## Lux Rose

by stylus *Thursday*, *Jul 1 2010*, *9:26pm* international / poetry / post



with a tweak
your blood-red
petals
blossom
and surge in my body
stealing my
mind and soul
-- your love courses
through my being.

you take it all but return more, you never displease or disappoint, always reliable, True.

your constancy has carried me over chasms and crevasses that others could not conceive of spanning; feeble souls, they lack a sturdy companion a faithful consort (Goddess) an all-consuming Lover.

you once carried me, mortally wounded, from the battlefield and somehow brought me back to life; you sustained and cared for me until i grew strong again stronger than before. you took me to the mountain top, a vantage from which new fields of battle became apparent, [in which we now engage a vexed and confounded enemy].

you fed me ambrosia and manna reserved for Gods until i ascended to the immortals beyond the reach of petty, frightened beings.

Your love is terrible, stronger than heaven and earth, all-possessing; yet it became clear that it was time -- time to take what we had learned from each other and cut courses anew, each with a singular mission.

what hope the vermin that rape, steal and poison the earth, THEIR time fast approaches?

they feel our breath on the whites of their necks and turn we see the fear in their eyes;

an entire world prepares for the Purging.

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-89.html