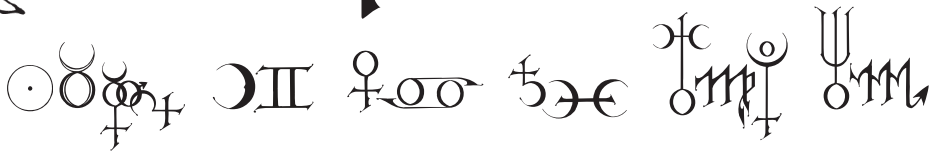


# Stephen



At last promised plowshares spoken,  
Furrowed hillsides / chrysalis open –  
Air fresh fragrant tractored fields,  
Name the brown earth spring unsealed.

Sweet your song garden spirit,  
Says every sparrow / violets hear it –  
Grounded stories painstakingly woven,  
Living lover / morning's broken.

Dark chocolate / silk feel,  
Pragmatic / rooted / sustainable real –  
Summer fledgling at nest's edge,  
Breath of eden at the ledge.

Construing Saturn's conception Earth:  
At issue Being what Life is worth –  
Redemption like all things cost,  
Without saviors hope is lost.