

unfathomable sweetness

Wait in advance of torture
which will slip within the space left by absence
at a moment not anticipated
The center turns loose
amid the bush beings
incited by voluptuous hunger
searching the dark
for night.

symptoms -
some subtle anticipation of geometry,
treasures -
held in less memory
photographs -
becoming faceless,
without name,
reverberations -
abandoned to decay

passing -
already familiar,
like the final glance
clutched from the room
reluctantly vacated
for the next...

the sweetness -
the unfathomable sweetness of moments,
as they pass...

passing through outstretched fingers
falling through spaces, we can not hold
flickering embrace
fallen from intent

grace the fabric of our focus
passing from presence

Even as the cherished disperse,
swept away
by swirling edges of the sovereign -

Experience of the turning wheel:
supplants humility,
where the stone argues most deeply
befriends injury,
at foundation's corner
offers silence,
no other takes away

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