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Searching Promised Lands
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Searching Promised Lands

Part I Optimistic Creation

Sec 1

And God said, "Let there be light." God saw that the
light was good, and he separated light from darkness-Gen 1-3

Early morning light
shocking moonless night
Mysteries answered

Lightning
flashing powerful path
Disappears

Sudden light
flicker in field
Little bug's power

Kitchen floor
light through stained glass
Colors hide white

Once seeing sun
nothing's the same
Shadows

Dreary building
dark windows
One light shines

Yellow circles
I think sun
Floorlamp

Bright days
energy seeps out
Lighting within

Morning skies
lit with gold
Never long

Sec 2

And God said, "Let water under the sky be gathered to one place, and dry ground appear." He called dry ground "land" and waters "seas." And saw it was good-Gen 1:9-10

Waves curl to sky
crashing down
Back to sea

Under country road
between golden fields
Tunnel connects all

Raindrops on window
extra speed
When together

Water flows
sharp rocks worn smooth
Centuries of work

Cloud passes
moment over red barn
Colored water

Pink streaks
blue patches
Sun's palette

Towering ice
frozen for strength
Trickles

February morn
heat tantalizes
Winter's trick

Grey clouds
pass too quickly
Damp smell

Drop of water
difficult journey
No return

Fire on water
flames battle tides
Final spark

Breathe deeply
thick clover fragrance
Lingers

Falling alone
raindrops splash
Reunion

Fire leaps
orange fury over prairie
Charred black

Sec 3 Then God said, "Let land produce vegetation:
seed-bearing plants and trees on land." The land produced
vegetation, and God saw it was good.-Gen.1:11,12

White petals
open for purple beauty
Inside

Deep in bark
old oak holds secrets
Guardian of trees

Spring leaves
fight final snow
Sunlight mediates

Perfect petals
two water lilies
Reflection

Across sky
wind through trees
Fills lonely nights

Sparkling frost
wraps brown earth
Branches drip

Cactus spines
catch windblown sand
Survival

Pine blends
all green in summer
Special in snow

Trees far away
green leaves
Look grey

Strange land
life on broken grains
Beauty in brown

Full fields
green corn everywhere
Empty with winter

Roadside blooms
seize my vision
Purple in union

Weeds now white
wisps waiting for wind
Journey

Sec 4 And God said, "Let there be lights in the sky to separate day from night." He made the lesser light to govern the night and the stars to give light to the earth. And God say it was good.-Gen. 1:14-18.

Evening stars
just passing through
Fleeting patterns

Crescent moon
overpowers black sky
Glimpse of dark sphere

Moon
bright last night
Dim in blue skies

Winter stars
glitter on black velvet
Sprinkling away

Foggy night
trees and moon hover above
Invisible

Sec 5 And God said, "Let the water teem with living creatures and let birds fly above the earth across the sky." God crated creatures of the sea ad every bird according to its kind. And God saw it was good.-Gen. 1:20-21

Gold scales glimmer
fish weave together
All alone

Perfect arch
orca rises
Water ripples

Deep ocean floor
fish lurk in unknown sands
Lost treasures

Keeping balance
bird walks in waves
Mindful of motion

Blue peacock
plumes manipulate
Poor brown bird

Scanning
hungry eagle soars
Talons miss mouse

No flying
awkward legs
Penguin finds water

Hawk atop tree
majestic manner
Different

New nest
empty in old tree
Never used

High above
bird coasts over forest
Loosing reality

Sec 6 And God said, "Let the land produce living creatures according to their kinds: creatures that move along the ground." And God saw it was good.-Gen. 1:24,25

Caterpillar hides
unsure of change
Homemade cage

Leaving mother's side
deer flees forest
White spots gone

Stiff gazelle
circling vultures
Life from death

Heavy rains
earthworm struggles
Drowning in soil

Old shell behind
snail leaves
No new home

Dogs in hay
feline watches
Never joins

Sec 7 Then God said, "Let man rule over the fish of the sea
and the birds of the air, over the livestock, over all the
earth. So God created man in his own image. God blessed
man and saw that all he made was very good.-Gen. 1:26-28, 31

Sweltering heat
lizards under cool rocks
Block pain

Hiding in corners
cricket blends into black
Melancholy song

Ladybug on flower
matching petals
Spots show

Oh this joy
I stay to see
Nature's ecstasy

High above
shadow leaps from me to you
Changing size

Only my breath moves
in stillness
Of frozen fog

Twisting stream
a new discovery
Forever inside

Just for a moment
butterflies and I
Dance together

I watch the gathered herd
wonder about their thoughts
Cows stare

Listen
wind shares our conversation
Voices in air

Brown leaves
crackle under feet
Breaking the dead

Crossing paths
tree shadows like neurons
Brain fires

Middle of field
faint smell of smoke
Tells of distant fires

Part II Humans in this World

Sec 1 Feelings of Love-"For a woman, man will leave his
father and mother and be united to her."-Gen. 2:24

Waiting so long
if I could see you
Your voice

Forgotten stream
memories flood
Sitting with you

Thoughts of past
future hopes
All now

One life
years of love
Enough

After love falls
I never look into your eyes
When we meet again

Every time I look
your face a sharp knife
Mine soft butter

Incense above
smoky splirts fly free
Floating in love

Thinking of you
clear yesterday
Blurry again

Sudden return
once lost forever
Only this moment

Lying together
morning arrives
Departure

Days pass
nights disappear
Memories stay

Dust covered book
pages save secrets
Withered rose

Fate falls
Unable to find you
Words lost

Old spots
man and woman
No feelings

Lost love
new spring flowers
All return

Empty concert
sleepy breathing
Music

Tug of war with time
trying to freeze moments
A fast melt

Sec 2 Days of Work -To Adam the Lord said, "You will eat
painful
toil all the days of your life. By the sweat of your brow you will
eat your food until you return to the ground"-Gen. 3:17, 19

Work over
baskets back to barn
Beans spill

Awaiting big catch
fisherman bears cold
Water-soaked shoes

Sweet sleep
lazy dreams
Alarm

Looking beyond
woman dreams of better skies
Explosion

Dark blue waters
thirsty for old lands
On the boat deck

Almost asleep
bum over city
Blends into stone

Makeup hides face
woman by sign
Shows her worth

Morning dew
cools dry face
Corn picking

Rushed days
fruitless tasks
Head hits pillow

Loud voices
silenced by glass
Foodserver's morning

Cleaning chalkboard
paper over dust
Trash needs emptying

Worndown hands
seeds in soil
None grow

Silent signs
laborers protest
City hall closed

Teacher instructs
books surround
Knowledge leaves

Flowers remember
lives once full of energy
On Sundays

Sec 3 Taking to the Road- The Lord said, "You will be a
restless wanderer on the earth." Gen.4:12

White-Yellow-White lines
traveler's highway
No destination

Red sign
orders traveler to stop
She goes

This day passes
leaving nothing
Yet tomorrow

Night of crescent moon
friends wander abandoned roads
Smiling blue faces

Galloping west
woman's futile quest
Everything conquered

Dark clouds
do not matter
I walk

On a new road
feeling free
I stay to the right

Going away
taking the sacred
Never looking back

Familiar bed
after long journey
So different

Walking in rain
tears seem little
Splashing

Unknown paths ahead
out the back window
Sunset

Sec 4 For the Love of an Object- Do not store up for yourselves
treasure on the earth, where moth and rust destroy and thieves
break in and steal.-Matthew 6:19

Fierce kiln heat
firm clay stretches
Many small pieces

Trapped flower
candle flame tells truth
Shadow dominates

Museum art
inspiration?
Red rope

Purple grapes
eyes say delicious
Sour tears

Clock hands circle
chasing time
Always the same

Tattered red ribbon
down desolate streets
Christmas memory

Delicate white lace
reminiscent of past days
Old innocence

Batteries run low
radio left all night
Sings itself to sleep

Sun penetrates
twigs go back to twigs
When snowmen shrink

Sudden wind
lottery tickets blow
A million dream

Bedroom window
ignorant of two worlds
Connects

Hidden secrets
no one will know
Books

Climbing over smog
towers certain to collapse
Jagged horizon

Great Mayan city
created then destroyed
Red handprint remains

Comparing art
I search for beauty
None like the river

Sec 5 Distortions of Psyche- One be may be ever seeing, but never
perceiving. One may be ever hearing, but never understanding-

Mark

4:12

Haunting reflection
if mirrors capture beauty
Freedom for me

Seeing drummer
his music
Really my ear

Notes fill concert
deaf man feels pulsations
Others forget to hear

Empty crowds
alone with thoughts
Ears ring

Child laughter
beckoning
I cannot come

Slick sidewalk
sun on concrete mirror

Into my eyes

Blurry vision
eyes are our world
Only red color

Clothes drape frail frame
mirror reflects fat body
Distortions

Solemn eyes
smiles underneath
Let joy out

Tears by surprise
inner shrieks in the night
No one to blame

Orange door
what's behind you?
Afraid to knock

In mirrors
gold jewels adorn her
Imagination

Sec 6 Daily Moments- Therefore I tell you, do not worry about
your
life. Who of you by worrying can add a single hour to his life?
Each day has enough trouble of its own.-Matthew 6:25, 27, 34

Generations ago
small girl with old photos
Sees her future

Sun through window
pink background for dinner
Dreams told

Blue sky
man thinks "What a pretty day."
Still inside

On park bench
old man watches child play
Both content

Clean summer day
wind surprises laundry girl
White shirt flies free

One beat
circling hands

Orange moon overhead

Laugh without sound

Green sequins
reflect in your eyes
Dancing around

Breaking silence
familiar footsteps
Unexpected guest

Fresh snow
white hides black soil
Except farmer's footprints

Trekking backyard woods
child searches for new life
Yellow buttercup

Pulling arm back
silence precedes rapid punch
"KIJA"

Smile on sadness
woman blends

Part III. Creation of Destruction

Hatched turtles
frantic for dark sea
Hungry birds above

Lone prairie wolf
howling for existence
No echo returns

Single goldfish
circling glass bowl
Hides behind "For Sale"

No summer skies
chicken packed in coups
Scrambled eggs

Hay bundles
nourishment for young cattle
Gifts before slaughter

Stealing rich lands
mechanical arm strikes
Drinking sweet juice

Old mountains
across southern skies
Now copper mines

One throw
fossil imprinted forever
Smashed

Jesus bleeds on cross
one sacrifice for all life
Why plastic bunnies?

Reaching new heights
growing Christmas trees
Hate gold tinsel

Thousands of ants
toiling in crumbs
Crumble under feet

Solitary tree
against cleared pasture
Last part of nature

Hurried man dumps trash
ignorance taints stream
Age of convenience

Night thunder crashes
terror for every creature
Suddenly silent.