothing
nothing at all

my thirst
is quenched today

 tranquil
freed
 my spirit
on broader

 boulevards

 we travel

Hand in hand

 we walk

 all the way



man's precious inheritance is

the Spirit

Love

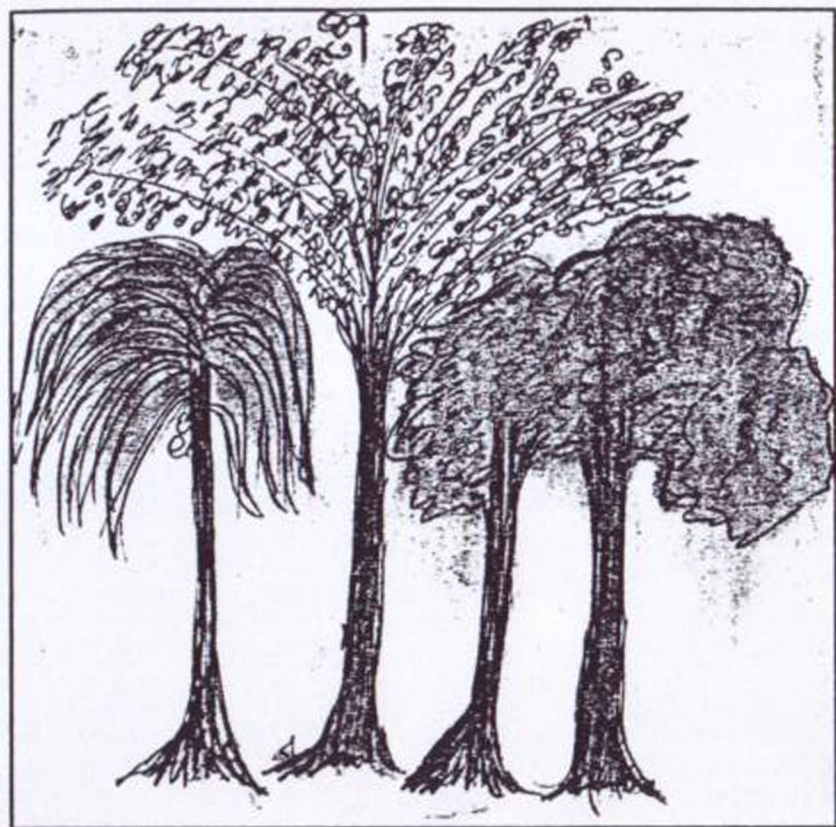
Communication



in your ports
we have moored
Beloved One

steadfast
sincere
somewhat aloof
from confusions

there we have been directed
there we have found happiness



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