







IN APALAN
There were men
And Sage's I
You called night transparent
And saw a skeleton of stars.
When I had blood
A part to be in
You called that day opaque
And love-chase entrails to the sun.
With weight
In your arms
You christened Daughter
And saw love shining thru my skull.

WHEN THE WORD IS LOVE
Love the word
With the word
For the beloved one
In the world
On the love
In the beginning
The message here
Wherefore the meaning
Love is hope
But, on our tongues
There is
Love, the word
Inherently revealed
And in the final day
In the single word
Empire, like prayer
There is love.

















