

Resurrection Morning

In the dappled, darling  
morning dew

the Son of God  
stood smiling

Having won the battle  
all hell bowed low before Him

\*\*\*\*\* DAZZLING \*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\* RADIANT \*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\* FEAR LESS \*\*\*\*\*

cowering before..... No Man  
&..... No Spirit

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I, Paul, an Apostle of Jesus Christ

or

We, Apostles at the end of a long line of captives

\*\*\* in chains \*\*\*

to be mocked before the Roman Emperor

A candle gutters.....& sputters

in pitch black

giving off a feeble, flickering glow

The ancient man brushed a frail hand

across his eyes

transparent.....like a butterfly's wing

the veins standing out

in a beautiful pattern

He longed to stretch out & sleep

but it was dank & cold

in the Mamres prison

A hole in the ground

His scrawny neck chained to a stone wall



"Send me your cloak, Timothy," he scrawled

"for it is freezing here,"

"I get the shakes"

(( distressed & perplexed ))

"See how large a hand I write,"  
as his old rheumy eyes watered,  
& became weaker every day

"Nothing can EVER separate you from the love of  
Christ"

as he coughed up blood,  
racked by chest pains.

the warm trickle of urine  
ran down his emaciated chest

a last gift from  
the guffawing Roman soldiers  
far above  
playing games with "aim"

2/14

a strange manhole shape in the stones

"The last known home  
of the great Apostle, Paul  
beheaded by the Romans"

the Tour Guide intoned,  
bored, fat, & sweltering  
in the Mid-East heat

Cameras clicked  
Exclamations came forth

"Oh, George !!"  
"Won't our Thursday night  
Bible study be pleased  
to see these pictures?"

\*\*\* P A U L \*\*\*  
alive in heaven  
(over-filled with joy)  
& eternal life  
forever dead to the world

3 14



looks down

"When will they stop examining you  
& start praising you  
Lord?"

The Lord smiled  
ineffable sweetness  
life unto life ever-lasting

"When they fall out of love  
(( with themselves ))

&

back in love with me  
They will praise me"

"I will sup with them"

"They will sup with me"

"It will be as if Adam never sinned"

"As if Judas never was born"

"In perfect Harmony"

"Perfect Peace"

"The blame game forever over"

4/4

At the Cafe  
or  
Florida summer 2010

Voices.....synchronized

Syrupy  
Southern

the soft cadence of the South

Hot, melting hot  
days

time itself slows down

all bow  
to the will of the S U N

\*\*\* omnipotent \*\*\*  
\*\*\* everpresent \*\*\*

tones rise & fall  
in the softest of rhythms

like a very gentle surf

1/4



words not as important  
as tone

ever reconciling  
laughter answering itself  
in a dance of language

one heart to another  
one soul to another

more soothing than music  
the cadences rise & fall

rise & fall

like cool, gentle rain

tones ..... slurred  
words ..... slurred

melting  
like the sun  
one into another

even the laughter soft  
& not clanging/harsh

2/4

Oaks drip their leaves to the grass  
like lovely women  
dripping their satin skirts  
to the rug

Cicadas call out  
day & night  
in their own symphony

gorgeous tomatoes  
burst forth  
in the fullness of the heat

Melons emerge  
like Persephone  
from the heart of the heat

wrapped in vines  
& deliciousness

frogs sing their  
own wacky caterwauls



as the earth breathes  
.....and sighs

alive  
alive (!)

the sun brings forth  
all manner of life  
as the land returns to Eden

Winter's cold/death  
banished  
for another season

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4/4

Drink a cup of "Ugly"  
or  
Bathe in the Joy of the Lord

Drink from the world's pitcher  
of the bitterest lemonade

the cup of "ugly"  
as the blood turns bitter  
& sour  
dwelling in the lies of this world

OR

Drink from the Cup of the Lord  
& find JOY ever - lasting  
&  
for - ever - more (!)  
down thru the tunnel of eternity

like the ascending scopes  
of the telescope  
or the colors



of the kaleidoscope  
Know GOD  
& know LIFE  
& life MORE abundant

rushing, filling up  
Dead Air Space  
with bubbles of laughter  
portents of everlasting-ness

SHABBAT  
SHALOM

what the Chosen Few  
have cast aside . . . .  
for fringed shawls  
& dead religion

the remnant will  
take up  
eagerly

standing under  
the shower  
of eternal life (!!)  
washing off the dust  
of this world

made clean  
by HIS blood  
in the triumph of the sin-less One

((who takes away the sins of the world))

[[[ so you call yourself the son of god ] ] ]  
[[[ DIE s.o.b. ] ] ]

religion has won  
you have lost

the crabbed priest curls up  
& breathes his last  
rejoining the minions of hell

CAIAPHAS (!)  
welcome home . . . good job



As the redeemed  
sing for JOY around the throne  
for age upon age upon age

faces aflame with love  
washed in  
the spotless blood  
of the Lamb

Now clothed  
in inapproachable light

###

4/4

Alaska/June/'90

GREEN !! BURsting out -  
in every shade  
& on every plant

Mountains as  
Heavenly ice cream cones  
in the infinitely blue air

The land emerges  
from winter's heavy overcoat  
like a beautiful lady  
shedding her clothes  
for her beloved

The kiss of the newly reborn sun  
creates new life everywhere



in the tiniest.....  
most fragile patterns  
as winter's long night is banished  
somewhere east of yesterday

& the riot of summer  
dances over last year's  
forgotten dreams

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