



Heart's Delight

My beloved Jesus!  
I pour out my  
flesh to You  
in rivers of love  
my heart overflows . . .  
my soul is melted

As a mountain trembles  
when the earth quakes  
so my pride trembles and  
cracks under a  
meteor shower of love

Elephants and giraffes  
dance to your love songs  
Birds flutter upwards  
forming heart shapes  
to your most Sacred Heart

The winds cry after you  
they pine, yes, mourn for  
a single glance or caress

Even as my heart  
cries out Abba, Father  
and mourns for  
your love

My sins cover me . . .  
smother my cries  
hide me from  
your brilliance

Yet your mercy  
has never failed  
never been locked up  
my espoused one  
my beloved Jesu



Summer in winter country

Drinking in summer's buttercups  
I become a blade of grass

PRoud - unBOwed  
ruling the yard  
with gentle green elegance

grace - full .... dis-dain-full  
of my poor  
mowed brothers

##

Herodias

Glittering . . .  
.....ICY

the presence of evil spirits  
in cat's eyes pupils

Searching, ever searching  
for the ragged Baptist

forming a smile  
but never with the eyes

plots & plans  
a kaleidoscope in her eyes

Searching, ever searching  
tearing her eyes out  
in hell

# #



A hidden mystery in CHRIST

\*\*\*\*\*Magnificent\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*Munificent\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*Holy Spirit\*\*\*\*\*

A cornucopia . . . .

Of grace

Of love

Of laughter

a sparkling jewel

hidden in Christ's eyes

a heavenly twinkle

harbinger of eternal life

Yet to come  
In the Holy City

# #



Jesus

Lamb .....of Love  
Truth-giver  
Lie-destroyer

Answerer of WHYS  
comfort to the lowly  
Father to the fatherless  
Lover of Souls

Adam's master artist  
re-create  
your new nature

languishing, famished  
for your presence

I wait.....  
as Adam languished  
in twilight  
beneath the Weeping Willow's  
dappled glades

My Lord, and my God  
How long  
before Your presence  
over-whelms & over-fills

###

Electric Confetti

Rachmanioff's waterfall  
of liquid  
lavender  
love



kissing each toe  
embracing them !

God  
like a thick fog  
in the room

blessed  
BleSSed  
BLESSed

as from a shower  
of electric confetti

##

the (one & only)  
Tabernacle of (beloved) David  
or  
Lion of the Tribe of  
J \*\* U \*\* D \*\* A \*\* H

Like the fat dripping off a steak  
the creamy froth on milk

the oil of Joy (!)  
exploding in every cell  
flames of electric love  
coursing through  
the bloodstream

Man & God  
[[ united @ last ]]

One.....in righteousness  
One.....in Spirit  
One.....in Body  
One.....in Mind



Adam & God  
together again  
as if no fall had happened

perfect communion  
w/the Eternal  
the Creator of Life

in the cool of the day  
a rest  
a refreshing  
a secret place

h i d d e n  
{in God}  
nestled so sweetly  
in His embrace

giving up all rights  
to SELF  
to Intellect  
even to physical control

IN Him  
OF Him  
THROUGH Him

but never, oh, never  
without Him

##



God's Fire  
OR  
Obedience is BETTER

Soul - searing  
God - breathed  
Word - ordained

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

God's will

.... electrified ...  
... sanctified ...  
...caught up ...

B L E S S E D

shimmering, shaking  
clinging to the winds  
of divine ecstasy

out of the mists of time  
Father God  
pours the golden goblet  
the oil of JOY  
the miracle of praise

###



The Lion Sleeps

The mighty lion  
of the tribe of Judah

stretches....

ROARS &

(yawns)

goes to sleep -- yet again

as His people  
stop this side  
of praising Him  
. . . yet again

& God's POW-er  
is dampened  
((& relegated))

to stuffy words  
& even stuffier  
ceremonies

leaving Him out  
the dunce in the corner  
who commands us to  
what?

No, never, not me  
praise that filthy rag  
upon the filthy tree

uhhh  
give me religion  
&  
religion everlastttttting

# #

1/1



To Jacob Isaiah (age 2)  
love, from Isaiah

Mighty Isaiah  
come forth!  
out of the body  
of this little child

Proclaim again  
the Messiah  
speak to us in  
your powerful poetry

Already he is  
bigger than the rest  
gentle as a lamb  
in a lion's body

My son, Your son,  
what will you be  
in years to come?

Bless him, Isaiah  
with your spirit



My chubby uncrowned king !

he raises his  
darling, dimpled arms  
High to God

in Alleluia

praises  
dancing with abandon  
giving himself to God

##



*God's Express Written Word*

*or*

*What? Me praise the likes of Him?*

*Like the early morning dew*

*shining*

*((tender))*

*on the thirsty grasses*

*before the blazing sun*

*haughtily dries up*

*each days small miracle*

*So are the praises*

*of His Own*

*To a tender God*

*before haughty religion*

*blazes out*

*& dries up the love*



*clinging so delicately  
to the grass-like  
human spirit*

*making God forbidding  
& His will  
a thankless task*

##



just Jesus.....again 11/10/95

or

one morning

In the dream - less, time - less

buddha - less

seascape

of God's love

the man - creature's self awareness

is SHOT out

}} like a cannonball }}}

into another, brighter realm

where Mr. Tambourine Man

ever calls:

..... the fools

.....the jugglers

..... and the clowns

to be simple towards evil

wise towards good

& chock full (!!) of jumpin' jack praise

##

2/1



## Summer Solstice

Two planets collide  
Continents Drift  
..... and shift  
the earth buckles  
& somehow  
out POPS Fairbanks

Like a jaunty man  
with a tipped bowler hat  
& cane  
tap dancing his way  
through life

Nary a care in the world  
although tattered  
at the edges  
Sir Whimsy overshadows reality

Showing up  
in absurd log houses  
costumed runners  
midnight sun hullabalooos



wacky raft regattas  
bleary eyed "captains"  
boards tied to old barrels

As the sky seems to  
embrace the earth  
in a mighty bear hug  
life.....LIFE.....L'Chain

Top of the world to ye  
the town seems to say  
winking.....temporarily.....at sadness

##