

once again it is about celestial navigation as this exhausted mystic
displaced with whirlwinds at his back
and lost in returning circles
is... once again at my door
liturgically declaring
all revelations will be revealed.
i am sure he is in a physical obedience held by a force willingly
like an animal sniffing around the unseen.

so i offer him bread for his hunger and wine
for the transformation and suffering
with the suggestion it may be a long journey going down this path
that is adorned with hot tearing thorns
and the wilder beasts of night laying in wait....
he should consider eating and drinking his fill now
so there would be no distractions on his way there.

celestial navigations.
wf.h.
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