

THE ETERNAL VOYAGE

Here I am, in the solitude of the vast trees
The gigantic Oregon Maple is so old...
Over a century!
So magnificent -like the reflection of your eyes
and so peaceful like your smile

Eyes that look at the center of the soul
and the vastness of the desert

But, so far away
So far away....
Like the phantasy of a bored child

Sometimes, I feel like crying
Because I feel I have not accomplished much
In this - my pallid existence

I would like to have you by my side
Your chin on your knees
Like if you were thinking
While I dream playing
with your silky black hair
That one night descended to earth
Without telling anybody

But at the end of the path
I found you!
Guided by seven angels

I found you
Young, effervescent,
Sweet -yet strong

I imagine us lying alone
in the solitary beach
Of a forgotten island

Love is infinite
And my heart explodes
And covers your body with tender kisses
That come from nowhere
and go nowhere other than God.
You, delightful ballerina
Of the rhythms of the universe
Mesmerized by your slightly
Curved eyes I see the Creator
At the end of an obscure tunnel of suffering

One sweet day,
I will introduce you
To The Divinity that once told me:
"No matter how you call me I am always the same"

She is never too far away from me
And if I need her she immediately comes
She sustains me with her infinite love
And then I can endure anything
Too often I miss to catch her eyes
Between the insane tourbillion of the world

Where did I come from to reach you?
I don't know!

Where I am going now?
I don' know...!

But the compass
Always points North- to love.

Yesterday
With this hellish turmoil I am enduring
I Asked The Divinity
What do I do now with the rest of my life?

And softly, very softly She responded:

"Follow me, that is all"
("Love and be loved")

But I do not need to know the details
Because little by little
I know all humanity
Will reach
The arms of God.

Yes, we will!