

## Lux Rose

by stylus *Thursday, Jul 1 2010, 9:26pm*

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with a tweak  
your blood-red  
petals  
blossom  
and surge in my body  
stealing my  
mind and soul  
-- your love courses  
through my being.

you take it all  
but return more,  
you never displease  
or disappoint, always  
reliable, True.

your constancy has carried me over  
chasms and crevasses that others  
could not conceive of spanning;  
feeble souls,  
they lack a sturdy companion  
a faithful consort (Goddess)  
an all-consuming Lover.

you once carried me,  
mortally wounded,  
from the battlefield  
and somehow brought me back to life;  
you sustained and cared for me  
until i grew strong again  
stronger than before.

you took me to the mountaintop  
a vantage  
from which  
new fields of battle  
became apparent,  
[in which we now engage  
a vexed  
and confounded enemy].

you fed me ambrosia and manna  
reserved for Gods  
until i ascended  
to the immortals  
beyond the reach of petty,  
frightened beings.

Your love is terrible,  
stronger than heaven  
and earth, all-possessing;  
yet it became clear  
that it was time --  
time to take what we  
had learned from each other  
and cut courses anew,  
each with a singular mission.

what hope the vermin that rape, steal  
and poison the earth,  
THEIR time fast approaches?

they feel our breath  
on the whites of their necks  
and turn  
we see the fear in their eyes;

an entire world prepares for the Purging.