

Resolution

Kurt Elling

God - king above all other gods - lead us now, so we
Can walk wherein the
Prophets said that we would trod.

Buddha - tell a sutra like a spell - teach us well to
Answer silence with the calling of bells.

Allah - bring us to a good alarm - subjugate our wills
To answer you like a mighty arm.
Elohim is a pillar of light in the dark and leading all
His people to light (for
He's the king of the fire).
He brings the fire into everything that's living on
Earth, in the sun, in the
Stars.
Take a spark of it - deep within you - put it to the
Test - it will do the rest -
I confess - It will be like
Climbing up Mount Everest - I can't express the view
From there - but it's
For you to follow through.

Lama - show the Power's bright array - bless the climb,
And settle peace upon the universe's dark display.

And Jesus - remember every promise made - Present
Yourself in the middle of the prayers that we say.

Vishnu - preserve us all along the way - Keep us clear
Of the final thunderbolt of the judgement day.

Hear me - Hear what I - what I ask for today - Fathers.

Way off at the far leftern shelf of the world - up in a
House right on the edge of everything - where the time
Is tumbling in a vortex - the nexus of timetable tides
- in the final lighthouse at shining earth's ending -
At the spinning of the finishing of sweeping time -
Driving silence like a stampeding careening wash in
Charging advance
Digging the sound of passing everything away into the
Secret of eternity's pivot dance
Breaking down crashing doorways - bashing through
Dreamplace - smash, unleash, efface - everything goes
To the open mouth of Kali-ma - where the vault of
Heaven opens

A witness as lonely as forgotten tears keeps up a vigil
Watching all - even light - go out one witness - one
Child digging the slaving wheel of meat spitting out -
Taking up - everything - by the roots pulling out - the
Lot of what has passed into the past, like a dream.
She knows what is gone - gone over - everyone that is
Done - and unbegun and starting from the super-
Microcosmic no bug all the way to super-huge galactic
Suns - and she knows the
Beginning - is coming in the sweep at the end of all.

Even gods have passed over, away. Then, one day the
Shadow of a priest on the horizon appeared.
He wasn't taken up into the swirling.
He walked with purpose, all the while digging his heels
Into the bedrock like a man.

But as he came into view the witness saw his eyes were
Crying.

Tears like blood fell to earth - as he watched heaven
Disappear in the void - up the drain into the
Paraboloid - realizing it all - everything -everywhere
-into his eyes - seeing that all - he had beloved -
Went out of itself and away - here in this last ever
Surge of a day tearing all meaning away - and to the
Witness's indifference he had this to say:

"I know about birth. I know about death, and how the
Light goes out of men - the life departing - powerless
Giving it up - but in the vast indifference I invent a
Deeper meaning.

I'm the one who will say 'use the will every day or go
Mad trying - go to war against the impotent side of
Living.

Use every power your given to stand and act like a man.

And pray -- every day to every god - strike the bowl of
Heaven and the ringing will become a law.

Build - bridges where you need to go - bring the fire
Of enlightenment here to life below.

Speak - mercy to the things you meet - listen up to
Hear the whispering of the blood you bleed.

Stay awake - no mistake - dance the dream awake - and
Awake."