

near to the Sea

of Galilee, not far from
Capernaum
alongside the shoreline
in line
more or less

His faithful followers
and

those others fatefull tended to
My Son, toward
Him they attended to

hear what He had to say
and how; thus,

: whyfore do those
men there

so mend their nets?

to which the fisherman
among them
there, James & John, and
Simon Peter & Andrew

looked askance
between themselves, and at
each other;

but His gaze
He kept steadfast upon
the fishermen, laps covered and
layered in nets, fingers
plying their trade

holes to fulfill;

so My Son carried on
: surely you know
'why';

but for what 'end'
is it that
they do sew?

is it more praiseworthy
to catch;
or is it moreso

just to mend?

and then
they so seemed
to latch onto
their Master's meaning

save for the lawyers
scribes, and chief priests
as always
in attendance, schooling
about My Son who

shook their heads, wagged
their tongues, and
crossed and un-
crossed
their little jots &, their littler
tittles, & all their littlest
laws and loopholes

as ever they so appeared

moreover more intent to
amend Him, than
to listen to
Him

and His Story

in a grove, or

a glen, or a
glade

in the nearby shade
of trees cool
and soothing in the

early morning sun

My Son
took pause to say

: take heed
of the Tree

for truly it has
truth to lend thee
he, who has eyes to
see with;

marvel at its
branches, that boast not
neither the trunk
nor the leaves

nay, never should the
fruit bare

false witness to their

mighty accomplishments; for
they know

without the root
where hangs the fruit

it so depends upon
the leaves, the branches,
and the trunk to all

be sup-
planted by

and so saying, He
withdrew within the bower, off
a little by Himself
to pray

and they, left behind
murmured over
their Master's Words

while I pondered then upon
what the limbs
of the Root of Jesse would

They yield

on Mount Olivet

a Sabbath day's journey
away from Jerusalem

My Son sat

not yet swept up
in the tide
of time
upon someone neither waits

nor out-
waits; save, My Son
from there surveys
the gathered throng

to say
: and it came to pass
one day
a certain landowner
with plots

of land in many lands

said unto
his one and only son,
“Go forth
into my most distant
landholds
and collect those rents

most held longest
in arrears”

to wit, his son replied
“I go, father,
whithersoever and
wheresoever thou willest”

and he did;

but among those tenants
farthest removed
the son found

some in gross arrears

from famine, bad
management, ill-use, and
neglect; others just

from indolence, and insolence;

and yet, by his accounts
some he forgave, or
cancelled, many he re-
duced, and others collected
fair – while a few

who could afford so,
he increased, even one a
treblefold;

but among them and from
nearly all, in debt
an outcry to the heavens

arose; they bewailed: this son even on
his father's supposed behalf has
been unfair, and hath

levied judgment and mercy

unevenly, yea, at
his whim has he decided

who and how
each should repay, or not.

and so,
they murdered him

the son of the father;

but then
they cowered in fear
that for their deeds he in
his retribution might
destroy them, and

their children
and their children's
children

like the chaff
which the wind
driveth away;

but to this day
it has not happened;

yet

then He smiled upon them there
they who thought
to receive

but another sermon, from
this mount, too; or
at least some

barley loaves and fishes

for their want

but not a stone, nor a
serpent,
as they then some
among them

thought upon it

those who glean

in threes
most poverty-stricken
are, as

when My Son a field
of grain
passed by, with His disciples a
-longside the side of

the road
to Jericho, near to that field
He paused

to see, and say

: those three women there
stooped, bent over with care are
for their children's sake
and
for all the world

the poorest of the poor

therefore 'tis
no one poorer than
they who have
no bread

again, the pause
as ever

for the ears and
the eyes, to awaken
and open

that the heart might remember
and in rhythm
recall: Ruth
longsuffering, and patient

in the field of Boaz to
glean and gather after the reapers
there among his sheaves

she, who too, and first

found favor in her
lord's sight,
that she might be

all our forbearance

in her downcast look; for how much
more her mere morsel of
parched corn,
when dipped in vinegar in

her not yet sorrow for
those yet, meant

to be,

too with Him, My Son;
Who said

: for bread have they those three
none,
but would
for the sake of their children

rustle among the plucked
husks; lo, nor picked
up not they three any
pebbles, stones, nay even a grain
of sand, nor
gravel

that no sediment be made
to bread,
save though through a

Rock,

crushed and
bowed down, for all

Israel's sake

so My Son said, for-
evermore
: whoso asks for bread
in the night

of a friend?

and It came then to me
to know, My Son

'twill not He be
restored by
the dawn's earliest of
Early Light;

and May yet then again