

Poetry Is . . .

Poetry is a miracle
Of imagining
Bringing forth healing,
Hope, for hundreds.

Poetry is an addiction
Replacing craving for
Self administered anesthetic
With so much more.

Poetry is where my heart
Feels full, fearless,
Sharing its bounty with
Every other heart intimately.

Poetry is God's gift
to sentient beings,
Keeping them anchored to
Compassion, love for others.

Poetry is healing
Making the body whole,
Curing trauma of past injury,
Allowing us to move on.

Poetry is the human condition
Given structure and form
Enriching all who partake
Of its rich nectar.

Poetry is my life
Beyond who I am
Becoming one with every
Poet who ever shared verse.

Harlan Richards