

Woven Hand

"The Sun And The Moon"

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Daniel broke the king's decree,
Peter stepped from the ship to the sea
There was hope for Job like a cut down tree,
I hope that there's such hope for me
Dust be on my mind's conceptions
And anything I thought I knew
Each word of my lips' description,
And on all that I compare to You
[the preference of the sun was
To the south side of the farm
I planted to the north in a terra-cotta pot
Blind as I'd become, I used to wonder where you are-
These days I can't find where you're not!]

Mine's been a yard carefully surgace level tended
Foxes burrowed underground
My gardening so highly self-recommended,
What could I have done but let you down?

The sun and the moon,
I want to see both worlds as One!

Mine's been a vivid story, dimly remembered
And by the hundredth time it's told, halfway true
Of bad behavior well engendered
What good is each good thing we think we do?

[find a friend and stay close and with a melting heart
Tell them whatever you're most ashamed of-
Our parents have made so many mistakes,
But may we forgive them and forgive ourselves]

The sun and the moon are my Father's eyes (x1,000)

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