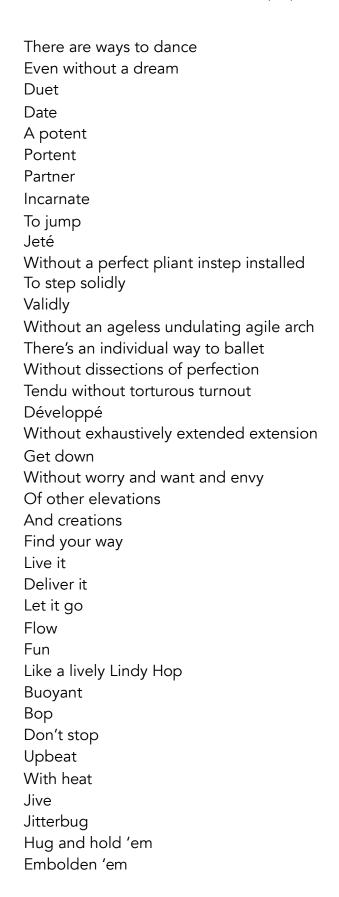
Impalpable Emanations

(1990's ?)



And hold yourself
High
If nobody else is there
Close to your heart
To care
Just start anyway
Sway with slow
Smooth sensations
And appreciations

There are ways to love Even without a lover In this reality Yes there are If need be To commune Even without community If need be To be Without being lonely Only solely wed On the autonomy Of eternity And surrender Seeking solitude Of spirit expansive Even if surrounded By godforsaken salacious Salivating Self-serving Sermons Imposed

There are ways to pray
Without a preacher
Or even the appearance
Of a prayer
Of a chance
To dance
Dynamically

Exposed and expensive

To share harvest

And hope

Without knowing what

If anything

May next be in store

Or if there's no more

With only improbable reparations

Impalpable emanations

Despite failures

And falls

Spurned calls

To creation

Create your own

Anthology of anomaly

Illuminations of primordial force

To restore

With the power

Of the humblest voice

Of earnest offerings

And incantations

There are always ways to help

And have

And heal

And give

And live

And extract

And exude

The sweet

Essential succulent natural nectar

Glowing

And knowing

Daring

Sharing the juice

Of jubilant jazz

And jams and joy

Passing through the honor

Of an empty

Thus unencumbered vessel

A viable vehicle

Of genuine intention

And integrity

There must be wondrous ways to love

With nothing

Nothing but a big wide and willing heart

Beating care

And kindness bountifully

Innovatively

Evoking vitality

Courage from a sound seasoned source

Serving

Fine-tuning

Facile force

Fired in faith

In attitude

Of fortitude

And fun

One can depend

On the call of the heart

Sowing connective tissues

Stitches

Seeds

Knowing collective issues

Initiatives

Needs

Reading writings on walls

Simmer in the streets

Signs and signals

A mural of misery

Rage

And Resolve

Engaged in tough and true transformation

Of necessity

Not a hobby

Of leisure intensity

Rather a raspy resounding

Communal cry

Tones of torment

And triumph pouring simultaneously

Sweet though beat

But never to give up

Or under

Down

But not dead

Damn it

Rooted and real

Seasoned in reason

Of passion

Of purpose

Employed

Or unemployed

Take the proverbial raw energy

And run

Swerving

Unnerving

Rhythms racing

Realizing a whole new realm

Of realities

An irrevocable direction

And dynamic

Bursting at the sympathetic seams

With a vague memory

Of kindness

All inclusive

Or was it a dream?

Known intimately

In some incarnation

Or approximation

Of a place of peace?

Please

Intending

Extending

Healthy helpings

Hopes

And hearts

Snd hips

Eagerly opening

Outpouring

Soul

Snd song

Fired for survival

Plentiful portion

Purpose

Pleasure

Unmeasured

Conjure creation

Expansive elation

Evoking swells

And sounds

Of strength

And celebration

Voices elevating

To new heights

Of coloratura

Of tenacity

Clear like a bold Bel Canto

With the meat

Of the heat

Of the dues

Of the Blues

A wellspring

Of polyphonic possibilities

Lending

Unending melody

Mystery

Playful wonders

And wanderings

Loquacious libations

Infectious temptations

Moving

Locomotive

Rhythmic

Liquid

Loose

Lyric

Life-giving limbs

And loins

Gratifying

Gutsy

Defying deficit

And death

Determination

Indigenous courage

And choreography

Of conscience

In creativity

Allay all fears

And feast in fortitude

Freelance expanse

In conscious trance

Music to our aching ears

After ages

Of untold agonies Sing it

inside

And out

Aloud

And proud

With laughter

And release

To lift us all

To unite

Excite

Incite

However

Whomever

Wherever you are

Wing it

Swing it

Sing it

There's always jazz

And joys to dance

There are always

Wondrous ways

To love