

And.....in the Third Ring
we have -

SCINTILLATING
DAZZLING

Dare (the) Devil

J E S U S
life str e t ch ed
betwixt earth & sky

like a man on a tightrope
risking ALL

to restore.....
the sparkle in our eyes
winning.....through failure
a lamb -
that we may be lions

((r o a r))
##

Ho-ho-H-o-o-o-ly Spirit/7-'94

or

eek! (not that awful) Holy Rolling

or

a visit from a famous S. African evangelist

or

Blow me down - the wind is shifting again!

or

Could this really be God?

or

Turn in your worms, Martin Luther, you liar, you

Strung out -
like a million Christmas lights
flung across the sky

Caught up -
& hurried.....across the room
by the mighty, invisible
in - vincible (!)
Hand of God

Covered over -
in God's love
as if it were a twinkling
livelier
version
of the Milky Way

electric . . . warm . . . pulsating
A * L * I * V * E
over & over & over & etc.
tossed back & forth
across thirty feet of carpet
gripped
in super-natural ecstasy

sonic echoes of Divine Love
like dolphins singing to each other
under fathoms of ocean
Light seeks Light
The human soul to Christos

**** Breath of God ****

so strong
it could level a mountain
or knock blindness
out of a man's eyes

***** Jesu *****

Truth-teller Light-seeker
Purity personified
the quintessence
of peace

Manifest Presence
in cries & screams
of in-utterable joy

bringing GOD
into the mind
like a child's toy
into a room of fragile cut glass

shattering
re-arranging
re-wiring

the awesome circuits
& neurons

.....of the mind
to bring it peace
& freedom from care

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4/4

Charismatic Conflagration, 1977

or

David's (delicious) Tabernacle,

Clapping with the angels
dancing & singing
for the Lovely Lord
of all beauty

Like kites
Hi gher & HI GHER
our spirits soared

+++two days+++
quilted
in a pattern
of heavenly bliss

+++ exULT - ing +++
in God's greater presence
minds swept clean
of the cobwebs
of bitterness & envy
##

4-7-06

In the Midnight Garden of windowless Time

Before the World was

I AM

I came to you in the First Garden

Which men now call Iraq

Between the Tigris and Euphrates

Under the Weeping Willow

By the soft flowing river

You knelt.....and waited

Splashing in the waters

Of the silvered current

Laughing at the leaping fish

Like the innocent you were

Until the Sun-burnt afternoon

I called out to you

In the softest of whispers

Under the Weeping Willow

And you hid yourself

Newly sinned

And newly frightened of me

You've been affrighted ever since

In one way or the other

Putting me off

With words

When I long to touch your soul

To move over you

In wave after wave

Of my Holy Spirit

To shake you up

Bypass that mind

Grant you joy unspeakable

And show you

Things of which you know not

But you will have none of me

Hiding behind your mind

And your books

Scorning my word of praise

*To not take the risk
Nor step out on the water of faith
Sticking with
What is know-able and understand-able
Rather than
The unknown-able
The unfathom-able
The infallible*

I grieve
*Over by the Weeping Willow
Looking for my lost companion
My precious creation
Cowering under
A bush called "religion"*

*The Law (of God)
Shall go forth out of
Zion (praise) and
The Word of the Lord
From Jerusalem*

My laws are alive

Written in fingers of flame

Upon the human heart

Deny praise

And you deny me

Even as Peter did

Ashamed and frightened

In a panic.....lest he displease the minds of men

Excuse me,

I have a mind too

The Law of the Lord

Is mercy,,,,,, kindness,,,,,,,,, love

The Law of the Lord

Flows out of relationship

Out of Praise

Just as the breath of God

And the birth of creation

Flows out of Iraq

Both are precious to me

##

Dec. 31 '05

D. L.....the 1st

And onliest.....and utmost

A Gentle man

Too kind to be real

.....almost

Offering Christ

To the homeless

The helpless

The discouraged

David! You saved my life, my job

My marriage

Giving.....

To the point of

Emptying himself

Of every last material possession

Thousands of dollars

Winging their way across the planet

To help, to uphold, to uplift

In the Name of Jesus

Dying a pauper
.....*Only to inherit*
The richness of eternal life
Laughing forever in heaven

A man of sorrows
On earth
Always.....carrying someone else's soul

A dream creature
He steps into heaven
Alight with Joy
And disbelieving

No, no.....for me?
Surely not me?
All this.....
It must be for someone else
Not me.....

His last intelligible words
"Forgive me if I have hurt you"
glowing with a supernatural light
that faded pale rose to white

He crossed over.....

In a blaze of glory
And a host of angels
"Welcome Home !!
Thou good and beloved servant
Of the Most High God"

While religion frowns and groans

Ever frustrated
At being unable to
Second guess God
And "approve"
Or "disapprove"
Of whom He chooses

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