



Stephen



Although the garden's wet with dew,
These times can't be easy for you –
SAVIOR in a world gone wrong,
Out of balance without your song.

Gathering clouds crackling sky,
Would that rains could sanctify –
BRING us your genius for paying the price,
Dropping the ego/joyous sacrifice.

Feelings/intuition/sparkling river,
Infinity traces/forests shimmer –
Being there through good and bad,
A love some must think you mad.

Compassion/forgiveness/empathy,
Your vision of human possibility –
Equality/truth will open the unending,
The Peace on Earth dream for millennia pending.