

I Am Love...

I am not the body,
Decaying, growing old.
I am not persona,
Garbed and masked as told.

I am not the mind,
Babbling incessantly within.
I am not emotion,
To let go is to begin.

I am neither hate nor anger,
Perpetuated from outside.
I am not the fear,
In me it shall not reside.

I am not false happiness,
Constructed by a material world.
I am not the false being,
Truth shall one day be unfurled.

Yet, I am not the lost soul,
Thirsting for an answer.
Nor am I the disciple,
For I do not have a master.

I am not what is seen or heard,
Lie and illusion are told by sense.
But born amidst awareness is truth,
A Peace, A Great Presence...

I am Love.

I am Love.

I am LOVE.

Santuário, Ana Maria.
A Journey of Subtraction (2023).