'What elements in the creative use of language enable the mind to overleap its earthly bounds?'

When language becomes flesh and dwells, and causes a dance, or a dirge.

When the mouth of the speaker is touched by a live coal of fire.

When the speaker does not concern herself/himself with syntax, but is open to givenness.

When the mystic harmony links sense with sound.

When the word captures the single moment and converts it into eternity.

When it does not matter if the mouth that speaks is that of a beggar, or a king.

When humanity re-creates polytheistic antiquity enabling the hearing of epiphanies at every turn.

When both speaker and hearer remove the veils of inattention, apathy and fatigue.

When the being speaking and the being listening lie down in the grass beyond the idea of wrong doing and right doing.

When the word spoken stands clear like a well-cleaned pane of glass bumped by the head of a bumble bee.

When the new trinity is born and forebrain consciousness, dream wisdom and bodily sympathy fuse.

When speaker and listener, both, have all their senses awake; else the process becomes nothing more than the feeding of corpses.

These elements, this creative use of language, enable the mind to leap. And the heart.