

Dance of Death

Watch the monkey dancing on a stick !

That's not a monkey, dear,
that's a man

Why isn't he wearing any clothes?

He's a bad, bad man

What makes him so red?

That's blood, dear,

Jesus says:

Dance for me

I jerked around for you
in unbearable convulsions & spasms

Sweat for me

I gave up my body for yours

Sing to me

I screamed in pain to set you free
###

A scent of undying life

in the green fragrant shadowed corridors of time

e x i s t s

sublime.....the creator of life

C h r i s t o s

purest white light radiating

infinite varieties of colors

of kindness.....

.....of forgiveness

of longsuffering.....

a blood red rose

in a snow drift

a bloom of brightness

in an immaculate snowscape

##

Brief blush of infancy

Days are numbered in years

a child for the singing, young, foolish days

one for earnestness & hard-won gains

one to just enjoy.....relaxing in his laughter

Binker boo-boo

chubby chews - darling dimpled elbows

& a rum-tum-tummy

Seany jump up, we love you !

all boy.....growling
or
coughing politely
to get attention - love stares
across a crowded room

hands clasped under chin like
a chubby little monk deep in
contemplative prayer

##

Jakey's song / 1981/age 4

What?

Know ye not?

Know ye not ye are a temple?

Of the living God?

(song)

I'll give you a diamond house

with diamond statues,

diamond shoes,

& DIAMOND shoelaces !

popping brown eyes

in forested lashes

baby mouth a pout

of sincerity

we'll have lotsa

FOOD

&

we can get married !

I saw her first/dad
no, ME.....she's mine !
Jakey, she's already married
but, (WAH)
I wanna KEEP her

##

Herodias
or
Burn, baby, burn

Like the she-wolf
circling the herd
for the last one, the wounded one

she sends out her spies
to track the Baptists every moment
setting a price on his head
&
damning her soul forever

##

(dearest, darling) Herodias
or
The Queen of porno

With her heavily lidded vulture's eyes
she scours the crowd
for a glimpse of the prophet

Hawk's eyes, keen, alert,
John locks gazes with the vulture

REPENT

The porno queen plots
against the beloved
.....and wins
everlasting hell for herself

while John dances on heaven's
grassy slopes

for - ever F R E E

##

Living, breathing,
shuddering
Isaiah 53

or

In the Parking Lot/'91

or

NOT the blood of bulls
NOT the blood of goats

Like showers of falling stars

s i l e n t

m e l o d i c

s a d

t e n d e r

b r i g h t

i n v i s i b l e

Lamb of God (!)

a comfort.....
to the comfort-less

a friend.....
to those betrayed by friends

sweetness
[from on High]

drink.....ing
eternal life
here.....& how !
##

2/2

God's angelic protection/1969
or
you don't GO in Central Park @ midnight

A park.....
strangely empty & peaceful
stars winking like friends

millions upon millions
of angelic presences
sentinels
making dark corners
cheerily bright

silence
like the Alaskan wilderness
as they spread
their wings
like feather comforters
((is it a party, she wondered))
((it's so cheerful here))
((& yet.....not a sound))

No, not this one
you'll not touch this one
she belongs to God
A supernatural peace
holding back hell
growling at the dark, ragged edges
of the great city

the blood of Jesus
alive in the air
effective
yesterday - today - forever
##

"For 30 pieces of silver"

"Sign this please, dear"

*Faint, trembling hand
so like a leaf, veined & old*

.....paused

eyes dimmed by age

"What - what is this?"

*"Oh, nothing, just to
(ah-hem !). ((. the lie is birthed))*

.....watch out for your health.

*Doctor's permission,
you might say" ((chuckling softly))*

*Great brown eyes alight
.....in mischievous greed.....*

*A smile to dazzle the sun
((you old bag, you, sign it
yes, sign it and DIE))*

"Oh, all right, then"
the once canny woman
.....too trusting.....
I've known him since birth
she thought

yes, known & loved him
my beloved brother's son
~~my~~ favorite brother
for his kindness & soft-spoken ways

old eyes rheumy & unfocused
the words a blur
never dreaming.....for a moment
it was a false will

"Can I, can I stay in my home?"

"Oh, yeah, sure thing, I'll see to it"
He beamed.....and hugged her

((You'll be outta here in 24 hours, bitch))

Once sharp mind
in & out of focus
like a dimming light bulb
Looking around, she thought

Oh, how I love my house
I never had a child
I designed my home instead
It lives & breathes to me
of countless memories
of ~~my~~ my husband
My, my oasis
my shangri-la

Millions at his grasp, he thought,
why waste her money
to keep her here
HA.....it's not hers any more
NONE of it

*His eyes whirled with plans
for ill begotten gains
Darkness disguised as light
evil cloaked in smiles*

*one small soul
the gentlest of sparrows on the wing
wrenched from time
to nest lightly
in eternity
passing over.....in a stranger's house
in a stranger's arms*

*the foolish relative/criminal
exalts himself, crowing to admiring fans
Easy.....piece a cake
It's all OURS
Let's have a party
((our plan worked perfectly))*

*While the brilliant business woman
shines like the morning star*

Jesus !

*Don't let them get away with it
all I loved.....*

*.....all I worked for
stolen...heartless...brutal*

*I was as a mother to them
Why did they hate me so?
Did my love make me a prey?*

*The Lord smiled.....
Remember the cross*

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