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Curling riffs a sparkling sea,
Stars an invitation to Eternity,
Wind intent on tangling your hair –
Senses overrun with being there.

Greatest challenge in this our day,
To be the lamb or fish as they say,
Self on the cross nailed the role –
Turns out you got that very soul.

Intellectually minded compassionate heart,
A celebration of perceptual art –
Always returning to redemption,
Possibility's preparation.

Rain on the roof world feeling new,
Bread wine and forgiveness too –
For you decide what to create,
It's all in how you individuate.