

**Folio Twenty-Five**

# Folio Twenty-Five

## Poems 480-499

- 480 [Sin Breeds Mistrust : Christlikeness, Love](#)
- 481 [Needs and Wants : Integration and Addiction](#)
- 482 [Pour Out Your Blessings \\*](#)
- 483 [Indescribably Enhanced](#)
- 484 [Contemplation](#)
- 485 [Those Not Like Us](#)
- 486 [Ocean of Mystery, Ocean of Love](#)
- 487 [The Scent of Sacrifice](#)
- 488 [He Could Not Save Himself](#)
- 489 [A Universe Ablaze](#)
- 490 [The Silent Language of Love](#)
- 491 [Sunrise in the Heart](#)
- 492 [A Through Road](#)
- 493 [As Feather Down](#)
- 494 [The Cluttered Entrance to Our Hearts](#)
- 495 [Night Reveals the Universe](#)
- 496 [Like Father, Like Son](#)
- 497 [One Together, Together One](#)
- 498 [God is Life](#)
- 499 [Enrapture](#)

*\*meant to be sung*

## Sin Breeds Mistrust : Christlikeness, Love <sup>1</sup>

*Abba's depthless love, gave Jesus, open-ended CONFIDENCE ;  
Sinlessness in Jesus, gave Him CERTAINTY ;  
His transparent TRUST in Abba's companioning Presence  
Let Him radiate TRUTH.*

*Sin, in us, breeds mistrust and doubt in others.  
Within any community or person, this unfolds and deepens :  
Deep sin causes instinctive scepticism  
... Causing many to doubt the TRUTH of what's been said ;  
Deeper sin causes ingrained cynicism  
... Causing many to doubt the VALUE of what's been said ;  
Deeper sin still, causes distrustful despair to fester  
... Causing many to doubt if there is ANY HOPE in life !*

*To be freed from such a morass  
Of mistrust, doubt, and despair,  
We need to open our hearts to the radiant Light of Truth  
WHO IS Jesus !*

*We need to seek forgiveness for our scepticism, cynicism, and despair,  
And begin to share again  
In the certainty  
That Jesus' new Paschal innocence gives ;  
And to be buoyed again  
By the confidence  
That Jesus' openness, clarity, and simplicity ... of heart,  
Offers all our hearts  
—If only our faith is transparent !*

---

## Needs, Wants : Integration and Addiction <sup>1</sup>

*Our needs, specifically, originate in our HUMAN NATURE :*

*All of us, thus, have the same needs at this level*

*... Such as a clear identity, good self-esteem, a sense of belonging,*

*And all need to be loved and to love*

*... So as to function WELL as human beings.*

*Interestingly, our WANTS originate in our human WILL :*

*And happy the person who only wants*

*... Who only desires and chooses ...*

*What is WITHIN the compass of our NEEDS.*

*However many want ... desire and choose ... BEYOND our needs,*

*Indeed, even choosing what is CONTRARY to human need,*

*And, unhappily – what proceeds from DISORDERED instincts and drives.*

*For ADDICTS of every kind,*

*Who are driven, not by human shared needs*

*But, almost entirely, by their wants,*

*The REVERSING of this entails*

*Moving from their destructive attitude –*

*‘Some is good : more is better’*

*To one flowing from our shared needs –*

*‘Some is good : more according to the rhythm of the need’*

*... From excess, to moderation.*

*Overwhelmingly, however, for ADDICTS ...*

*Any “more” is not a realistic option, at all.*

*Too much damage already has been done :*

*Their unbalanced bio-chemical circuitry*

*Is far too easily triggered.*

*The only NEED their body can realistically respond to ...*

*Is abstinence.*

*Their human spirit’s most urgent need*

*Is to RE-SET their bio-chemical circuitry,*

*Through complete abstinence.*

*Otherwise, addicts ... and even those only habituated ...*

*Will LOSE their continuing SPIRIT-BODY struggle*

*For personal INTEGRATION.*

*At a natural level, we need to ensure*

*That, while our spirit and body do not contend,*

*Our WANTS are INTEGRATED with our NEEDS.*

*At a deeper level, the hope is ... that, what is of God within us,*

*Is allowed to actively integrate, the needs of our spirit-body,*

*WITH our freely chosen wants.*

*Our part – is to be, and to stay OPEN  
To God’s integrating presence within us.*

*Our part is to be PURE like Jesus :*

- Our minds, like His, focussed on the unifying power of love,*
- Our spirits, like His, TRANSPARENT TO ABBA’S SPIRIT ...  
Intensifying, integrating, and clarifying, who we are TOGETHER,*
- Our bodies, like His, treated with reverence, gentleness and restraint.*

*Above all, as loved and loving persons,  
We are to be ever open, ever sensitive,  
To the GRACE of the Spirit of Jesus Ascended  
–Conscious of BEING LED, in every breath that we breathe.*

*Even our desire to be, and to remain, integrated ...  
Is always Abba’s gift to us, through Jesus’ Spirit.*

*We can never initiate any aspect  
Of the Spirit’s Presence within  
–Only God can beget God !  
Our most human response  
Is to ever rejoice, and to be ever thankful.*

---

1Poem 481. Year 4 Prayer Ministry, Woolloowin Community, Brisbane. January holidays, 2002.

**Note :** This poem forms a synopsis of my long-term teaching in prison on this theme. The religious element is an addition.

---

**Pour Out Your Blessings** <sup>1</sup> \*

*(To Jesus Ascended :)*

*Pour out Your blessings ...*

*Let's have a Banquet of fun !*

*Pour our Your blessings ...*

*We've got 'the Liar' on the run !*

*Pour our Your blessings ...*

*Let all the Family join in :*

*"We all sing and thank You, Abba,*

*For making us Your KIN !"*

---

<sup>1</sup> Poem 482. Year 4 Prayer Ministry, Woolloowin Community, Brisbane. January holidays, 2002.  
\*Written to be sung. Tune : "Roll out the Barrel"

Note : My image here was of dancing with Abba and the Spirit, in Jesus – in the Dance of Love – as the culmination of Christ's Passover !

## Indescribably Enhanced <sup>1</sup>

*In love ...*  
*An ordinary person*  
*Introduces another*  
*To the extraordinary :*  
*Each one, leading the other*  
*– Both indescribably enhanced –*  
*Into the boundlessness of love !*



## Contemplation <sup>1</sup>

### *Contemplation*

*Is Abba's sharing of His WONDER with us :*

*Through His Spirit's gift*

*Of INNER OPENNESS,*

*We are led, in Jesus Ascended,*

*Into the heart of the Trinity*

*—Into that wonder*

*For the love of Each Other,*

*They all share.*

*O What wondrous communing !*

## Those Not Like Us <sup>1</sup>

*With those who are NOT LIKE US,*

*We often –*

*Dismiss them*

*Avoid them*

*Trivialize them*

*Romanticize them*

*Belittle them*

*Misunderstand them*

*Demonize them*

*Even, co-opt them*

*But, we don't accept them !*

*Yet in Jesus , we CAN*

*Because , in Him*

*We can ... come ALIVE*

*–His Spirit within our spirits –*

*Truly WITHIN them !*

---

## Ocean of Mystery, Ocean of Love <sup>1</sup>

*(Before reading, see NOTE ... for the inspiration for this poem.)*

*Afloat in a sea of wombed silence,  
Cushioned by love,  
Nurtured by unseen shores,  
Blissfully free  
Of care, time, and limits ...  
Each of us is readied  
To enter the DRY world ...*

*The sea empties  
And we are BORN !  
Enveloped now by air  
–Land locked !  
Limited !  
'Alone' !*

*Life's Grace then readies some of us  
To be RE-BORN in new waters :  
To be plunged  
Into the Ocean of Life  
Cascading from the side of Christ Ascended  
– Into His Spirit's world, immersed in love,  
Into an ocean of caring people,  
Into an ocean of Divine Light  
... Lives flowing into each other's  
... Lavished with love !*

*Years drift by, decades pass ...*

*Still, the Ocean beckons ...*

*A murmurous, homecoming call*

*– Seeming, more and more,*

*To issue from WITHIN*

*... Calling us to a deeper, simpler COMMUNING.*

*It persists*

*Through noise, distraction, waywardness, and glitz*

*... It's call, insistent, heartwarming.*

*Yet it is only THE FORGIVEN who respond to it :*

*Only those who bear the marks of the Crucified*

*... Imitating His gentle compassion,*

*Walking in His humble footsteps.*

*These follow the call –*

*Intermittently at first ... then, with confidence,*

*Drawing ever closer together,*

*Through ... silence*

*... solitude*

*... waiting*

*... watching*

*... stilling the heart*

*... submitting the will*

*–To be READIED by the Spirit,*

*Ready for the Ocean's*

*Fondest call.*

Rarely it trumpets ;  
Mostly, it whispers  
    “Surrender ...  
    Surrender ALL,  
    Surrender as We do  
    ... To Each Other's Love.  
Come ! Enter the Circle of Giving :  
Cast yourself upon this Eternal Tide :  
    Let it take you, where it will.”

*Afloat again –  
Within the Sea, within !  
Plunged into Mystery*

*... Beyond all naming !  
Into the Beyond !*

*Afloat in Light !  
But gifted with a consciousness, NOW  
–Of Mystery's Embrace,  
Of Love's Enveloping ...  
Of Light incandescing into – Love*

*Of the Word, one only – Love*

*Of the Key to Love – Love*

*Of becoming one – in Love*

*Of becoming – Love ...*

*How ? Why ? Why me ? ... Becoming what ?*

*When ? Where ? ... Who ?*

*Whose ? Who with ? For whom ?*

*No more questions !*

*One answer only*

*—Love.*

*Love's the SOLE MEASURE of Mystery*

*Love, Mystery's sole purpose*

*Love, the Ocean's content*

*Love, the Ocean's Glory !*

*To be in the Ocean*

*Is to be of the Ocean*

*—To be its Child,*

*Mystery's Child :*

*Beloved Son*

*— Eternally one in Him*

*TOGETHER ...*

*Alpha becomes Omega*

*Gift becomes Giving*

*Loved becomes Loving*

*Lovable becomes Love*

*Love becomes One ...*

---

1 Poem 486. Day 2 Annual Retreat, Douglas Park. November 2002. (3<sup>rd</sup> retreat there)

*Spiritual Director, Sr Yvonne Parker.*

NOTE. *This poem arose at the end of Day 2, following Abba's affirmation, through a clear five-fold message, all in the one day.*

*of His desire for me.*

*Firstly, came a sentence from the Scripture of Jesus concerning the figtree :*

*“ ... Up, and threw itself, INTO THE SEA;”*

*Secondly, Jonah’s suggestion to the sailors :*

*“Take me, and throw me INTO THE SEA!”*

*Thirdly, in reading the Song of Songs’ ‘Cantata of Love’ reflection*

*–The Bride’s “anxiety about falling ‘into the abyss of love”*

*Fourthly, Abba’s invitation in the book, ‘THE FATHER SPEAKS TO HIS CHILDREN’ :*

*“Come and cast yourself, into the ocean of My love*

*... The Ocean is that of My love and your trust*

*... Dive into this ocean of My love!”*

*Fifthly, a quote from the book ‘Images for Reflection’ :*

*“In the depths of the sea,*

*In the depths of solitude,*

*You are You, Eternal God.”*

*All day I was very moved by Abba’s loving insistence, and that night I wrote Poem 486.*

*Ocean of Mystery, Ocean of Love.*

## The Scent of Sacrifice <sup>1</sup>

*Abba's transforming power come to us*

*... And to others, through us ...*

*In Jesus Ascended*

*–By way of His ever-present Spirit within us,*

*That Spirit breathed forth by Jesus on CALVARY.*

*This Empowering, this Divine Scent of acceptance*

*Is released, only by our sacrifice,*

*For others, in Christ*

*–The offering of our very lives*

*On the altar of humanity's need.*

*We are called upon daily,*

*To burn as incense for our God*

*–A fragrant holocaust FOR others –*

*To God's delight, and for God's Glory !*

*To sacrifice is to be in Christ, giving all,*

*To sacrifice is to substitute ourselves for others, in Christ,*

*To sacrifice is to be a thanksgiving offering to Abba,*

*To sacrifice is to be accepted by Abba, and sealed with His Spirit,*

*To sacrifice is to be welcomed into the Fellowship of Love.*



---

**He Could Not Save Himself** <sup>1</sup>

*“He saved others, he cannot save himself.”*

*Mt 27:42*

*Sacrifice is abandonment,  
Love too is abandonment – to the other.  
Such was Jesus’ sacrifice  
... To His Abba-Yahweh,  
To the One –  
Who flooded His heart with love,  
Who fathered THERE, a people  
Whom Jesus made His own,  
... Through some ‘went their own way,’ <sup>2</sup>  
Grieving His heart.*

*Ever since Abba’s missionary call came to Him in the Jordan,  
His people had multiplied  
Through time and space.  
Jesus KNEW  
It would break His heart  
Just to hold them together :  
With each contending with the other,  
For priority.*

*In His loving response to Abba's all-encompassing love*

*Jesus surrendered Himself*

*To the Beloved of His heart :*

*"I am my Beloved's*

*And my Beloved is mine." <sup>3</sup>*

*Now with this pledge re-echoing in His heart,*

*Jesus knew He could be no less*

*For HIS PEOPLE.*

*The way was clear –*

*The price of following it demanded*

*... Both a life of humble service*

*... And 'loving TO THE END,' especially loving those who oppose Him.*

*Jesus' Abba-Yahweh also let Him see*

*That His people's constant contending*

*Was poisoning the very Tree of Life*

*That nurtured them !*

*A new seed needed to be buried*

*In the earth of their old humanity*

*And there, DIE ...*

*So as to bring forth a new humanity ...*

*With renewed vitality,*

*And with a renewed vision of living together.*

*In His long reflection on this,*

*Jesus' heart convulsed at the prospect of death :*

*He so LOVED LIFE !*

*Was there no other way ?*

*Abba, who fathered Jesus so fondly,*

*Spoke to Jesus' heart through the Scriptures –*

*“Love is stronger than death*

*And as unrelenting !”* <sup>4</sup>

*Abba's words, in effect, was a plea to Jesus*

*To ENTRUST His future, and His people's future,*

*To His fatherly care.*

*For His part Jesus knew*

*He could not save Himself*

*–Or His beloved people*

*... Carrying the weight of ALL their lives, as He did.*

*He, as a mere human,*

*... Truly, the most SELFLESS heart of them all ...*

*So identified with His Beloved Abba*

*– “I and Abba are one” –* <sup>5</sup>

*That only total and unending trust in Him*

*Would enable their common humanity*

*To be saved.*

*Crushed by the consequences of His earlier ‘Here I Am’*

*His IMMERSION in the sinfulness of His people, at the Jordan –*

*Jesus' ‘Here I Am’ on the Cross*

*Saw Abba's CONSUMING LOVE for Jesus*

*– “My heart burns for You*

*With the fire of God” –* <sup>6</sup>

*Ignite the INCENSE of Jesus' filial offering of Himself*

*... Yielding the fragrance of purest love.*

*Abba's heart was overwhelmed !*

*For Jesus, the HOLOCAUST OF HIS LIFE for humanity,*

*Allowed Him to descend into the very limits*

*Of human evil ...*

*In death's darkest realms.*

*Here HIS UTTER HELPLESSNESS*

*Called forth an overwhelming outpouring of love from Abba,*

*Calling forth a boundless source of New Life <sup>7</sup>*

*For His Son's fatally wounded humanity,*

*– DECISIVELY "FREEING HIM FROM DEATH" <sup>8</sup>*

*And its morass of consequences,*

*... Therein re-creating humanity*

*As a "New Creation" in His Son ! <sup>9</sup>*

*Abba's outpouring of love is limitless and eternal !*

*The sin-bearing Jesus, once a SEED BURIED IN DEATH,*

*Is now the immortal source of vitality*

*Of a new humanity ... saved, raised*

*And pressed lovingly to Abba's heart ...*

*In the most loving of embraces !*

*A Godburst of new life on offer*

*–For all found in Jesus Ascended !*

---

1 Poem 488. Day 4, Annual Retreat, Douglas Park. November 2002.

2. Cf Acts 1:25    3. Cf Song 2:16    4. Song 8:6 (I.B.)    5. Jn.10:30    6. Song 8:6    7. Cf 5:26

8. Acts 2:24    9. 2Cor 5:17

## A Universe Ablaze <sup>1</sup>

*Jesus' love for Abba  
In His Easter Sunday Ascension, <sup>2</sup>  
Sets our universe ablaze !*

*Aflame with God's love,  
All in Christ  
– Sister and brother, neighbour and other –  
Set each other's heart alight  
...To create a whole Church community,  
On fire with love !*

*O ! To be re-ignited by the other's fire  
– Fuelled by Christ's –  
When we've grown cold in love !*

---

1 Poem 489. Day 5, Annual Retreat, Douglas Park. November 2002.

2. See the evidence for this Ascension in Jn 20:17.

– “I am ascending ...”

## The Silent Language of Love <sup>1</sup>

*John of the Cross's wise counsel on prayer,  
Is that our greatest need  
Is to hold our tongue  
... And to speak to God  
In the mostly silent language of love.*

*This quietness, this stillness –  
Allows our hearts, to learn to listen  
To the deep needs of others ;  
Allows our personal presence with others  
To reveal a glimpse of God's Presence ;  
And allows our actions at times,  
To speak our love for them  
... And thus, for God.*

**Sunrise in the Heart** <sup>1</sup>

*Many sleep through the sunrise of Christ*

*In their hearts.*

*Those who are AWAKE, to gaze on His Beauty,*

*Find, that God's Flame within*

*Delights and awes, before it dazzles and blinds,*

*Stirring hope ... wonder ... surprise*

*In our rainbowed, dancing eyes !*

*Colouring our spirits !*

*What were once*

*The night-clouds of our life,*

*Now becomes heralds of light*

*Shot through with the brilliant colours*

*O God's Approach !*

*The Still-in-heart , pause to gaze*

*On this "Glory, dwelling in our Land,"* <sup>2</sup>

*On these gloriously dawn-suffused trails of GRACE*

*... As their very faces, their eyes, reflect*

*–The PINK flush of Jesus' New Life !*

*–The BLOOD RED of His Sacrifice !*

*–The PURPLE of a King's person !*

*–The GOLD aura of His Promised Paradise !*

*However, their open gaze cannot directly engage  
The incandescent WHITE of the Lord's Face  
—The full wondrous brilliance  
Of Light's sole source —  
Jesus' divinized human love in its full glory!  
In this life, it still simply OVERWHELMS us!*

*Thus, ONLY in the privileged EARLY sunrise of Love  
—With all the colorations of Love, save WHITE, to delight us —  
And THEN, in those privileged precious moments suffusing our spirits,  
Before night settles the peace of the Spirit on our souls  
... Can we, with our heart's unshielded gaze,  
Behold Love, Face to face ...  
Behold the Ascended Jesus' divinely human gaze!*

*Thus, for NOW, the grace we're given  
Is to experience Love in its many-hued variety  
—Rainbowing our spirit  
With Christ's divinely human wonders —  
... Until, as Son, He rises fully in our hearts  
In Paradise  
Light within Light ... within Light ...*

---

1. Poem 491. Day 5, Annual Retreat, Douglas Park. November 2002.

2. Ps 85:9 (Grail)



## A Through Road <sup>1</sup>

*To see Love, Face to face,  
We must journey through death  
– Because, for faithful hearts,  
Death has become a ‘THROUGH ROAD’,  
Pioneered by Christ  
... A pilgrim’s shortcut,  
To the Love of Jesus’ life  
– Abba, our God !*

*The usual access is by way of the servants’ entry !  
It is a rather narrow, quite humble affair  
–A re-fashioned gate of a sheepfold !*

*But then – surprise :  
It gives entry  
To a hidden, high-walled garden  
–A PARADISUM , –  
Whose exquisite fragrance  
Spicing the air,  
Stirs our hearts to love,  
Enticing us Within ...*

*To share this pilgrimage*  
*Is to share the FELLOWSHIP of refugees returning from exile :*  
*Each group, following another*  
*Keeps assuring you –*  
*Just follow His footsteps, follow Jesus' lead ;*  
*This is His HOMECOMING track ;*  
*He loves to walk it*  
*With each new group*  
*... His HOME'S just over the Rise.'*

*Death – as a PASSAGE WAY –*  
*Has never been so pleasant !*  
*So filled with promise !*  
*So transformative !*

**As Feather Down** <sup>1</sup>

*Loving Jesus,  
To offer Your Wisdom to others,  
Is to become transparent  
To Your freeing Light.*

*With the deepest reverence  
We need to lay  
Your sunlit words  
Upon others' spirits  
... As lightly  
As feather down  
Alighting from the air.  
Your freeing Divine words  
Are as the dawn's first rays  
Kissing the dewdrops  
... Causing them to reflect and radiate a sun's full glory !*

---

**The Cluttered Entrance to Our Hearts** <sup>1</sup>

*Erecting a tower of self-fulfilment  
Will result in a hollow, showy highrise  
– Of one always, it seems, ‘in need’  
Of extending and upgrading.  
Contrarivise,  
Emptying our dwelling of SELF,  
Invites God’s wondrous Infilling !*

*So the lesson God always engraves on our hearts, is –  
Cling to nothing,  
Cling not even to creation,  
Or to any individual creature,  
But only to the Creator.*

*Our many contending human desires  
Weary us, or distract us  
From our attraction to beauty’s Trinity of Love.  
We need to pray for the gift  
Of holy indifference ...  
For a firm detachment –  
From particular possessions ... to the God who is All,  
From particular creatures ... lest we mistake them for the Creator,  
And, even, from specific graced ways  
Of being oneself, or even of doing God’s work !*

*Then, far from seeking TO POSSESS God,  
Our gift is TO BE POSSESSED by God  
... Gently, putting aside  
The desire to own SOME thing,  
The desire to be SOMEONE,  
The desire to choose SOME path,  
The desire to love SOME one  
... Content to leave these options to God's choosing.*

*Indeed, Love encourages us  
–To forfeit our desire for specifics ...  
For the encompassing desire for The One Love ;  
–To pray for the gift of abandonment to the Triune God ...  
To Abba, Jesus and the Spirit's ALL INCLUSIVE Fellowship ;  
–To invest minimal energy in even jettisoning  
The clutter at our heart's entrance,  
But, simply, TO LET IT GO;  
–To face the world with upturned open hands,  
So ALL that is received, is given !*

---

## Night Reveals the Universe <sup>1</sup>

*Drawn by the Spirit of Love's Seasons,  
Some are called beyond simply loving others positively,  
To a love that is, by degrees,  
Self-sacrificing ;  
Many happily married couples experience this challenging call.*

*Yet, some faithful hearts are called, more deeply still  
—Into an often long-term, effective sacrifice of their life  
... For another, for their family, or the community.*

*Beyond this, some are called, VERY DEEPLY,  
Into a voluntary holocaust, like Christ,  
Of ALL they cherish  
... For the love of others.  
Here, one's love is truly self-transcending,  
Being taken up into Jesus' radical self-surrender to Abba.*

*Further, in a profoundly life-changing way  
Some even share  
In Jesus' experience of His Father's seeming ABSENCE on Calvary  
...In His not being able to sense Abba's Presence in any way !  
This dark experience of lost personal contact  
Can ... even with deep faith ... be long-lasting  
... Even disorientating, isolating, or depressive.*

*Contrarivise, for some others,  
This Approach of God,  
Of being drawn into the Divine,  
Of being enfolded in Mystery  
– Even in the midst of deprivation and suffering –  
Can HEIGHTEN the Presence of God.  
Their being drawn into a RADIANT INTIMACY  
With Abba, Jesus, and the Spirit,  
Stuns them into a spiritual kind of blindness.*

*Blinded by the momentary OPEN GAZE OF LOVE,  
Unable to ‘see’ for a period,  
They are unable to articulate,  
Their wondrous experience of intimacy  
And of Divine Immediacy.  
... Blundering around emotionally,  
And seemingly confused.  
But ... by degrees, they discover  
“Night hides the earth,  
But reveals the universe !”<sup>2</sup>*

*Still ‘unseeing’, they learn anew  
That Abba, Jesus, and the Spirit,  
The self-revelatory Light of our world,  
Dwells IN our darkness,  
–So as to deepen the sense of Their Communing!  
THEY hover so near, so close in the blackness,  
That the Divine Breath caresses our face*

*While revealing*

*A universe of lesser lights.*

*These are seen ONLY in the seeming absence of the Divine's Radiant Gaze*

*... Galaxies of wondrous graces of accompaniment,*

*... Layered gifts of awe and inspiration,*

*... Beckoning beacons of comforting light,*

*... Guiding lights,*

*... Lights that reveal*

*—GIFTS ALL, called forth from the darkness, into our lives !*

*Ultimately, this loving Fellowship of Light*

*Unable to restrain its Divine delight –*

*“Calls us out of darkness*

*Into His own wonderful Light”,<sup>3</sup>*

*Transforming our night into day*

*Enabling UNION !*

*“O guiding night !*

*O night more lovely than the dawn !*

*O night that has united*

*The lover with his beloved*

*Transforming the beloved into his lover !”<sup>4</sup>*

---

1 Poem 495, Day 6, Annual Retreat, Douglas Park. November 2002.

2. Author unknown 3. 1Peter 2:9 4. St John of the Cross, The Ascent of Carmel.



---

**Like Father, Like Son** <sup>1</sup>

*We need still silence  
For Our Lover  
To work His wonders within :  
To harmonize  
Our yearnings, our openness  
With His ;  
To set aflame, with soft Breath  
The tinder of His Love  
Within the shelter of our heart.  
Here in simplicity, in innocence, in trust,  
Our Spirit's identity is born  
... Pink-fleshed, open-armed,  
"To be lifted close to the cheek" <sup>2</sup>  
Of the world's fondest Parent.*

*Here, our word of destiny is sounded,  
Within the Word  
... Our very own divine NAME  
Whispered with utter fondness,  
With infinite fatherly regard.*

*Like Father, like Son :*  
*The glorious Face of Jesus*  
*Is the Template of all beauty*  
*Of all our images of longing, loyalty and love,*  
*And, especially of who we are TOGETHER, in Abba's sight !*  
*Jesus' Face imprints its vivifying, mysterious image*  
*On the heart's core of each He loves into being.*  
*It is the homing compass for those who lose their way*  
*Marking each with a unique beauty,*  
*Each with a unique appeal for a dotting Father,*  
*And sealing them – as Family !*

---

1 Poem 496, Day 6, Annual Retreat, Douglas Park. November 2002.

2. Hos 11: 4.

---

## One Together, Together One <sup>1</sup>

*The One we seek*

*Is seeking us*

*With infinite desire.*

*The orientation we have to God*

*Is a Father's Birth-Gift.*

*To be true to it,*

*Is to discover that our destiny*

*... Is one with God's.*

*Our departure point in seeking the God of Love*

*Is our Goal !*

*We seek but to claim our origin :*

*The seed for the Tree of Life, and its fruit,*

*Are one in the God of Love !*

*The One Love*

*That prompts us to begin,*

*That entices us on*

*... Trailing Its fragrance even through the black of night –*

*Is our Welcome Home !*

*For our Love IS ...*

*One Together,*

*Together One*

*... With us.*

*Our worth is being born of Love !*

*Our identity, being children of Love !*

*Our destiny, being one with Love !*

*“How gently and lovingly  
You wake in my heart ...  
Your fragrant beauty stills me  
Our grace, Your glory fills me  
So tenderly  
Your love becomes my own.”* <sup>2</sup>

---

1 Poem 497, Annual Retreat, Douglas Park. November 2002.

2. St. John of the Cross – The Living Flame of Love.

## God Is Life <sup>1</sup>

*'O Lover of life,  
You whose imperishable spirit is in all !'* (J.B.) Wis. 11:26 – 12:1

*God never stops offering life :  
God is life,  
And whoever is filled with life,  
Is filled with God !  
Being, with God, the lover of all life,  
–We are OPEN to all that LIVES !  
–To all others who are ALIVE in God !*

*Thus to be filled with life imperishable,  
Is to live in God the Eternal  
–To be Eternally at home in God !  
Alive in God  
Forever !*

## Enrapture <sup>1</sup>

PREAMBLE : “On the night of Day 7, on my bed, before sleeping ... a key enlightenment for me, seemed to come as a gift from Abba, Jesus, and the Spirit. It concerned the nature of God’s Enrapture of a Christian’s spirit. The key image was one of two Seraphim EMBRACING, ... forming a perfect unified SPHERE.

*Seraphim are the highest order of God’s angels. Sometimes, they represent God’s OWN SELF ; sometimes the Persons of God – as here ! Seraphim are most often represented with SIX wings. My imagery of them is based powerfully on the Altar of the Blessed Sacrament, in the Franciscan Parish Church at Kedron in Brisbane (my Sunday Church). I wrote this poem the same night !”*  
– Author.

*As Abba and Jesus enfold each Other*

*–As two six-winged Seraphim in a mutual embrace –*

*I ...we, are WITHIN Their Kiss*

*This is ENRAPTURE !*

*Their Kiss IS the Spirit of Love.*

*In this first phase, as it were,*

*The ENRAPTURING, represented by the wings,*

*Closes IN ...IN ...IN*

*Until Both fully encompass each Other*

*In the Kiss of Love !*

*In Enraptured Oneness !*

*... To the eye, a perfect sphere.*

*In the alternate phase, as it were,  
The wings of ENRAPTURE  
Open OUT ... OUT ... OUT  
In a GODBURST of Giving and Creative Love  
—Unfolding the wondrous DISTINCTIVENESS of Abba and of Jesus,  
And of the Spirit of Love !  
Their Unfolding beautifully extends to all of Creation,  
And, in a privileged and uniquely personal INDWELLING,  
To ourselves.  
This Godburst thus reveals  
The Divine in the Three  
.  
Whereupon, the Enrapture again, and inclusively,  
Folds inwards  
... In an Eternal Rhythm ...  
Into Divine Oneness.  
  
Thus, all human spirits, who are of God  
Vitality dwell  
Within on another,  
Within Abba and Jesus' Kiss  
—In ENRAPTURE !*

