

**ANGEL LOVER**

Angel Lover, steeped in Light,  
Fixed within my body,  
Flutter your wings,  
And I tremble.

Stretch your lean Light Body,  
Bend and flex,  
And bring me to my calloused knees.

Looking through Light, There is only clarity.  
Feeling through Light, There is only love.  
Hearing through Light, There is only harmony.

Consorting with Light leaves  
Dancing feet, lilted tongue,  
And uncontrollable love.

A Brand New Me—  
Turned loose on the world.

And the priest drones, "May the Lord be with you."

I gasp. *You have no idea.*  
The Lord is already IN me,  
Or there be no life at all.

"And also in you!" I sing my response.

These days, I pray for calluses on everyone's knees.

