

**WILL CHOKMAH FINALLY BE THE ONE-TO-ENLIGHTEN-US,
SHE-WHOSE-HEART-IS-THE HEART-OF-THE MILKYWAY...?**

out of a thousand flints of common experience,
how many spark? how many are linked-in-one?
the ten thousand things, that sing their songs,
& pirouette, & fling pearls-of-wonderment,
apart from TheSource-of-All, who-cares?
will hearing 'Nature-Proves-TheExistence-of-God'
enable Opening-of-Eyes-to-TheNightSky?
or even TheDaySky, Miracle-of-Light?
& all the miracles stalked by the ancient folk?
yes, they were called 'pagans', but they Saw-TheLight!
they saw-the-light, in ways we don't...
the changing light, that seemed to give us time,
as we measured days & months & years & centuries!
& seasons too, the once-predictable times...
& yet, the source of all the light was dim,
dim too, the larger wheelings of the galaxy,
& the possibilities in darker places afar...
to good religious innocents it seemed a given :
'God's-in-HisHeaven! All's-Right-with-TheWorld...!'

even in the last century of mindless cruelty,
how many asked 'QuoVadis?' of our times?
of oak ash holly ewe & chestnut,
of birch beech & rowan, how many asked,
'Trees-of-Healing! What can we learn from you?'
how many looked-from-the-heart at the night sky,
& gleaned, like the ancient folk, the strange abundance?
& like Ruth too, gleaned the starry meadows?
surely we, true church&all,
haven't dissimulated TheGift-of-Gifts :
TheEloquent-EverTurning-Panorama
of-Space&Time, TheOrb-of-One-in-All,
in which TheOne-beyond-Words-is-Revealed?
'but surely', you-shout, stung by shockhorror,
'TheBible's all the revelation we need!
there's y'r light f'r ya! ever'thin' else is darkness...!!'

how do Friends-of-Mammon view-our-world?
or Servants-of-Elohim, in the FesteBurg?
& have Followers-of-Yahweh-in-Jesus expanded the focus?
or will Chokmah finally be TheOne-to-Enlighten-US,
She-whose-Heart-is-TheHeart-of-TheMilkyWay...?

CHOKMAH'S SONG-OF-HERSELF

I came forth from Deepest Darkness,
& Covered-The Earth-like-a Mist!
I dwelt in The Highest Heavens,
& My Throne-was-in-Pillar-of-Cloud!
Alone, I-Compassed-The Vault-of-Heaven,
& Traversed-The Depths-of-The Abyss!
Over-Waves-of-The Sea, over All-The Earth,
Over-Every People& Nation, I-have-Held Sway!
I-Grew Tall-like-a Cedar-in-Lebanon,
& Like-a Cypress-on-The Heights-of-Hermon!
I-Grew Tall-like a Palm Tree-in-Ein Gedi,
& Like-Rose Bushes-in-Jericho!
Like-a Fair-Olive Tree-in-The Field,
& Like-a Plane Tree-beside-Water, I-Grew-Tall!
Like-Cassia& Camel's Thorn, I-Gave-Forth-Perfume,
& Like-Choice Myrrh, I-Spread-My Fragrance!
Like Galbanum, Onycha, & Stacte,
& Like The Odour-of-Incense-in-The Tent!
Like-a Terebinth, I-Spread Out-My Branches,
& My Branches-are-Glorious& Graceful!
Like The Vine, I-Bud Forth-Delights,
& My Blossoms-become-Glorious& Abundant Fruit!
Come-to-Me, You-who-Desire-Me,
& Eat-Your Fill-of-My Fruits!
For The Memory-of-Me-is-Sweeter-than-Honey,
& The Possession-of-Me, Sweeter-than-The Honeycomb!
Those-who-Eat-of-Me-will-Hunger-for-More,,
& Those-who-Drink-of-Me-will-Thirst-for-More!
Whoever-Obey-Me-will-Not-be-Put-to-Shame,
& Those-who-Work-with-Me, Will-Not-Sin!
I-Overflow, like-The Kishon, with-Wisdom,
& Like-The Tigris-at-The Time-of-The First Fruits!
I-Overflow, like The Euphrates, with-Understanding,
& Like-The Jordan-at-Harvest Time!
I-Pour Forth-Instruction-like-The Nile,
Like-The Gihon-at-The Time-of-Vintage!
The First Man-did-not-Know-Chokmah-fully,
Nor-will-The Last One-Fathom-Her!
For, My Thoughts-are-More Abundant-than-The Sea,
& My Counsel-Deeper-than-The Great Abyss!