

Devotion

Beloved! It all becomes clear!
You have danced one breath away
In perpetual foreplay...
On the edge of the orgasm
Simply so that you can love me.
Simply so that we can long
For UNION.
Coming close. So close.

So you want to play this game of devotion to me?
Lie down in prostration and service at my feet
As I count the multitude of ways...

First, do not fear all my forms and faces.

I am the compassionate one - dive into my heart.
I am the wrathful one - she will devour you whole.
I am the awakened one - she holds you and waits.
I am the terrible one - she shakes you to your depths.
I am the alive one - dance with me as life itself.
I am the tantric one - pleasure unites us as one.
I am the human one - hold me in my becoming.

Can you be with all of my forms and faces?
For that is ultimate devotion.
Each face calls on a different aspect of your service.

Be like Hanuman the servant of God.
When God asks Hanuman who he is, he replies:
*"When I forget who I am, I serve you.
When I remember who I am I AM YOU."*

And eventually I will ask you to see the One behind all form
As we play this divine game of pretending, because inevitably
This Devotional Foreplay will lead to your ecstatic annihilation.