That Remises Were not comitted

## 28 December, 1963

That penises were not omitted on the seventh day God I am glad For the unreportable ache and elan of orgasmic anticipation And expression God what a splendid idea Calling, almost Inescapably Inescabaly insisting That we joy in our bodily existence. God to behold soft blue eyes, hair to touch God breasts to caress, embraces to sustain-God it is woman thou hast created, what a blast Of self-disclosing grace to parable thy grace. Such is the miracle that only indrawn, graceless Stunted men can fail to celebrate with thee That human touch is sexual touch God I am glad For the unending Lover Whose love draws us as surely as Men and women run to meet To find themselves completed in each other.

It is more than we deserve.

(28 December, 1963)

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