

five poems – all untitled

when everything hurts
you hold me
in velvet caresses
breathing

so much love

my grief is quiet,
yet you listen
delicately, without thorns
whispering

let your heart open

crimson dances
through my body
you bloom in me
an ancient song

i am you are me

mother lion heart
i beseech you
my tender breast bleeds
from the ravage
we lay upon each other

mother lion heart
bestow me the courage
to be a warrior of love
fearless in compassion
divine in practice

mother lion heart
teach me
your tongue and your teeth
how you carry soft flesh
amongst sacred brambles

mother lion heart
i bow to
your grit and your grace
nourish me
i shall rise from your womb

i am the volcano
magma ocean seething
my soul a thousand degrees
feeling too small for my magnitude,
i erupt upon myself
a pyroclastic deluge
layer upon layer
of obsidian skin
i am the opposite of shedding
millennia of wisdom growing
like the rings of grandmother trees
carrying the earth's heartbeat
i am the creator of my own destruction
and upon my scorched body,
life is reborn

breathing you
brings halcyon days
gentle waves, unruffled winds
you are rest in the chaos
of a busy day

coming home is
floating on
pink clouds, blue skies
sound asleep
amidst lavender dreams

in silent repose,
i surrender to the sublime
of tranquil nothingness
so that i may
flow into ecstatic everythingness

i spoke serenity
you echoed surrender to eternity
and in that moment
there was nothing truer
than us
we are cosmic poets
the galaxies of celestial history
woven in our bones
our cells are billions of stars
and our blood,
divine rivers
we are mirrors reflecting
infinite resonance
the sound of raindrops falling
into the ocean
is the song of our truth
we are the raindrop
and the ocean
the lover
and the beloved
the holder
and the held
your hand is my hand
and together we shall
surrender to eternity
this is serenity