

Shiva Lingam* (In India. April 2001)

The doorway opens, and you peer into the shadowy depths.
Through three portals you see it, not sure at first what it is you are seeing.
Something is shining in the darkness,
a blackness stands out from the deep dark of
the cave-like chamber.
Hold your hand up to your brow and you can
just discern the great golden mask, covering
the vast black granite lingam.
It sits in eternity, and only a bare whisper
seeps through the holes in the mask and the
small temple porthole.
But this is enough to work its magic.

Let your mind crack, crumble and dissolve.
You'll find that it's a façade,
and right there beneath the surface is Shiva—
the black fathomless lingam of reality.
No need to look any further than this moment.
Each thought is a different mask: gold, silver
all precious only to the ego.
See deeply through to the bottom of each and
there is Shiva,
that black immovable, vibrating voidness.
Each moment, the gravelly surface scrapes your mind clean,
and each moment the smooth as glass surface reflects a new world.
Meditate on the mask of thoughts,
and meditate on the vast blackness inside,
and meditate on their union and dissolution.
Look deeply into appearance until you see Shiva's lingam.
Look deeply into Shiva until you see appearances..
Look at both together and see your Self



**Shiva is the Void of Divine Consciousness. Lingam is the emblem of Shiva: an oval stone standing on end. Because the Void of Shiva, immovable, penetrates every appearance.*

RED TRIANGLE

A single triangle with a red dot--
is all that remains of us.
As the triangle shrinks to the center
a single shard lodged in my heart
reminds me always of you.
And the red dot at the center
expands beyond all boundaries,
beautiful crimson glowing universe.
There we two are
alone with the Goddess,
three inseparables.

