

one

true ear,

0

Sun

un-

birthed

Connexion

Adam

instrument

of

brightness

all flesh did see

the law is all one breath

and the body shall return

it to the world revised

as touch

the apostle

eats all

angels

angels

floods between

matter—

it is a flesh

to see—

the terror of the Lord

formed Abraham

father

of himself

a

silence

fed

borne

illuminated

these

blind

and

trans

formed

lusts

the Son of GOD

but not his word

befell me



may tear apart

heavenly harmonies

far more cognizant

*Abbott Thayer's Glass Harp*

Like a seed with  
out a doubt the  
dry leaves pur  
ification and heat  
from the rotten fine  
white ashes which  
blaze which with  
out symmetry or form  
plane my deep ir  
regular shadow  
straight from pure flame  
the song with eyes  
opaque, historical form  
ing a single column  
of air through which  
this prayer quiet  
escort of myself  
bears witness in  
candescent turnpike  
cracked hymn kissed  
by sacred arteries

of night  
the fragmentary ones  
the greatly mutilated  
crystal sequences of  
fate a bright star gospel  
note tucked in swooning  
opalescent fox-tail  
blessed by winter  
sunrise each ray  
a tongue real  
izing scripture with  
quavering and holy  
delivery of light more  
vigorous root, testudo  
of violent souls  
among the gaze traveler  
with a mythology  
the wiry phoebe so  
perfectly crevices  
these words white wings  
found upright undulating  
nothing to suit their  
appetite