Devotional Candles

A small token of my devotion from my small town on a river

This being a holiday season I feel the need to send some light

The candles burn for you

Christian Muslim Buddhist Hindu or Jew

Atheists anarchists philosophers critics and non believers too

You might not know that you are in my thoughts but my dear

étoile brillante my shining star it is true

I love sin I love sinners saints and solo acts will also do

I am a firm believer in redemption community and solitude

There is a healing power in sacred profanity and profound blessings

You and them.... a hymn of a world no one can control

A string of colored lights in a small towns mist

Little puffy creatures glowing from within

Evergreen and smoke lingers in the air

The sky is a golden crown

People are working

For joy

Another place is full of rubble, dust slag and schist

Stiff figures emerge from piles of frazzled tin

Cordite and sulpher fume from this lair

Where once there was a town

Children are wanting

A toy

Small coffins on a full moon do nothing to calm my concerns

Not to be too dark or morbid but I prefer automatic writing to automatic weapons

My heart is beating next to yours

Where ever you might be standing

It is a signal

Like drumbeats across the water

There is no distant shore

Metronomic throb

Science has discussed this at length

All they can determine is that there is some truth

To non-verbal communication

I feel like a whale in the ocean

Or some dolphin at play

Every flip of my tail sends a ripple

To vou

Who ever you may be

The lash of dusk blows away the day as the dawn light blinks

This is my morning

Not a window full of elephants

Not a sandlot without a dinosaur

Sometimes I am overwhelmed with it all

I just want trees to grow and birds to sing
I know I am not alone
So I thank you for running through the room laughing
We all know how serious that is
I send you more than words
This may or may not be a poem
As you wish

XXX Robin Winters Dec24 2012