

"Higher"

Carry me higher still, higher unto that realm
where angels year to tread.

Deep within the self, mine highest will.

Kneel before the Divine, commune, then break
bread.

Far across celestial shores - in that land where
all are but One, dancing hand in hand upon crys-
talline floors.

Humbly we bow beneath that One; shimmering
bright as the golden sun.

D. E. Baiguess ♀ (7/4/2012)

"Babelon"

To thine ownself be true, in all things new
and old; stand fast beside the one and only you.
Sift through the ashes and retrieve those embers
of life before they grow cold.

Diving ever deeper into the darkened abyss, chasing
those troubling, bloody dreams - exploring a
god-forsaken world amiss. Listen my dear to
the mother's dying screams.

High above the candle's flickering flame; dances
that golden lady, immaculate and divine.
Sweet as honey is her holy name -
Babalon! Thou sweet and sinful lover of mine.

David "Penderabo II" (Burgess) ♀
(7/4/2013)

* Anyone familiar with "Shelema" might
recognize the name & theme of this
piece. *