JOY CASE / POETRY MANUSCRIPTS

Collected poems

2017

A reading edition

Wording and source line order retained.

Typography and stanza spacing made consistent.

ASSEMBLED FROM THE POETRY SOURCES PROVIDED

Contents & editorial note

6 poems in this volume.
Wording, punctuation, and line order follow the supplied source.
Spacing and typography are unified; long source lines may wrap visually.
Undated calendar-year assignments are editorial estimates, not verified dates.
Exact duplicate copies and non-poem publishing notes were omitted.
Untitled is an editorial label, not an added line of the poem.
Where present, source emoji use Twemoji artwork, CC BY 4.0.

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01 / 2017

Entropy

Plastic sea
Recreate me
Careless waste
Resurrect this face
Saving Mother
Womb to tuck
Life undercover
Aged for a buck
Or two for one
Burning under this sun
Choice define
What’s yours and mine
Plastic pieces
Defining creases;

It all ends
Somewhere

Source: poems-2017-2018.pdf / p. 1 / year estimated

02 / 2017

Seeking: Ground

Longing for shore
Can not fathom

Spray torrents
At Winds edge
A Frothy fury

Wages on breaks
Savagely on sands
Destined for end

Lapped quite assuredly
Then rush to retreat

Wave of making
Mind to fate

For elemental reasons
The tides that bind

Sparkle! Yet another grasp
At shores impeccable favour

Source: poems-2017-2018.pdf / p. 2 / year estimated

03 / 2017

Well with my Soul

Thirsty. To this well I draw
Reflections of a will run dry
Time when remembering hurts
Moments of kindness
Drawn in blood
Porcelain fractured fantasy
Deliverance from crevassed
Mystery; strangely devoid
Of perfect illusion
Restless wanderer
Still my being
Soul my solace
Rest I'll lean
Him fully in Christ
Jesus
Is All in All
Quenched bitter
Salt but salve
He is my ever
Deepening Well
Rest now One
It, His Done

Source: poems-2017-2018.pdf / p. 2, 3 / year estimated

04 / 2017

SMILE FOR ME: STRANGER

I HOLD THIS FRAME
WEAK AND CRUSHED
LONG WIND, COLD BATTLE

SURRENDER ONLY TO
THE CURL OF YOUR LIP
THAT KIND GENTLE SONG
YOUR EYES BREED

AWAKENING A SMALL HOPE
SOMEWHERE DEEP IN MY
RUSTED TORN SOUL

A MEMORY OF CHILDLIKE WONDER
A MOMENT WHEN MY BONES DID PROSPER
A MIRROR OF TRUST, A THOUGHT OF SOFTER
WITHOUT WHICH I COULD NOT
MOVE IN THIS MUD
YOUR SMILE HAS SAVED MY
RESOLVE FOR ONE LAST CHANCE
TO RESURRECT MY CIRCUMSTANCE

AND I THANK YOU
FOR NOT JUST WALKING BY
WITHOUT A SMILE FOR ME TO LIVE, TO TRY

Source: poems-2017-2018.pdf / p. 3, 4 / year estimated

05 / 2017

It Is

In the Book
Engraved in selfless
Emboldened in grace
Enlivened in acts

My Story
Exchanged in His Story
My Days
Marked by Mystery
Mirrored by Madness
Masked by Murky
Waters run deep
Stoking the Fire
... of My
Restless wanderer
Reunited warrior
Rescued & Won

Story Begun

Source: poems-2017-2018.pdf / p. 4 / year estimated

06 / 2017

Palm Shadow

Silvery wisps,
windy wants
Fragile crest,
foamy turquoise
Bidding farewell the hardened
Glistening the soft path to new Eden

We rest here
Shaded Being
For Air and Light

Our Breath
Collapses in the comfort
Of Love's redeeming flow

Source: poems-2017-2018.pdf / p. 4, 5 / year estimated