

Morning Star / June '91  
or  
Praise belongs to God

Rising each day  
like a sunrise.....in a spotless day  
I lose myself in

J \*\* E \*\* S \*\* U \*\* S

in the ((secret)) place  
where the morning stars sing for joy  
& meteor showers flash & shine

wrapped in your arms  
I can only see the brightness  
a b o v e

four-faced creatures  
miles high !!  
surrounded by living wheels  
{ { eyes within eyes } }

searching misty continents  
for the pure of heart

shorn of deceptive religion  
like lambs at spring shearing



AWEsome creatures  
led by God's Spirit  
electrifying the very air

veritable John the Baptists  
of the Holy Spirit  
cleansing the atmosphere  
of unclean spirits

##



To K. & N.

Star-dreaming  
Sky-searching  
diamond-eyed  
tiny tots

half way

between infancy  
& little girlhood  
bright as any  
Christmas ornament

searching reaching  
\*\*\*shining\*\*\*  
into their vast  
infinite  
tomorrows

#



*Kindy kid talk*

*Now tell me ....  
what is it,  
we were talking about?*

*Balloons  
-- UP --  
and.....boy*

*--DOWN--  
sleepy  
all over town*

##

*Exterior Decorating*

*A butterfly carpet  
parade of prairie dogs*

*rows upon rows of funny, finny fans  
Dragonfly escort  
Birdie echoes*

*multicolored creation  
chasing down  
the Holy Spirit*

*ALIVE unto God  
as pensive man  
often is not*

##



*The "D-Bear"*

*May, '90*

*LOST*

*In a veritable  
forest  
of an uncut lawn*

*the tiny time traveler  
crab crawls across*



*the vast unknown*

*\*\*\* reaches \*\*\**

*of his fast-disappearing  
baby hood*

*##*



John.....@ Patmos

White Bright  
Brilliant Nights

White Sand - reflecting  
& holding - heat

the gaunt, stricken cave dweller  
binding his wounds



*lonesome for God*

*((filled))*

*he becomes*

*.....another person*

*bright as the brilliant moon*

*happy ... lit up*

*alive unto God*



⊙ dead to barren Patmos

in heavenly bliss

\*\*\* blown about \*\*\*\*\*

by God's Breath

like an autumn leaf

+++ back ⊙ forth +++

back +++ ⊙ +++ forth

on rocky, unforgiving soil



laughing uncontrollably

finally.....passing out  
in God's perfect will

he sees vision after vision

Magnificent, like Wild Stallions

}}} misty shadows }}}

inexplicable.....mysterious

the end of Time

##



The Fourth Man

In the fire of God's Chosen Praise

The Fourth Man shines

Super ----- !! - Natural

{shadowing}

the natural . . . ever present

and yet . . . .

ever out of reach

As the various towers of Religious Babble

exalt themselves {?}

& forget about God ---

His feelings

His desires

His commands

Let all that have BREATH

Praise the Lord

# #

2/1



Ruth & Naomi

the young woman  
kneeling at the feet of the elder  
hands clasped  
on the old woman's knees

"Let Death separate me from you"

dark tangerine blushed cheeks  
Kohl rimmed agate eyes

liquid satin  
her hair fell, waist-length  
in shades of auburn/russet

Long slender tapered hands  
exquisite  
poised  
doves alight on a gnarly branch

"Your people are my people"

"No, dear, you should go  
don't stay, don't stay



*with an old woman*

*"Where you die, I shall be buried"*

*Tears*

*slipping silently down  
her parchment like skin*

*"My daughter"*

##



A small voice, full of tears,  
Would you, would you not watch with me  
but one hour?

Soul-jarring  
Mind-stretching

\*\* P \* R \* A \* I \* S \* E \*\*

the lightnings of God  
flowing down from heaven

rivers of fire  
as mindbodysoul  
becomes ONE

\*\* in Christ \*\*

\*\* of Christ \*\*

\*\* to Christ \*\*

like a roaring lion  
magnificent, strong, invincible, fearful  
wonderful



the risen Christ  
alive!  
to paltry man

many too stingy-natured  
to even want  
to praise their God

envisaging the Lord of Glory  
as weak & sad & vulnerable

in Gethsemene  
No Longer !

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord

##