

UNTITLED

Please forgive me
My light's a little dim
I been standing too long
With my face against the wind

Staring in the mirror
Watching my hair turn gray
And watching my face crack
A little more everyday

Looking at a weeping willow
On the bus out my window
kinda stuck like a heroine addict
Waiting for his next withdrawals to attack

You talk a good game
But would your story remain the same
If you had to walk a mile in my shoes
Or would it have to change

LIQUID

I am drowning at the bottom of the ocean of Your love
Yet I find it impossible to breath without You
Please don't rescue me
For me death is my salvation
Fill my nostrils
Fill my lungs
Suffocate me utterly
Let me die
Saturate every cell
I don't want to live

AWED

His silence is profound
His presence, humbling
When he speaks I am speechless
He worships passionately, even in secret
His depth is the vastness of space

DESPAIR

I clutch my womb
now empty
and mourn the children I have
yet living

I stare at a portrait
of the child I used to be
and weep over her future
now past

MY VERY LIFE

You are my air
You are my bread
You are my water
You are my life

You are my joy
You are my peace
You are my sanity
You are my life

You are my hope
You are my strength
You are my future
You are my life

You are my contentment
You are my love
You are my shelter
You are my life

HIM

I want to talk with you
Go to the beach
And walk
with you

It's hard for me to be
in my present geography

When with you
is really where I want to be

Sometimes I just want
you to hold me
To feel your strong arms
enfold me

I want to cry on your shoulder
When I want to die
Alone
is so much colder

I want to lay my head on your chest
When I can't go on
You,
is where I want to rest

MY BROTHER MY FRIEND

I look into your eyes
And I see my own soul
An angels face
A smile that warms
Eyes kind and gentle
Yet strong enough to pierce my heart

BETROTHED

I am your poem
You sing Your song to me in the night
You have named me
and set Your seal upon my heart
Love is stronger than death
And many waters
can not quench it's flame
You have caused me to bloom
like a red rose, full and open
You have spread Your banner over me
And placed a crown upon my head

THE BRIDE

Veiled
Now unveiled
Concealed
Now revealed
Hidden
Sought
And found
Once secret
Now open
The Great Mystical Mystery
Adorned and descending from the sky

INVISIBLE

I sought perfection
and all I found were flaws
The more I learn
The more I realize
How much I don't know
And there is no end
to the reading of books

THE BELOVED

The odor of You name
is like perfume poured out
Your scent is a sachet of myrrh
Draw me and I will run to You
I will cleave to You
cling to You
I am faint for You
Your left hand is beneath my head
Your right hand upholds and embraces me
At Your feet, I delight
Your shadow is my refuge
I sing my desire for You
Please don't awaken my love
before it's time
I pant for You
I am sick for You
My hunger and thirst

Only You can fulfill
This longing
When the day arises
And the shadows fade
Return swiftly , my love
The One my soul adores
I want to drink of You
Your love is far better than wine
I want to sleep
But my heart stays awake
Dreaming of You
Your voice at my hearts door
Saying, 'Open to me, my dove'
My heart quakes
My beloved, my friend
Your voice is sweet
You are altogether beautiful
I am my beloved's vineyard
I am His Eden, spotless and undefiled
His garden
And His desire is for me
Set me as a seal upon Your arm
In the waters of mikveh wash me
And I will be holy Yours
Come to me quickly, my beloved
Make haste
Throw Your mantle over me
And lead me into Your chamber

REBORN

Wholeness
Come fill up my hole
Holiness
Come fill up my soul
I want to be holy
I want to be whole
I want to be wholly Yours
I want to feel You
Filling my soul

ZERO PLUS EVERYTHING

I am nothing
I am nobody
Insignificant
Insufficient
Incapable
Incompetent
Unable
Help me God

SOLO

Whom have I, but You
Where can I go
No one
Nowhere
Nothing
Nobody
None
Alone
You and You, Alone

THE GREAT DIVORCE (Romans 7)

Torn
I was bound to him
Then ripped asunder
Loosed
Freed

Restrained
Held captive
Beguiled
Entrapped
Sold into slavery

Passions awakened
Aroused
Appetites stimulated by forbidden desires
Powerless
Under his control

No united to Another
The old ketubah broken
The covenant canceled
Kadosh and corban
Bought
Prepared and presented to Another

The former husband is now dead to me
Crucified
I was once alive
Apart from him
Unconscious of him
Then he seized me
And sentenced me to death

A union designed to bring life
Proved to be death to me
Using my desire as a weapon
He killed me
I have the urge to do good
Contrary to my desire
Yet I do what I loathe

But now I am divorced
And bound to a new Husband
I am free

WHY

Not for stars on my crown
That, I lay down before you

Not for a 'servant well done'
For my best is the least I could do

Not to glory in my own eyes
For pride is a sin

Not to appear holy in the sight of men
For that is it's own prize

Because I love You
Because you first loved me

Because I love them
Because in them, You I see

HINDSIGHT

I wanted you to fill up the hole
The emptiness I felt in my soul

I wanted you to be the missing part
To end the loneliness I felt in my heart

But you acted just like a little boy
And used my feelings for your toy

Now I've found Someone new
Someone who's true to me, like I was to you

It wasn't all your fault, I had my part too
Cause I wanted you to be, what only God could do

TRUE BEAUTY

God has given an ornament of beauty instead of ashes (Isa. 61:3)
My God is my beauty (Isa. 60:19)
And praise is my garment (Isa. 61:3)
I adorn myself with good deeds (1 Tim 2:10)
And the ornament of a meek, gentle and quiet spirit(1 Pet 3:4)
I beautify myself with submission(1 Pet 3:5)
Charm and grace are deceptive
And beauty is vain
But a woman that feareth the Lord shall be praised (Pro 31:30)

ABIDE IN ME

Abide in me
And I'll abide in you
You can ask what you will
And I'll be that for you
If you abide in me
If you abide in me

Do you need love

I'll be that for you
A love too deep to swim in
And too high to climb

Do you need peace
I'll be that for you
A peace everlasting
That passes all understanding

Do you need joy
I'll be that for you
A joy unspeakable
And glorious is reachable

If you abide in me
And I abide in you
You can ask what you will
And I'll be that for you
Rest in me, Relax in me, Dwell in me

WHY DON'T YOU BE LIKE CALGON

Why don't you be like Calgon
And take me away

In a paddy wagon
Just take me away

Beam me up like Star Trek
Take me away

In a straight jacket
Please take me away

In a beautiful balloon
Up, up and away

In a twister like Dorothy
Come take me away

Out to the ballgame
Just take me away

Take me away, take me away

Why don't you be like Calgon
And take me away

UNCONDITIONAL

I couldn't afford it
I didn't have enough to pay
I didn't deserve it
but You gave it to me anyway

You gave me Your love
with no questions asked
You treat me like Your own
without considering my past

I don't know why You love me
But I'm so glad You do
And in appreciation
I give my life to You

BREATHE

I breathe out a sea of endless alphabet soup for you
As I ex-hell my exhaust is inexhaustible
But I am exhausted

I am but a mist, but a vapor
Just a puff of smoke
That is here today and gone tomorrow

My aspirations dried up and blown away
Like so much perspiration and respiration
No more inspiration, just more hesitation

DEAD

Dusk of night rings the phone
Answer to a dial tone
Dark of night call a friend
Busy signal says 'Try again'

Dead of dawn

Body swings
From the ceiling
Mother screams

Just another case
Of lack of love syndrome
Mother never gave it
Now some man wants to take it

Body swings
Mother screams
A stranger fruit*
Than Billie sings

*[*Strange Fruit*, a song by Billie Holiday about black lynching's in the South]

THE HUSBANDMAN

The Husbandman is my husband
He plants the seed
He impregnates me
And I grow
It is His Essence inside of me
He holds me in my ripeness
I bear
I bring fourth fruit
Fruit, rich fruit
Sweet fruit, His fruit

MY PRAYER

I want to love You
The way You want me to
I want to love you with all of my heart
Please teach me what to do

I want to trust You
Like I should do
I want to trust You in everything
Lord, Show me how to

I want to worship You
With my spirit pure and true

I want to worship You with every breath
God, please help me to

I want to serve You
But I don't know what to do
I want to serve You with all my life
What service would please You

WHAT STATE AM I IN

I am lost
And I can't find myself
I don't know where I am
Or even what state I am in

I am at a loss
I don't know how I got here
Or even why I am here
I am not sure what my state is

All is lost
I don't know who I am
Or who I am supposed to be
I am in a state they call Confusion

WHO DRIED YOUR TEARS

I again confess I have strayed
Please forgive my wandering heart
Against You only have I sinned
You alone have I betrayed

I know I break Your heart
Do I cause You too weep
Do I cause You pain
Like the nails piercing Your hands again

My tears are in Your bottle
They are even in Your book
My tears are in Your bottle
But when You wept
Who dried Your tears
Who dried Your tears

I have defiled Your fountain
Allowed it to overflow into the streets
I know I was wrong
You have every right to hate me

With my feet I have trampled our covenant
I have forsaken My First Love, My Beloved, My Friend
I have been unfaithful to my vows, prostrated I lament
I am polluted and soiled, I come to You repentant

My tears are in Your bottle
They are even in Your book
My tears are in Your bottle
But when You wept
Who dried Your tears
Who dried Your tears

I am broken pieces at Your feet
I lay as a shattered vessel here
Sorrow is my food
I have grown drunk on my own tears

Do not cast me aside, please
I want to return to You
Please do not despise me
I need to cling to You

My tears are in Your bottle
They are even in Your book
My tears are in Your bottle
But when You wept
Who dried Your tears
Who dried Your tears

I think of You in the darkness of my solitude
I wash Your feet with my falling tears
You wipe the tears from my eyes
I don't deserve Your love

You enfold me in Your arms
Lift my fallen chin with Your finger
I hold You on to You with all my life
I rest my head on Your shoulder

My tears are in Your bottle
They are even in Your book
My tears are in Your bottle
But when You wept
Who dried Your tears
Who dried Your tears

My tears are in Your bottle
They are even in Your book
My tears are in Your bottle
But when You wept
Who dried Your tears
Who dried Your tears

NEEDFUL ONE

Bottomless abyss of need
Sucking desperate hungry naked
Weak yearning defenseless empty thirsty
Mouth gaping watering dependant
Helpless craving crying chasm
Insatiable primal beggar
Panting choking

I stretch my hands to Thee
You say
Open your mouth
And I will fill it
Nursing vacuum feeding
Responding receptacle
Longing quenched
Receiving Everything
Giving nothing
I need Thee
Oh, I need Thee
Every Hour
So needy
So needing
Now Satisfied
El Shaadi
Many Breasted One
More than enough
Feed me til I want not
Quench me til I thirst not

Overflowing Spilling over

LIFE AND DEATH

I'm scared to death of life
But I'm afraid of death
I don't want to die
But I'm scared to death to live

YOU USED TO HOLD ME

You used to hold me
I wanted you to hold me again
In your arms
Was the only place
I felt like I belong
The only place
I felt like I was home
Will you comfort me?
Can I hide there?
Will you shelter me?
Can I cry there?
Can I bury my head
In your chest
And listen to your heart beat
Until I fall asleep

CLIPPED

I have no wings
I can not fly
I fall to the ground
I crumble and die

REMINISCENCE

I remember you
Your mouth
Lips soft
Like a newborn's kiss
The taste of
Dark sweet wine
Creamy smooth
And intoxicating
Addictive like a drug
How I could never
Have just one

DISTILLED SPIRITS V.

Distilled spirits
Pickled souls
Preserved specimens
To be dissected
Or eaten whole

ALONE WITH YOU

It's just me and You God
Alone together again
Lovers come and go
Unfortunately so do friends

As the fog covers The City
Koit Tower is all I can see
Sitting here by our ocean
Just the birds, the lovers, You and me

A plane takes off from the airport
I wonder where it goes
My mind takes off on a thousand flights
To places nobody else knows

FORBIDDEN

You are my Egypt
You are my leeks and melons
You are my taboo edenic fruit
I remember the last time you kissed me
I cried
You were the last man I gave myself to
I remember the first time you took me
I cried
Because I had left my God for you name

SOMEWHERE SEASIDE

Watching the sea spay climb the cliffs
and the waves dance
across craggy rocks
like piano fingers
the sound of breaking, crashing, rolling
mist on my face
rain in my hair
wind caressing my mind
the air I breathe
It heals me
So beautiful that it breaks my heart
I walk away
and a pain seizes my belly
as if I were saying good byes to a lover

OBJECT OF WORSHIP

He is my rhapsody
Oh God;
I don't want to
Worship him
But I do

He is my altar
My shrine
My idol
Up on a pedestal

And I bow

Offer sacrifices
Of incense and myrrh

And I don't want to
worship him
God help me not to
Worship him
But it feels
So good when I do

SHE

Beautiful, but dangerous
The temptress calls my name
She sings her siren song
With the crashing of the waves
The foam bathes the sand
Close to my feet
In bubbles bursting
She whispers to me
Come,
Come to me
Come in
But I can't swim
You'll drown me
You'll kill me
She does not care

She is a woman like me
Moody temperamental
Deep and mysterious
To be feared and respected
Calm and tranquil
Turbulent and violent
She gives life
She can bring forth death
She can't be tamed
Not by man
Only by the One
Who made the sea

DISTILLED SPIRITS IV

I'm drowning
At the bottom
Of a bottle of
Distilled Spirits

I can't get out
Of the bottom of
My bottle of
Distilled Spirits
Somebody help me out of
The bottom of
This bottle of
Distilled Spirits

DISTILLED SPIRITS II

Distilled Spirits
Possessed Souls
Under the influence
Demonically controlled

Tower of Babel
Babble on Babylon
Confused languages
Rabble Rousers rabble on

Breath like dragons
With cloven tongues
Breathing fire
Yes, they are drunk as you suppose

DISTILLED SPIRITS III

Distilled Spirits
Mar di gras days
Who do that voodoo
While a jazz band plays

Bacchus, Dionysus
The devil himself
Will offer you wine and spirits

That old evil elf

Fat Tuesday, Fat Tuesday
The feast before the fast
Carnivale feed the flesh
Before Lent one last blast

DON'T LET ME FALL

Don't let me fall
Don't let me go
Hold on to me
Hold me up
Don't dare let go

At the edge of a canyon
On the edge of a cliff
Staring down into nothing
The bottomless abyss

Don't let me fall
Through the cracks
Into death
Into despair
Into the chasm
Of vanishing air

DISTILLED SPIRITS I

Distilled spirits
Disquieted souls
Extracted essence
Drop by drop
Through coiled cylinders flow
Not to purify
But to still your soul
To steal your soul
I can't distill the why
I can only distill the lie
Of the distilled spirits
To disquieted souls

JAMES 4:4-5

Your Holy Spirit yearns for me
To be wanted by me
With a jealous love
Like a Faithful Husband
With a cheating wife

I am Your body
I am not my own
My body is Your temple
Flesh of Your Flesh
Bone of Your Bone

UNTITLED

I just want to be a stone in Your temple
Forever in Your presence
I don't need a mansion
Or crowns of gold
I don't need reward or recognition

Just let me be a stone in Your temple
Bearing Your Name
Basking in the light of You
Coming to know more of You
Second by second
Throughout all of timelessness

THE PRESENT

God was a baby
A suckling little baby

She changed His diapers
He cried in the night

God Almighty was...
A little baby

He didn't walk
He was carried

The Creator of the Universe
He who spoke all things in to existence
Did not speak
He cried
Because He was a baby

TEEN MOM

Pregnant
Scared
Young
Very Young
What will my father think?
What will my mother say?
Will Joseph reject us?
Will he stand by us?
No matter what?
How will our community look at us?
I refuse to be ashamed of my baby!
Will I be alone?
All alone?
No, not anymore.
I have a baby.
Will I be a good mother?
A worthy mother?
I am so young...
So very very young.

UNTITLED

As a child I was told
That when it rains
God is crying
I too wish that I
Could release
The floodgates
of my mind
When I feel
Like I am dying

HEY

Hey Poet!
Can you?
Verbalize my insanity
Oh! the raw inhumanity
All is but vanity

Preacher!
Can you?
Eradicate
my profanity
What is this thing?
That they call Christianity

SECRET BEAUTY

Inconspicuous
Unnoticed
Mediocre
Insignificant
Little
Vanishing
Vaporous
Dwelling in shadows
Obscure
Nothing
Nobody
Servant
Least of all

OFFERING

Gold and frankincense
Alabaster and nard
Purple and silk
Worshipful and weeping
Prostrate I lie
And kiss His feet
As my tears
Mingle with my gift
To bathe them

IF YOU TOUCHED ME

If you touched me
I'd shatter
Fall to a million pieces
Like a Patsy Kline ballad

I'd disintegrate
Melt like the wicked witch
and evaporate

I'd break
Like a discarded vessel
Tossed on the potter's floor

If you touched me
I'd cry
I think that something inside of me
would kill over and die

Don't touch me
Don't touch me
I lie.

Touch me
Please touch me

SMALL

I want to be small
Like a baby
I wanna crawl
Be littleness
Curl up in a ball
Rock myself to sleep
Be tiny like a doll

BUDDIES IN BLACK

We're geeks of a feather
We flock together
Conjoined by a tether
Be donning black leather
In any kinda weather
We're down for whatever

ZERO PLUS EVERYTHING

I am nothing
I am nobody
Insignificant
Insufficient
Incapable
Incompetent
Unable
Help me God

MY VERY LIFE

You are my air
You are my bread
You are my water
You are my life

You are my joy
You are my peace
You are my sanity
You are my life

You are my hope
You are my strength
You are my future
You are my life

You are my contentment
You are my love
You are my shelter
You are my life

WORTHY

Worthy is He that was slain
Worthy am I
Because Worthy is He
That is within me

GONE

So frail
So fragile
A flower that fades
A grass that withers
A vapor that passes
We are but dust
A wisp of smoke

FORGIVENESS

I forgave you
Because God forgave me
When I released you from my prison
I was the one who was set free

HIS FEET

Everything I have,
even to give,
came from You;
Therefore I come to You
with empty hands
nothing worthy of you
to give.
Asking for nothing
just sitting at Your feet
admiring Your wisdom
appreciating Your beauty

Martha gave her acts of love,
but Mary sat still and quiet
at His feet
not asking for a miracle

or fishes and loaves
just enjoying His Presence,
like Ruth
at the feet of her kinsman

They say that the clouds
are the dust of His feet.
I try to sit still,
empty my mind,
stare at the clouds
and think about Him:
His Majesty
His Power
His Glory
His Holiness
How lovely are the feet of Him.

UNTITLED

Pseudo intellectuals
in their trivial
pearls of wisdom
to the swine

REQUIEM

A bouquet of thorns
to remind me to be thankful
for the heartache that has helped me grow
Pain that brought me closer to the Master
and helped me to know him more

HIS FEET II

With my body
I Thee worship
I present it to You
as a sacrifice

Your feet smell of perfume
mingled with tears
smeared with the scent

of a woman's hair
Yet You,
would wash my feet?

LOST AND FOUND

When I lost you
I found myself
When I had you
I lost myself
Lost time
Lost reason
Lost rhyme
When I forgot you
I remembered me
How to live
How to be

OUR FEET

He washed our feet
Like a bride's mikveh
He consecrated and cleansed us
In a ritual baptism
Setting us apart
For Himself solely
For Himself holy

Like we wash our hands
Between the cup of sanctification
And the sprinkling of our tears
He washed our feet

Like we wash our hands
After the Passover story is told
And before we eat the broken bread
He washed our feet

Before we partook of the offered Lamb
And the bittersweet sour bite of the charoset
Our hope and His kindness

In the midst of suffering
He washed our feet

Like love slaves
Adovah
We worship Him

THE SHREW

Tame the shrew
would you?
Wounded animal
you once
and imprisoned
Would be better to tempt the fates
or release Pandora
than to test a woman scorned

GETT'N HIGH

Now I know why
People get high
All I do is cry
Feel like I'm gon' die

Just take a hit n' sigh
Oh my, oh my my
Kiss my cares good bye
and just fly

My brain I'm try'n to fry
but I'm not that sly
I still know it's all just a lie
no matter how hardtry

GETT'N HIGH II

Gett'n high
laugh'n til I cry
eat'n lot's of candy
or anything that's handy

Watch'n cartoons
or some other buffoons
Oh! That was the news
Nod, nod, snooze...

MY PEARL

You can't have my black pearl
You don't know her value
You can't comprehend her worth
She can't be wasted on you

My black pearl is priceless
She would cost a great price
For only one who is worthy
And willing to make

She is invaluable
But I will give her away
To him free of charge
For one so deserving, need not even pay

VIRTUE

Value that out weights silver
Expense that exceeds gold
More, much more than diamonds
A treasure not to be bought,
and never to be sold

WIDE OPEN

I lay me bare
Before You, Lord
Expose all my motives
Confront all my sin
Reveal all my falsehood
Challenge me in my pretense

Fling wide closet doors
Direct Your searchlight with in
On all my bleached white dead dry bones

Sweep me clean
Of every bit of leaven
Every little crumb

Naked in Your presence
Thy Will be done

WORSHIP

Only You can love me
The way I need to be loved
No one else can fill me
No one else can satisfy

Better'n sex
Better'n drugs
Better'n cheesecake
Better'n being in love

Better'n chocolate
Better'n champagne
Better'n lobster
Mo' better'n late summer rain

You are my opiate
When I worship You,
I forget.
You embrace me,
And I'm heaven sent

You love me and...
I don't want no one else
Don't need nobody else
Just You and You alone all by Yourself

BODY OF WORSHIP

I do not understand
How so many lovers
Can be in love with One MAN

None of us gets jealous
Though we are all here at the same time

We are all together
Yet all in private
It doesn't make logical reason
or rhyme

None of us is neglected
We each feel that we are the only one
We even love each other
But not like we love the Father, the Spirit or the Son.

STREAM OF SUBCONSCIOUSNESS

I had a dream
that I woke up
to a nightmare

I have a homeless soul.
The empty place
where my womb used to be
reflects the relational disconnect
with my daughters; ironically

Manic depressive
Passive aggressive
Celibate nymphomaniac
Oxymoron

And the butterfly dies
and never returns to Santa Cruz again
but leaves her posterity in her stead
butterflies aren't suicidal
they are just migratory...

IT SEEMS

You and You alone
Can satisfy me
As with marrow and fatness

Bone and meat

Muscle and meat
Skin and heat

Fat running from
my mouth and lips
hands dripping with oil

You only are my hearts desire
And your desire is for me
Pursuing me, seeking me

BASHERT (EDWARD)

Tell me what I want to hear.
Whisper sweet some things in my ear.
I love you, I love you, I love you.

WEDDING GIFT FROM GOD

As you make love to me
God smiles
Naked and unashamed
Unafraid, I cry out your name
And whisper thanksgiving to God
He loves me through you
I worship Him with you

EXHALE

With my body
I Thee worship
I present it to You
as a sacrifice
upon Your altar
an offering
for Your pleasure
rising to Your nostrils
like sweet incense

SELAH,

ecstasy, beauty, holiness
adore, revere, worship
spirit, truth, heart
draw near, admire
love, pleasure, sacrifice
know, serve, eternity,
selah...

YOU DON'T KNOW ME

You don't know who I am
You can't possibly understand
I have secrets
You will never know
(I'll never tell)
You can't even comprehend
(And you never will)
You don't know me
Though you think you do
Actually,
I find it quite funny
That you think you know me
But you don't know me
At all

ART

The same God that painted
the delicate details
of the butterfly
air brushed Saturn's misty rings

He sculpted the mountains
with His own hands
and carved out
the unsearchable depths
of earth and sea

He intricately strings
molecules like pearls

AHHH...

Love sick for You
Insanely so
Passionate desperation
Overflowing saturation
Beyond senses
Deeper than emotion
Our love is spiritual
A holy devotion

MIGRATION

Black butterfly in a soap bubble cocoon
Soap film rainbows swirl about her transparent globe
Blue above, ocean beneath
Her summer has ended
God meets her there on the shore
It was all just a dream
Time to die
But not time to sleep
Time to awake
And never pass quite this way again

SIGH

The chocolates are gone
The roses are dead
The perfume bottle empty
The amusement worn
Yet I remain
"And I still haven't found what I'm looking for"
Please give it to me
A slice of transcendence
Each day like bread

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