

## A MEDITATION

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Perhaps wisdom and knowledge are bedmates,  
In a shaky querulous marriage.

Knowledge is a wondrous and fascinating state,  
On which to meditate,  
Or quietly use.

The dichotomy is that knowledge is impedimenta,  
Unless integrated into the unconscious.  
Until one knows nothing, one learns nothing,  
And knows nothing.

Sharing and listening is a meditative state,  
Where the mantra is the person you would share.  
A painting, unique and labyrinthine,  
Attracting attuned nerve ends like antennae....  
A spiritual potential.

One can't listen and know.  
Conscious knowledge blocks the ears,  
Builds crusts against perception,  
Depriving the senses of curiosity....  
And one never knows it all....  
A vacuum contains nought and attracts all!

Consciously applied knowledge creates performance.  
Whereas informed hesitations manifest insights;  
Glimmers of potentials, extended sensitivities,  
Polarising the relative unimportance of knowledge,  
Except as a means toward productivity.  
The temptation to know is constant,  
And attracts responsibility.

How precious we really are,  
Frail drifting introjection filtered visions.  
Listening rarely to ourselves....  
All of us!

VICTOR CUSACK 1990

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