

Love's Body

There's a novelist loose in your mind
Scripting you as the star in its story.
So flattered you are to be a star
You believe the story to be true.
You learn every detail in your role
Certain the character in the script is you.
This fictive-self orchestrates your life
Hidden from view is your true Self.
You're never Present, never here Now
The character is played out to the end.
You revisit the stage again and again
Intent, each time, on Being your Self.
Know that your true Self is Love
And you will always be Love's Body.
Remember, your novelist is ever present
Always ready to spin a new story for you.

David Center