

James



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

Greatest challenge in this our day,
Be the lamb or fish they say,
Self on the cross nailed the role –
Turns out you've that same soul.

Intellectually minded compassionate heart,
A celebration of perceptual art –
Always returning to redemption,
Possibilities in preparation.

Rain on the roof world feeling new,
Bread wine forgiveness too –
Now to decide how you'll bloom,
Given our world can't be too soon.