

Southwinds

Literary & Arts Magazine



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Adhishwar Ramanathan

Numen of Nature

Voyage of life sails towards the inborn infinity

paving the deepest path through the serene simplicity –

where the sacred touch of transparent tranquility

pacifies the soul with stream of eternity.

Wave of water stimulates the ecstatic euphony

possessing the nature of healing harmony.

Nature navigates through the vivacious sense

exploring the endless shore of vital essence.

Sound of sea resonates in the sky and space –

stage of life travels time through gratitude and grace.

Innocence of intuition is the numen of nature –

essence of emotion is the living literature.

Vision of vibe values the natural navigation

fueling the feelings from resonating reflection.

Integration of infinite illusions impels the stream of shore

circling the center of sense and sight to urge endless encore.

Abdullah Al Moinee

Sense Beyond Senses

“The ethereal oneness of the letter sparkles the synergic significance where a single point in the universe contains all other points. Anyone who gazes into it can able to see everything in the universe from every angle simultaneously without any distortion.” Igniting his intuition the disciple opined in harmony with the hieroglyphologist.

Perceiving the pacific philosophy of his master he asserted, “Each of the existences is a universe of atom, an atom in the universe!”

Miracle of mindfulness was mediated by the mountain. One could receive the resonance, conceive the cognition, and perceive the presence only by knowing the language of the universe. Dr. Isaac Szerman, a hieroglyphologist, searching for spiritual sense of life, decided to go up into the mount aleph to meet the philosopher who was living in the mountain for years, sailing the soul to the shore of serene simplicity, searching the spiritual sense beyond sight, smell, sound, taste, and touch.

Aleph was 7500 ft tall conical mountain located in the western reaches of the central highlands – lying about 7500 km southeast of the city where Mr. Szerman resided. The surrounding region was largely forested hills, tea gardens, with no mountain of comparable size nearby. The region along the mountain was a wildlife reserve, nurturing many species varying from elephant to regional tiger, and including many endemic species.

A journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step. Eventually, the disciple and Mr. Szerman reached the cave of conscience where the philosopher used to meditate to explore the miracle of mindfulness. When the philosopher came to know the urge of Dr. Szerman he said, “Whenever the soul senses the urge of union, nature is always there to motivate the mind spiritually in the presence of the master of universe with the natural creations. The serene sense of being in nature explores the inborn identity.”

“I want to dedicate myself to sense the master through my existence,” urged Dr. Szerman.

Sun was setting in the west. They eyed towards the shore of ocean. Touch of tenacious stream was reflecting the nature of solar ablution where the ethereal oneness of eventide exhales the celestial cerebration. Venus, as the evening star, welcomed them when they took their place seated under the light of thousand stars.

“We all are a single landscape of all we have seen, a single soundscape of all we have heard,” Dr. Szerman said.

“What we see is a drop what we cannot see is an ocean. The sense of sight is designed to see the light as a meagre entity sustaining the essence of eternal unity. The vision is limited to grasp the divine presence but the seraphic essence is over all vision.

Each of the elements in nature to which our sight is ranged sustains the eternal equilibrium to be blessed by the master. We need to make use of every blessing of the divine art the master makes us see. We are an element of all that we can see. Eyes are the gateway to reach the soul to connect mind, brain, and body as a singular point to see the essence of the master that speaks through us where we have been looking for ourselves among the eternal elements,” rejoined the philosopher.

They sat together outside the cave under the open sky, with their spine erect.

“Close your eyes, take a few deep breaths, sense the touch, and feel the points of contact between body and surface.”

Dr. Szerman was following the instructions earnestly.

“Sense the sensations associated with sitting – feelings of pressure, temperature, atmosphere, and frequencies.”

Gradually, they became aware of the process of breathing. The mind and brain felt the miracle of being alive in the present moment by perceiving the process of breathing, focusing at the nostrils with the rising and falling abdomen.

“Live in the present. Present is the only moment where no time exists. It is the single point between past and future. It is always there and the only point human being can access in time to conceive the language of universe, to perceive the presence of the master,” The philosopher asserted.

Dr. Szerman was inhaling the infinite illumination of the singularity when he received the ray of his inborn identity. The sense of smell synergized him through the solitary search where he could restore himself alone. Self-awareness paved him the path to inner peace of insight.

“The art of sensing the soul is to know thyself,” the philosopher said.

“We think, therefore, we are,” Dr. Szerman exclaimed.

The ephemeral essence of time was passing perpetually. The Earth was spinning around its axis, orbiting around the sun simultaneously. They were sailing towards the shore of divine sense beyond the five, existing in the sound of silence.

“Silence is the greatest art of conversation. The sense of sound is signified by the silence where the master designs the universe beyond chaos. Nature is growing gradually in silence where the sacred touch of tranquility makes the whole world kin. We need silence to be able to touch the spirit of soul, to speak with the divine source because sound is our mind but silence is our being,” stated the sage.

The sense of sound activated Dr. Szerman proactively. He noticed how nature – grass, trees, flowers – grows in silence;

how the stars, the sun, and the moon – move in serene silence. He contemplated that the rhythm of silence catalyzed him to be merged with his own existence when he could hear the sound of a divine frequency, where none of his questions were unanswered.

“Your thoughts emerge from the nothingness of silence as your very essence emerges from a sacred emptiness. Silence is the formula by which you can solve the enviable equation of existence.”

Dr. Szerman was being merged by the shrine of spiritual serenity. The euphony of air, the sound from saplings, and the music of water designed a celestial soundscape for him out of belief and patience.

“The divine design is the echo of our own deeds. The more we conscientious the more we sense beyond”

They stood on their bare feet. Inhaling the inspiration by means of deep breaths they could activate the sense of touch through their feet on the sacred surface.

“Getting in touch of our true selves – I, me, and myself – must be our first and foremost priority. This touch enables us to sense the almighty through his blessings – the surface we stand on, the touch of gentle breeze, the sense of seasons to feel the weathers,” affirmed the philosopher.

“Rain and sun are endowed as divine touches to sense the master through our existence that make our field fertile and enable our sense of taste with nourishment and sustenance,” said Dr. Szerman.

Experiencing the affluence of affinity that surrounds him at that moment, tears appeared in his eyes which is a divine gift, a signal of sensing the pure presence. Grace of gratitude was glowing in his face.

“Each of our journeys symbolizes one life, a single point toward which we are stepping onward to reach. The beginning of your journey in aleph was the birth of the line of your thoughts. The points of the thoughts have been integrated till now and will become a line of contemplation where you can sense the omnipresent utilizing the sixth sense,” declared the philosopher.

He added, “You need to sustain patience to allow time to reveal the secret of existence on the right moment. The moment is gleaned by them who can attain the physical and psychological balance of life. The balance activates the mysteries of being simple, perceiving one single movement to survive as a uni – verse, scripted by the watchful protector of this universe.”

“I am eternally grateful. Today is the first day of the rest of my life. I will be restoring myself from the ongoing miracle of mindfulness, sensing the silent guardian through my eternal existence.”

“May the sense beyond senses equate your existence to the essence of eternity.”

Abdullah Al Moinee





Cover by: Gabe Grammond

Interested in joining the staff of or contributing your work to *Southwinds*? Contact Professor Goldberg at goldbergmr@mst.edu, or check us out at sites.mst.edu/southwinds to view previous issues, submit your work, or join.

