



Duke



Telling thunder cross the sky,
Silver vein dark clouds belie –
Walls tremble assumptions strain,
Life sustaining sacred rain.

Pacific cliffs seabird height,
Gibbous moon garden night –
Never one to cut and run,
No matter how tough the job becomes.

h eaven 'n earth they say estranged,
Razor wire fences narrative chains,
Holocaust war bloody tracks –
Horsemen won't be coming back.

W e need not fear though worlds collide,
He stands by you close your side –
And when it comes to honesty,
Mixes his with empathy.