

# REVELATION 12:1

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May the forging of the sword shine in its  
blow  
The why of its sterilization nature  
Obelix of Holy Spirit  
Words that give and kill hunger  
Sabre of the final truth  
Plague in the words of the apocalyptical  
blowgun

O Moment that please don't leave  
Snatched out of fear and doubt  
Just for a little  
Just for a Moment  
Pleased  
Surfaced out  
Just Constantly Now  
Angels out of light  
Humans out of sound

The sound of a key opening the door of the  
heart is always welcome  
As the heart of the key holder  
Should one be upset or surprised when the  
weather changes in the heart?  
Soul is a demanding superior  
Due to its awareness of being the last resort  
of what human beings seem to ultimately be  
Death's leftovers – strange nakedness  
The presence reflected through

It does not stay quiet the same  
The something we feel and the something  
we say  
Is there a word for nature overwhelmingly  
existing in its sleep?  
The cradle of beauty does not cease  
It stretches even into dream  
Or in dream has its fount  
It does not stay quite the same

But still we feel our feelings and say our  
words  
And are as fishes in waters of dreams and  
invisibility and future – encoded in infinity  
An ocean at our disposal

Inspire images  
Exhale reflexes

The knees are feet of soul  
And prayers are her wings  
To sky that calls and calls  
So listens souls of kings

But servants here they are  
Disguised amongst their peers  
They dwell as eclipsed star  
Disclosed to Angels' seers

There's nothing in appear  
That tells them from the rest  
Afraid they only fear  
To love not till their best

In life they are in hide  
Trying to wake the soul  
They do that till they die  
'Till God is all in all

Of all He set to be  
Of Life and Love endeavor  
On earth and sky and sea  
Thus things there are forever

If so far read these lines  
Attentive now remain  
To Angel giving signs  
Around you now became



Of them but pointing out  
To heart for you to take  
Belief without a doubt  
In God now you're awake

In the Beginning  
It was Dream  
And the Woman asleep  
– Wake up, because you're going to be a  
Mother

Invisible is not mute  
And Silence is also watched by the outskirts  
of Infinity

There is life that ceases with the covering of  
a wound  
And the hermit is never far enough from  
hurting the spirits on the horizon

O Holy Ground of My Lord  
That warms my feet  
O braillic life-raft temple found in between  
angel's skins  
Faith's Ariadne's (sphinx-like) thread  
success  
Allseeing God's unspoken grace for the  
humble heart  
What zealous keeper of your beauty cries out  
his secrets to the wide space found in  
between two loving skins?

I'm still here – the world that transforms into  
words  
Outbreaks of hidden life  
The malleability of matter  
The strangeness of an old presence's amaze  
Outskirts of angelical reach  
It's the world of the worldless that  
transforms into words  
Places of space and matter switched  
Space filled with matter and matter filled  
with space  
Shaped in words – immured in air

Light does not leave the sun  
As Love the Heart of God  
The most High is Alive  
And still expressing the most distant future  
The night ungraspable  
The forwarding dawn  
Heaven's miracle assured  
Night's glimpsing day to dawn  
The fulfilment of a word  
Tomorrow incarnated  
We always seem to talk for the past  
Never for the future  
Because time stops never  
Instantaneously agile  
Brief peeking surface of word spoken just

It is hopeful the comforting nurture given to  
the absence of something we secretly  
noticed  
And flavoured in gratitude its unexpected  
event  
Pattern of miracles  
There is no such thing

But there was movement in the dark  
Lights that dawn the first day  
Reality is  
The Sacred Heart of Jesus

How love jumps out silently and full of  
complicity  
Night and blue, that is  
Bloodsucking skin reconciled with sunlight  
How little demanding the comforting Hand  
that leads man into infinite comfort

Who turns around when we call Love?  
Who drums the sun that warms the heart?  
Who dances freely in sky above?  
Who joins the souls a world apart?

Effortless beauty around a smile  
Bridgely lips rubbing its peace  
Opposed forever peaced in style  
Muted thunder by settling kiss

Guardian Angels by our side  
Gentle presence never ceased  
For some their presence they cannot hide  
The Light of God for conscience kiss

The feel of peace we try to say  
Around the sound and letter signs  
It's sons of God playing away  
And Angels guard between the lines

When choosing peace for law of heart  
A brighter Sun is then in soul  
And God's agent gives us a card  
That has the script for perfect role



Your presence has what I need  
Completion within reach  
I was fruit before a seed  
I learned after before I teach

There's a scent that steals the air  
When two souls that meant to meet  
Come together on a stair  
Top where angels shop their sweet

Then a rumor came to heart  
Making smile the soul in peace  
There's a soul a sea apart  
That the heart would surely miss

Subtle beauty at its force  
Pulling us aside to tell  
Share alone with us the course  
Rope that tolls the golden bell

All this waters filling grounds  
Of the ocean soon to part  
Is a memory and its sounds  
Of a promise made at start

There are ways inside a way  
Of a poet setting covers  
Ask the ocean and she'll say  
I'm a blanket hiding lovers

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