

# Water of Truth

Written by Esther Yasmin, August 11th 2011

Take away my pride;  
all false interpretation  
of who I actually am  
and my place in creation.

Let me now see my face  
and shine light on what I run away from.  
Let me see myself in truth  
and all that must be taken.

Let me be nothing again.  
Because in that innocence I was born.  
In the water of truth I bathed  
and from love I was spawn.

Before I knew myself  
as something I was not,  
I was a seed of innocence;  
a seed of unblemished ignorance.

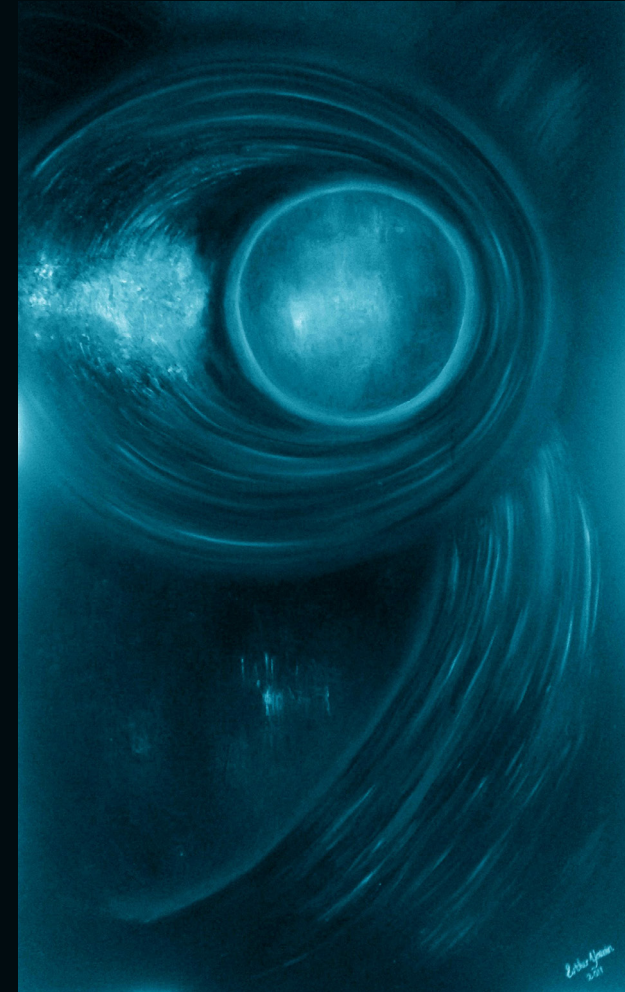
I knew myself not.  
But I did exist in bliss.  
And then I was confronted  
with myself as nothingness.

And from the fear of this nothingness  
I created an illusion of myself.  
I ran away from truth  
and identified with material wealth,  
which in itself,  
is empty.  
and nothing, nothing at all.

So now I wish to start again.  
To let identifications crumble.  
Let my pride be taken away.  
Let me again be humble.

And forget who I verified myself to be,  
when I ran away from the empty space,  
that was my face  
without the light shun on it.

Let me retreat to the empty space.  
Let my false-self die in this place.



Painting: 'Water of Truth ' by Esther Yasmin, oil on canvas