

Reply ID: g9yv

1 Administration Rd.

Dear Candleships;

Bridgewater, MA. 02324

Sorry for the delayed response, but I just received your 'Critique' of my work, and I hope you got a chance to view my other stuff that is posted.

I see poetry as words picture of a moment. If that makes any sense to you. And yes, the piece you read does show a combination of my two passions Theology and Physics. You will see that theme played in a few of my works.

If you would like to converse with out such a delay, I encourage you to write direct at the Address above:

"Candleships"

Flames lit in a dark sky, Ember wick on a wax ocean
Set afloat a calm sea, Candleships

In remembrance of whom? Those lost in chaotic cause,
Or like me trapped in a tomb. Both I assume.

Lighted souls waving their last good-bye
From the touch of a soft wind, like a secret spoken
between lovers. Towards the horizon; where does
the sea end and sky begin. Pulsating fires dance with
twinkling stars. Could those distant suns be
Candleships afloat the Primeval waters in the
remembrance of us? Those left behind.