



## Mellifluous

In the space where time stands still,  
Remembrances surge, boundaries blur  
Bliss awaits, tender and sweet, urging us over the threshold,  
Delivering us into arms of Beloved Unity.

In this vast expanse of Pleasure, no purpose or agenda prevails,  
No distinction between giving and receiving evident...  
All an offering, a devotion to one Presence coursing through and around  
Each impulse, each sensation, rising, falling, engulfing us in Beauty.

Here we experience All – single-pointed - multifaceted,  
Teacher - student, in - out, heightened awareness - no awareness...  
Awakening mysterious merging, flesh and spirit unfold all that we are,  
Ancient secrets reveal future embodiments in the presence of Now.

The empty cup initiates inter-dimensional pathways  
Undulating energies fulfill body, break down mind  
Expanding, we partake of the nectar,  
Consuming the elixir of orgasmic joy.

This is home, our place of refuge and replenishment,  
Our true, mellifluous identity, the reason for being.

- Lumenaria E. Goyer