

NorthStar

(This 1983 composition was originally uploaded on December 21, 2005)

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Two fish set at the center of an ancient Christian church floor mosaic unearthed near Megiddo, Israel in November 2005

NORTHSTAR

(1983/2005)

I'm unbound and marooned
High auroras lick my wounds
Like the Mourning Seeress they dog my bed
Standing naked on this stone beach
Her warm wings encircle me
Apocalyptic Seizure
Nightsky full of coloured leaves
The time once was in my mottled youth I could imagine a million truths
But now my head's been set afire
I'm crying alone on this Shaman's Throne
Mining Mother Superior's Dream
At the Point of My Combustion she washes me clean
Hear the Wild Hart scream

I'm a Hothead cooling down in an Ancient Icy Lake
My Radical Fire Sermon doused by her Foam-White Waterwake
She cried to me her memory of that Day The Towers Fell
Then shed her fears by casting one last spell
A Big Wind blew the Back Door aJar
Now Everybody is an Avatar
And the Good News is forecast from Hollywood to the Land of the Hart
But with our Cold War's Ice-Age Missiles here
Laser Crystal on a Fish-Eye's Mirror
Armageddon could be sparked from the Stormcloud of our Collective Fear

Hyperborean refugee
I'm a Prisoner of Destiny
Nourished in my Sunchamber on Autistic Revery
Cradle-Rocking Fawn under the Starry Hide of Dawn
A Flock of Soulbirds nest in my Antler's Amber Fleece
Singing Songs of the Northwind's Bride
Hear her Angel-Voice from the Crown of your MaryChrist Mass Tree:

"The HardRock Men Reveal Excalibur's FireSteal
Spiral Dance
True Romance Turning Zion's WaterWheel
Lost Love Awakening
One Swordpoint Shines Between
Two Whirling Bearers of Aquamarine
At High Sky Zero they Guard the Ground of Being"

Young Deer Dances through the Thicket with Mother Nature in his eyes
He's been battling the Lizard King on a snowy Mountain of Spice
From his Orchard Tabernacle the Friendly Flowing Savage cries:

"Canticle of Solomon
Shepherd Home my Vinyard Bride
See the NorthStar
One White Rose blooming in the Center of Night
Two WaterCarriers Wheel around its Light
An Old World's gone come shining dawn
A New Map's being drawn and all hearts are on the mend
Our Green Spring brings White Winter to an End"

"He shall pour the water out of his buckets and his seed shall be in many waters"

Numbers 24:7

*"Twas but the Bucket-Brigade of Participatory Democracy
Circumambulating Round and Round the Ol' North Star"*

Bucket Brigade

(One couplet from a 1906 poem by Jefferson Franklin Kern)

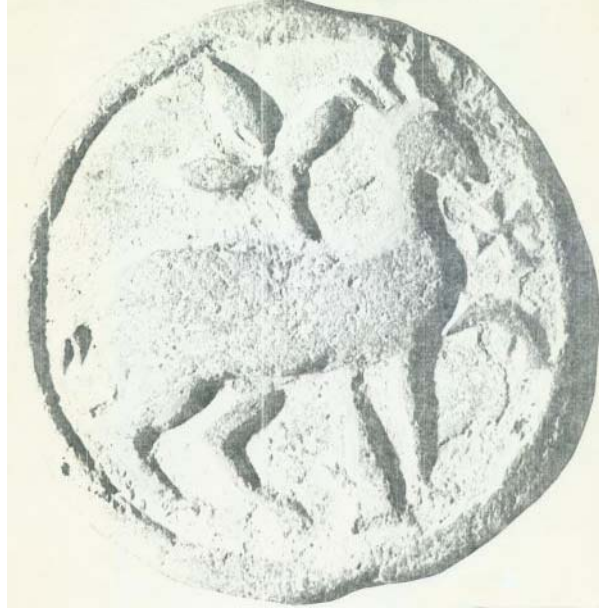


Mistaking Her At First for His Own Reflection, Bambi Finally Meets Faline

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I who cometh leaping upon the mountains and skipping upon the hills
Who hath done no violence and hath no deceit in his mouth
Who was cutoff from the land of the living
Who was imprisoned in silent affliction
Who is acquainted with grief and sorrow
And who hath interceded for all transgression
I shall not be discouraged till judgement on tyranny and terror is brought forth
For by my knowledge I have justified many, having borne their human pain

To you who are a dove and hath ravished my heart
I will be like a young deer on the mountain of spices
To you who are a garden enclosed and a fountain sealed
My name will be as a clear chism poured forth
To you whose voice is sweet and whose countenance is comely
I will give kisses sweeter than wine
To you who are the rose of sharon and the lily of the valley
My banner over you will be love
I who am your beloved and your friend
Whose head is as the most fine gold
Who was raised up under the apple tree and who feedeth among the lilies
I will divide my treasures with the great and with the strong
I will prolong my seed and my days with you
And by pouring out my soul I will magnify your love



The Lamb of God as Depicted on an Ancient Egyptian Christian Pastry Stamp
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