alexis karpouzos
- poems -

Publication Date:
2021

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Alexis Karpouzos was born in Athens on April 9, 1967, after attending philosophy and social studies courses at the Athens School of Philosophy and political science courses at the Athens Law School, he continued his studies in psychoanalysis and the psychology of learning. Alexis Karpouzos is the Founder of the International Community of Learning, Research and Culture in Greece. Alexis Karpouzos Center has contacts and partnerships in 15 countries. More than 12,000 people have participated in the lessons and community's actions. Our goal is to create a spiritual experience in consciousness worldwide where people recognize that we are all part of an interconnected whole. The community's activities include residential courses and conferences. The Community also runs discussion groups, social activities, art workshops, produces events, publishes books and videos in Greece. Apart from its educational and research aspects, the center organizes, develops and takes part in a self-organized actions: ·Art Actions (visual actions, musical actions and drama group) ·Cultural Actions (cinema club, dance club) ·Social Actions (Social Solidarity Clinic, social school, School for migrants and refugees).
The Empty Day - Alexis Karpouzos

To whom I can stretch out my hand in the somber desert? Who will accompany me on the empty night?
Who will give me a fiery day?
Who will bring back the sea that left?
Oh never let the parting sun,
no star is ever lost we once have seen,
the long rains will continue to fall.

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I have many fathers and I have many mothers
And I have many sisters and I have many brothers
My brothers are black and my mothers are yellow
And my fathers are red and my sisters are white.
And I am over fifty thousand years old
And my name is human
And I live from light and I live from love
And I live from the air and I live from the bread
And I know someday, we will live together
And we will be loved
And the planet Earth
It will belong to all of us, to all our brothers, animals, plants and lakes, rivers and mountains.
And everyone will have what they need

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The Heart Of Man - Alexis Karpouzos

Listen,
if stars are still lit it means there is someone who needs them.
It means someone wants to love,
Why then do we feel so much pain and heaviness of heart?
are we waiting for something, regretting anything?
To whom I can strech out my hand in the somber desert?
Who will accompany me on the empty night?
Who will give me a fiery day?
Who will bring back the sea that left?
No hope here. Torment is certain.
Without sacredness in the emptiness of this world of ours,
the heart of man fades like a flower.
Suddenly, the shuddering of the heavens penetrating my soul,
Oh never let the parting sun, no star is ever lost we once have seen, the long
rains will continue to fall.

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The Gods Are Silent - Alexis Karpouzos

The gods are silent in a naked sky,
the stars glitter,
but the eyes of human are closed,
looking through the shadows.
If the Mountains fall and seas divide
life brings men into deep waters,
not to drown them, but to cleanse them.
To live a life that matters,
make the house,
where Gods may dwell,
there, in the temple of the soul
we will not die an unlived life.
we will not live in fear of falling
there, the dark stars waiting
with their light
to draw the veil from truth.

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I'm looking for the face I had before the world was made.
I was the primordial flaring forth, the gravitational waves, the whirling galaxies, and the exploding supernovas that would become stars and planets. I was the steaming planet Earth, the bacteria awash in the sea, and the early eukaryotes and multicellular animals. I exploded in the Cambrian explosion, stumbled onto land, walked with dinosaurs, saw trees and flowers appear, walked upright in Africa, and walked on the moon. I felt the embrace of gravity. I was one with all that had been and all that was to be. I experienced subjective mystical communion with the evolutionary, emergent universe. I was the universe. We know not where the journey leads, nor whether a final destination is even a meaningful concept. The attraction is the inherent thrill of participating in a grand creative endeavor for which participation is its own reward.

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Look, for once
the face of the earth,
look, one life in every seed self sacrificed for us,
look the sun, shines in us,
look the river, flow through us,
look the flowers, bloom in our bodies,
every fiber and cell of the substances
of our bodies vibrating
from the birds songs

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