

# Paul



**O**phelia at the edge Jesus in the garden,  
Rock for his hands river grant her pardon,  
What mind the throw of dice –  
Now asks you that price.

**O**ne who hears the red woods moan,  
Aware the ladybugs homeward flown,  
Sensing conditions getting worse –  
Capable of breaking narratives curse.

**M**ountains slip beneath the ocean,  
Peonies offer sacred potion,  
Humans dream the gardens health –  
Peace happiness sharing wealth.

**T**hree parts water one part earth,  
Bottomless sorrow miracle birth,  
Spring transforms overnight –  
Savior give it all your might.

