

naked I ate
naked she fed me
in the serpent I must slip away

admit Eden in yourself
she is there
and so is a snake

in the center
knowledge
but now I go twisting away

fall to foundations
bitter to see
her searching on her knees

fallen fledgling
cannot echo mother bird
zealous arms of grief

lost among so many signs
they keep looking for another

lost souls know scriptures
each day they live
by Christ

at night unknown thoughts
visit me stay with me please

when the ancient takes his bed
what can man do
no pleasure softens stone

the blood in his cheeks
beneath his beard
Father's embrace

scratching the rash
of my elderly patient
I make the cross

zeal of a mother bird
for her dead
the sky begins to close

instead of killing you
He killed His Son

if you are drowning
share this plank
with me

find Him at the cross
go right from there

mostly He speaks to me
hanging from the cross

all the mountains of the Lord
bloom continually with springs

His judgment is drawn out
like honeysuckle
in the leaves

the prince of this world
comes running
he has changed the Master's crown

his hands are full
of gall
and crucifix
the prince of this world
accepts Him too

the prince of this world is coming
Michael never came so close to death

the prince of this world
raises the horn
of iniquity

I know not how
but I know Him

anoint Him with aloes
and olive oil
sweet servant

the grave gave up
when God said: roll back
and give to Me my Son

He speaks what I cannot
It is finished!

none can take them from His hand
or His Father's hand
It is finished!

the grave He was assigned
was greatest
the first domino to fall

grief flows down my cheeks
loosened
by His forgiveness

soft love
protects against rough justice
don't sell it

forget love
and hateful friends
will speak your language

if you want trouble
do what they say

tug his heart
over a great distance
trembling alone

The more I deny myself
the more you reach
something inside you like

turning the almond branch
he turns Jeremiah
into a prophet

you are deceived
it's just that you're chewing
every bite

precious text
in church
can't get away

evergreens have never died
and never comfort me

drink drink from My hand
My hands will work
your healing