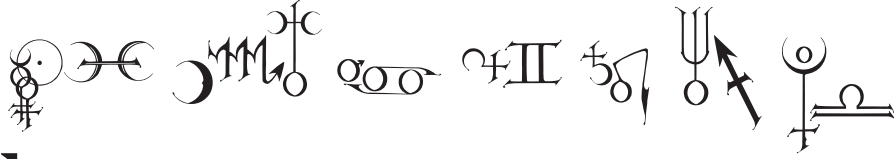


Adam



Where your story writ in stained glass,
Where sunlight panes and shadows pass –
T’would describe a human Venus kissed,
Whose sacrifices too many to list.

Palm trees, beach, shells, the sea,
An in-between where Paradise could be –
Letting go of comparison/competition,
Showing there's a higher mission.

Reason and compassion define the stakes,
Always responding with whatever it takes –
Reparation, forgiveness, deliverance nears,
Glints of a Sacred/dissolving fears.

You turn your key by individuating,
Clarifying the narrative that needs creating –
Leadership's in short supply just now,
Saturn implies, that you know how.