

Ceremonial

by Mike Fitzell

Follow this call to leave our skulls
in the dead center of the room
and return to our resplendent glory
before bone fused shut and finished
the rupture between us and the true
emanating spirits that still swirl
through the ether, braided in light.

Follow the steps, the call and response,
candle flame and smoke, water, circle,
duration of motion, time and muscles
melt, lead to forgetting, then recognition
that we are illuminated from the inside out,
composed of diamond hard blue lines
carved in and across the deep black sky

of the Mind's eye. Accept without proof
this truth pushing down opening through
the activated foreheads of these supplicated
seekers, dying in a way to be reborn
with a new way of living, embracing
the first and final mystery, connecting
to the divine fire that never stops burning.