

LILY

I overflow for you with the luminous
lavender of an unfolding
lily.

I am open and glistening with the sweet
juice that drips from dark-purple
grapes.

I am floating in a sea of deep-desire
and being carried away by your rising
tide.

CHANT TO THE TRIPLE GODDESS ON AN ALMOST NEW MOON NIGHT

I slowly sip ice-cold
ruby liquid - from
a clear curved glass
- In Your Honour -
I make an offering
of blood - my blood
the blood of my union

- In Your Name -

I wear scarlet-jeweled earrings
and a dark crimson shirt

- For Your Pleasure -

I ask for no favours -

I've only come to praise

- Your Triple Graces -

written at Cannon Beach on the Oregon Coast