

Holy / Wholly Spirit / Sprite

Most adorable Lamb of God

you send me

an electric bubble bath

.....of joy

a thousand feathers

to tickle my brain

tongues of fire

to burn up man's logic

Flabbergasted

*I am a puffy dandelion
blown every whichway
by guesswhodidit*

GOD

((alone))

##

Lament

Ah, the foxes!
the little foxes!
how they nuzzled my breasts
& playfully pulled my fur

How irritable I became
at their rough caresses!
my fur is streaked with gray
where are they now?

I awake with longing
pushing aside my mate
searching the burrow
for small, curled up shapes

Ah, the foxes!
the little foxes!
where are they now?
##

Life-giver

laborers hands
blue veined
splay fingered

rough . . . soft
kind . . . cruel

the years lost plea
now curled in repose

##

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Eccho.....L'Homme

Slender hands
twisting
& un-twisting
forever playing
his beloved music
in his thoughts

I was I was
chief organist
((for many years))
ohtoomanytocount

a crippled bird
trapped n o w
in the uncomfortable cage
of his body

playing arias
over & over
to the beat of the hours
& the angle of the sun
##

MAUN-DAY

gray, overturned day

c - a - u - g - h - t

between seasons . . .

between lives . . .

between forever . . .

and never

like a crab . . .

without its shell

*****or*****

a wing-less bird

faltering along

until real life

A R J S E S (!)

{after} earthly death

##

August 13.....aghast.....awash/90

A masque of death
stares back
pale blood less
color less fingernails

s t i l l

the blood streamed
dayafterdayafterdayafter
a relentless river

u n t i l
God's fire came down
(in praise)
Loose her!
Let her go!
Spirit of Death

the command came.....
from on High

f a l l i n g
i n g o u t
in waves of pain
on the brink of a chasm

o n e m o r e d a y
o n e m o r e d a y

thirty days.....& fading

**race to the ER
the doctor the needles the pain
all a blur
as her life washed through mine**

**stay.....stay
a few days
do you know.....did you know
(mumble mumble)**

**like an empty
drenched sock
hardly able to lift a hand**

**yes, this day, this day
you shall
LIVE
and not die
the Lord commands**

**ministering His life
into His praise
m y s t e r i o u s l y
beyond human wisdom
the miracle of manna
the miracle of praise**

##

Paulie @ 5

S W E E P E R S
across downy cheeks
dark butterflies
on immaculate porcelain

small tight form
pearls his teeth, each with its twin

feisty little cracker jack
sporting a jaunty beauty mark

a winner in life
always willing to fight
for what's right

as massive brothers
tower over him
he growls his little growl
and triumphs yet again

improbable.....impossible
& so, so lovable

this tiger cub
can never be ignored
##

for Mary P.

In the newly-turned soil
of eighteen
the flower of a woman
stood sleepy-eyed
as her gardener mom
marveled
##

A T.V. star

He reminds me
of a poached egg
bland, soft
inconspicuous
##

Neon Pop ! corn / 92

The a n o i n t i n g
HITS
like fireworks
crackling a l l o v e r
in shouts & hoots of laughter

The very air
becomes t h i c k & charged
as mouths d
r
o
p

in astonish ! ment
God fills them with His laughter
bottom-less
end-less
religion-less

Bright - ness
exPLODES
like neon popcorn

for a few
it's a grim battle.....to stay sober
for others
fear holds them rigid
(& disapproving)
"this could NOT be God"

##

*** M o s e s ***

Were you just a man
with great scared eyes
panting & gasping
in fatigue & fright
clawing up Sinai

Was God to you
.....an enigma?
a pillar of fire
that RO-cked mountains
& cracked the sky

just think.....

for usHe became

+++ a man +++

humbling Himself

(to save our souls)

so racked with sin

+++ are we +++

that rarely can

we ever say (or do)

Thanks, Lord

Your burning bush, Moses

has become

a (very, extremely) wet blanket

sodden with knowledge

*& traditions & words &
NO (know) wisdom
in Christ Jesus*

##