

Book 1 : HYMNS

*** BESTOWED DREAMS ***



(3) Visions

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*I have felt the Famine under my feet,
cracked soles dragging over parched earth,
shrivelled from sun-glare radiation:*

*flayed earth-body curling into darkening scabs
like last week's skinned fox hung over a fence:*

a Warning to All.

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*I have seen the Tumult :
felt the Earth move.*

*Momentarily: the riotous surge of peoples,
the coloured tatters in stampede.*

*

*I have felt the Earth Move :
seen the tumult.
Felt Her shudder under my feet,*

*convulse
and sway.*

Seen, as from the Moon:

*the retching heaves of the Earth,
the toxic shock-wave from pole to pole
as She rocks, vomits from Her depths :*

*As though magnetic North and South upended,
as though volcano-boils burst,*

in a few galactic instants.

*

*Well within my lifetime.
1993. Forty six years old.*

A Warning to All.

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*And I have stood in a dream
upon a high and grassy bank
rolling down to the sky-blue sea,
her sky-white sweep of crescent sand.*

*We gathered,
lifetime's friends and loves,
convergent to this New Earth-place
to receive the Rising Morning,*

*Our strands gathered into
one hand,
this Moment
of Godde.*

*The radiant sunrays
illuminate Her Countenance.*

*We witness
Goddess rise into our sight,
as our Earth turns to face her Sun.*



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*Blue-crystalline birds
rock in sky-waves
to celebrate a New Wedded Dawn.*

Within my lifetime.



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*And there lies a landscape
yonder
just within our Sight,*

*the plains beneath the risen Sun,
Earth's rolling curved horizon
of grass-sea green-gold waves,*



*and
great forest-places
gathering Her power
in towering temples.*



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*There is a yonder city
just within our Sight,
gleam of low rippling incandescence
like breaking phosphorescent waves
on a distant shore.*



*They call it
the realm
of heaven on Earth.*

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*Within our present horizon.
Perhaps within our lifetime.*

HN 1993

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