

Infinite Love

(To the Immortal and Living Poets I've learned from)
What a great pleasure I get from attending
your class to craft the art of Literature;
Song! that strums bright as Music's rendering;
A note to depict! the dearest picture —
My glass to you shall not lower!; no time
What's a-begot such labor of love loves Love!;
Complete as teachers doeth make us chime:
* a song like Whitney Houston sung!; does groove
To harp some platinum chord of two
If God so-bade and bid and give good grace —
I wrote this to honor you as great too
Imperative to my becoming's place! —

Oh! accept my love — and thanks for loving
as Immortal as thou art!; keep grooving — 10/23/24;

3:12 pm Am Irving

Who Loves When Wronged

Least I be!; soul-content w/ thy own art
Desiring not!; others gift — off craft
Just!; as I am content to date my heart
To Love Faithful, and pen in truth no laugh
To Love loving w/ this Poet's pen scribe —
I enjoy the heart, soul and mind's confer
What disgrace comes to Him unbribed? —
To honor my principles' moral pur
I stand steadily w/ self in right when tried
And!; I of all people — know I endeth
a length to speak at-large concerning I! —
God-gives!; some people hate when gifted strength.

and!; where is Justice's sun to shine on
The Poet's cold false conviction when wronged — 10/23/24;

7:12 pm Am Irving