

## Recent Poems

I prayed for you last night.

Yes, you.

I prayed for your slumped shoulders,  
and weary half-smile.

I prayed for the shuffle of your foot in the dust,  
drawing circles in crumbled earth,  
absent-minded pictures of empty spaces  
waiting to be filled.

I prayed for you as the rain fell  
and the moon rose  
and you remained still,  
the world moving.

Receive this love, this peace,  
this hope, this care.

Let it fill the aching, tired places.

You are not alone with all you carry.

Morning parade, dirtbikes cars  
the rhythm section, street music passing by.  
Passing. Bi. Queer kids in colors most rainbow,  
high as God. Sky people ask for a cigarette,  
all they carry set on a restful stoop.  
I have one for you Jesus. Neighbor.  
Holy Spirit say "work me a spell to please  
the ancestors".  
I whisper "love and revolution"  
and spill a pour of coffee to the pavement.  
City libation.

I give you the gift of unboxing;  
opening, unwrapping,  
releasing and rejecting  
what is beyond restoring.  
Crumbled paper and cardboard  
crushed beneath fist and foot  
become loosened mooring  
and free float sailing  
sea of possibility.  
What is NOT meant to be  
lies in the space between you and me,  
a thing of beauty.  
Your name.  
Your gender.  
Your childhood religion and its shackling obligation.  
Your hesitation  
born of fear, leave it here  
in this place of unclaimed property.  
You are free  
to say  
this no longer belongs to me.

The dawn of the day  
is unveiling,  
word and song  
in intricate pattern  
written in worlds beyond stars  
and human imagination

By chance and destiny  
sunrise joins clear blue  
and ripened gold of storied days,  
laying gentle rainbows  
atop the rich soil of heavy night

Welcome me, says Aurora,  
inside the circle of each day  
where, together,  
we will bend and shape  
these lines of life  
into mountains of joy  
and valleys of cradling comfort  
all touched  
by sunlit colors that see each other,  
hold each other,  
until they are not many,  
but one with many faces

Love me as the bridge between  
night and day,  
day and evening  
Teach me to dance the patterns  
of growth and journey,  
to layer shade upon shade  
as I reveal the colors of compassion,  
adventure, peace,  
and joy,  
gathered safely inside  
life and love's circle.