

Phil



Where we to know You as Stars do,
Watercolor washes, every moment new –
Bread and wine / pine nuts and tea,
Finite in conversation with Infinity.

Face to face, each Other's eyes,
Unpredictable on the rise –
Renewal time, a healing space,
Aware each sacrifice at the marketplace.

Bare feet, dancing hands,
River mind, sacred lands –
Kitchen guru with a twist,
Prayers of thanks the Culture missed.

Not much Earthling you wouldn't do,
To see our deliverance finally come true –
That morning about the Stars and the sky,
Reparation, forgiveness both given a try.

