

## *A Glimpse Behind the Curtain*

The stars and clouds part the sky  
A curtain pulled reveals to the eye  
Parading busts no sound can hear  
Swirling, swirling ever near

Kali, Siva, Yahweh, Brahma,  
Buddha, Krishna, Jesus, Allah  
They march around, spiraling down  
Their alabaster forms earthbound

Each icon made by man alone  
Yet nothing but a bust of stone  
Each just an aspect of the one  
From whom all things had first begun

Step by step, and one by one  
Approaching nigh till there were none  
Save one small dot within the sky  
A spark of light that grew in size

A light so clean, a light so bright  
That nothing else exists in sight  
Engulf me in the light above  
And bathe in unconditional love

An understanding fills my soul  
The segregation of the whole  
Each aspect seen as true alone  
The totality of all is yet unknown