

~~Theological Poetry~~
In Leafless Desire

In leafless desire, shame behind
We laud the giver of our days
Seek the hills which green our days
Thou
Whose final note, the poured out tomb,
Circles these discords we invent,
Speak that word which underlines life
Marking each moment with eternity,
~~The Amid of our malediction~~
The Beyond of our ^{here and now} hic et nunc,
Whose crater scene, the nailed on tree,
Climaxes the agonies we create,
Speak that word which scratches death
Stamping the future with dreadless claim,
The Recall of our absentmindedness
The ^wWithin of our without
Thou-ward is due our praise
Seeking thee all shame behind
In leafless desire.

(1955)

