JOY CASE / POETRY MANUSCRIPTS

Collected poems

2018

A reading edition

Wording and source line order retained.

Typography and stanza spacing made consistent.

ASSEMBLED FROM THE POETRY SOURCES PROVIDED

Contents & editorial note

34 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.
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In this volume

Eden's Well	4
Bio mimicry	5
Grace Being	6
In Return to Joy	7
Slate	8
Untitled — Commitment is not a moral choice	9
Winter of our discontent	10
Spirit	11
The Making	12
Untitled — Meld solely	13
Nature of the critic	14
Seeking Amour	15
Attacked by labels	16
Untitled — At the end of the Play	17
Perspectives	18
For You	19
Fall	20
End of your daze	21
This Dam Grief	22
Holy	23
Untitled — Just the other day we had hope	24
Dark Encounter	25
WaX	26

Contents / continued

Child’s View 27
Glance 28
Narrow way 29
What it is. 30
Insights for common man 32
Death of a Cockroach 34
Aftermath 35
Polarity 36
Day of Ages 37
Grace to Glory 38
Presence 39

01 / 2018

Eden's Well

Drawn depths of fire
Mysteries made manifest
Candid reason aloof

In the illusion of separation
The notion of toil
In the depth of Being

The firelight illumines
Burnt maps, hidden treasure
A place of Eden without fear

Harmonies quantum vibration
Rainbow's woven tapestry
Holy melded

Union Heart:
Seek! Find!
Knock! Open!

Grace Be:

Perfect
Presence
Peace

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

02 / 2018

Bio mimicry

I have seen the tides obey the moon
As she conducts her symphony
I have seen the mirror image of the endangered ones as tears like raindrops fell
Toppled trees. Brush cut desolation
Bio mimicry
A Dolphins song, a radar for musing
It's not ours to take but ours to behold
Embody memory of Eden
Return emotion toward new earth
Careful what you feel
The cells are copycats

Source: poems-2017-2018.pdf / p. 6 / year estimated

03 / 2018

Grace Being

your parol officer says you'll have the night off on account of good behaviour

your superior says you can work the railroad instead of the mines for just this one day

your chief says you can ride with the big boys instead of the inmates

your captor says you may eat bread instead of just dirt

your coroner says you can keep yourself whole without moving parts

your Mother says your beauty is more lasting than your bones

your Father says your union with matter is more than just material

your Spirit says you are one with the Divine

your Maker says you are more than Stardust

Stardust says I will return you to Everlasting Love

from whence you were Spoken into Being.

Source: poems-2017-2018.pdf / p. 6 / year estimated

04 / 2018

In Return to Joy

Her oars have been etched in
Lines and curves of carved in
Longings, trusting that wood in
Sinking one more time in
To thick dark waters with weight in
Resistance yet on the row in
Motion a treasure akin
To Momentum arising sparkle in
Surface seeing turtles and minnows in
fresh water made now salty in
Tears of Desolation Sound In
Too Deep. Quiet. Stars in
So far from shore in
Journey sails of former direction in
Staged vessel. Still. In
Hopes to return to joy

Source: poems-2017-2018.pdf / p. 7 / year estimated

05 / 2018

Slate

Blank with honour
Tainted with respect
Awash with shades of grey

Spectrum of hope
Blurred lines of brush, stroke
Wrinkles on canvas

Portrayed in the artist
Common shadows mused
Final portrait dissolved

In media we resign
A view of image regained
then
Erased turpentine

Source: poems-2017-2018.pdf / p. 7 / year estimated

06 / 2018

Untitled

Commitment is not a moral choice
It is an innocent act of trust
In the inherent goodness that we can expect from
Benevolence
That heart of innocence that
Births miraculous human potential
And evokes a desire for Peace
So I commit today
Not for gain or religious fortitude
But for humanness
For exposure
And “beingness”
To inspire the same
Vulnerability that would
See us all as equally beloved
Yet uniquely perfect in
Rainbow gifts

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 1 / year estimated

07 / 2018

Winter of our discontent

Breath of water turned now ice
Inside the bitter reflection pools
Traitor.
Melting blossoms faint
Your song to pierce my reason
Mind radiation
sheering darkness
In the eye
Still
Storm watch
Kind killer
Somewhere summer is saving
A place for my rest
I’ll not return.

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 1 / year estimated

08 / 2018

Spirit

Sing to me
Holy fire
Dance with me
Heaven’s song
Laugh in me
Spirit joy
Cover me
Endless grace
Transcend me
Water mind
I surrender
All

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 2 / year estimated

09 / 2018

The Making

Shed molten era
Chrysalis anew
Naked you always
Scene for act two
Plays over yet they
Are still waiting
Errant hope arrest
Escape! It’s time.
Holding you.
Limited illusion
Sense making machinery
Run into the sun
Holy thrones refined
Shades of fears dissolve
Routine revolutions remiss
Moment of Perfection

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 2 / year estimated

10 / 2018

Untitled

Meld solely
Mind not matter
Be still
Held
Cherished
Renewed
Fulfilled
Alpha

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 3 / year estimated

11 / 2018

Nature of the critic

Starved for trees
Breath culpable
Sinew and torso
Pocketed grief
Deep in ethos
Womb of betrayal
It’s in me
A virus held belief
That protection is
Surrounding me with
Swift judgment on my lips
forever entangled in trial
Let Go! Your foe will turn
And grace you with knight’s honour
In face of defeat
Woe is me, my critic and I
Silence “I” now
And turn to wash your feet
Melting
Softening
Healing
Omega

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 3 / year estimated

12 / 2018

Seeking Amour

Taken form
Gruelling task
Surface lips
Sunshine kiss
Taken hostage
Brief encounter
Sabotage risk
Learning over
New falling
Sweet rival
Arch covenant
Grave defeat
Ascension manor
Still awaiting

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 3, 4 / year estimated

13 / 2018

Attacked by labels

Chase me hurry
catch up with me
or I define you
Popups signs
roadways surely lead
Haunt me
right scroll for me
or I
Refine you
This and that,
called my habitat
Crushed by naming
Who started this gaming?

Can the wind speak your mind?
Would the air you breath reject you?

Could a false stamp betray you?
Labels are attacking
Stand guard
Defence is digging the truth
Undercover
The stickiness can hurt

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 4 / year estimated

14 / 2018

Untitled

At the end of the Play
They all took off their masks
And saw only their own Reflection

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 4, 5 / year estimated

15 / 2018

Perspectives

What if spiders were really big
Would we kill them?
What if a pig sat on your lawn, would you serve bacon for breakfast?
What if the weak was here to shame the wise?
What is in us to kill?
We are all murderers of
Thought, weakness, frailty, smallness and insufficiency
“Lord forgive them, for they know not what they do.”

All that is .. and all that isn’t
Is absurd

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 5 / year estimated

16 / 2018

For You

It was Your Love
I gilded Wings
And fanned flame
Easy floating
Dreamworld
Now revolutions awry
I mourn the Heaven
We beheld
You and I

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 5 / year estimated

17 / 2018

Fall

September morning dew
As the bell curve
We await our
Position
In Pythagoras theorem
Longing all forsaken
As bell has rung
New days expectations
No child Is
Remorse from
New days longings

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 5, 6 / year estimated

18 / 2018

End of your daze

All matters
Heart to Father
Salve : Salvation

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 6 / year estimated

19 / 2018

This Dam Grief

Suppressor of Floods
Current
Flow

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 6 / year estimated

20 / 2018

Holy

I am the changing tide
I am the forest floor
I am the soft petal survivor of a million winters
I am the prism of light
Escaping the dark shadows

I am Holy only
Burning firelight
Longing to nestle you
On high perches
Safe and calm
Guided by my Gentle
Reasons for you to still
Be
Here
in this earthen Proxy

Hold on
I’m coming soon
My heart union
To swallow the curse
And taste victory with you
At our wedding supper
I am the Lamb
I am the Light
I am the Love
I Am

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 6, 7 / year estimated

21 / 2018

Untitled

Just the other day we had hope
That the sun would rise again
That the crescent moon would shelter us in knowing
That aloha and art would blanket us with magic
Now we are alone
But not forgotten
Still but not removed
Quiet but not forsaken
For yesterday had its indulgence
And tomorrow has its slate
This. Today. Is too long without you

22 / 2018

Dark Encounter

Her rage like glass thinned the cobalt sea
Her stripes of fire blackened the shamrock fields
Slaying sleeping soldiers
She wept bitter emblems in trance like rhythms of violent ecstasy
For her zeal matched Zeus
And claimed the soul of Eros

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 7 / year estimated

23 / 2018

WaX

Tangy sinew snaps
Reaching depth then
Twisted torso fists
Unleashing fire and fury
I can’t grasp the strings
Any longer
Bony fingers faded polish
The dark under is unfathomable
The bleeding lines
Messy milky melting
Snap
The taut mask crumbles
In pools of unyielding desire
Off and alone Shame
For the real image
Is more lovely
Than the wax

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 7, 8

24 / 2018

Child’s View

Mirror on the wall
When I was young my image
Swallowed them all

In ethereal salt

I could not place me in space
My mind had no retrace

I saw tears down a stranger’s face
A bright blue green eyed beautiful mess that I was not able to reach

A chasm of Mind body I bore

Perhaps creating the actor

That held in store my mantra, creation liturgy

I know that now which I am has been seen by those I have lost to another life

Beyond

In those eyes I have known a countenance that loves all in spite of all and runs counter clocks

To the way of the world

To transcend this way

To way of Home 🙏

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 8, 9, 19

25 / 2018

Glance

Cursory glimpses of origin
Now candid blurs align
For moments caught in string theory together once more
Benign

Be A Stranger to watch engulfed enfolding.., for mirror words are cells that align

Take heed my context, my religion my desire,

‘Tis only a fractal this matter of time

Before us lies two roads

And the road less traveled is the power of your mind.

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 9, 19, 20

26 / 2018

Narrow way

Keyhole passage
Amidst strife and needles
The mettle of honour

For wayward soldiers
Have no fixed palette
Save white crosses
On ruddy ruins

It’s not the doctors who need the sick?
Nor the pusher man who needs the pills?

It’s power of impotence
And importance of potions
Limited only by layers
Of gowned helpless
Making rounds

I’ve witnessed death ignored
And reactions dim
In peril the pearls
Of flesh covered soul
often
Are lost
on clocking out

Robots
That can not excuse
By admonition
We are only human

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 9, 10, 20, 21

27 / 2018

What it is.

It is my wind
Now breathless you bespoke
usurping the past
The moments that made me
“Me
Think unto a higher disorder
Where venue and circumstance play lesser role
Was vain to think a whitewash goodwill
Could rule me over pomp
And laud

‘Tis a vast and disparate tidal
Wave of harmonics and dissonance
Together yet alone

By death a heart yearns
For a beloved now beyond
The suffocations of entanglement
That hold us saints here
Yet longing to Be
Transfixed

Grip a lesser hold on your affections at Bay, ‘tis a season for recompense not repentance

Vital tones may only heal
Souls willing to engulf the whole
That which does not appeal to
Earthly cognition
Set aside
For sake or chance of
Destined
Healing only evoked by

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 10, 11, 21, 22

27 / 2018 / CONTINUED

What it is.

Unregulated devotion

‘Tis the sweetest to
Love those who persecute you
To be beyond the midnight sea of
Dark delusion
Holding only a candle
For feet to walk upon black waters

And in Being, save hope for wounded souls

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 10, 11, 21, 22

28 / 2018

Insights for common man

Mesh caught scars
Ripple downward, draining
Air from the apocalypse

Hush over northern Salem
In a nano the coal melted

Steam choked veins
Running cold and taut
Under scanning fools

Known presence darting

Fossils it’s time now again
Winding back windward

Vessels caressed by
Murder of crows

Take breath
Make silo, flames still

In all is third eye blind

Flicker data
soft spoken

Stench of beggar, rats
Yet familiar sound

Breath is breathing

All that is still in part
Yet in whole

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 11, 12, 22, 23 / year estimated

28 / 2018 / CONTINUED

Insights for common man

Know this
vulnerable Sigh
is also kept
Alive
by trees you burn

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 11, 12, 22, 23 / year estimated

29 / 2018

Death of a Cockroach

Cease.
To stop. The kill.
Mortified.
Observer? Who is?
Vacant in action.
Resident in duty.
Forgo the jury.
Evidence.
Poisoned by reason.
Able doubt.
Random bystander.
Procure possible.
Renounce typical.
Losing battalion
Troops recede.
To go. The thrill.
Glorified?

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 12 / year estimated

30 / 2018

Aftermath

All dust and thin ribbed air
Arises only midst ruddy horizons
As layers of time sand dabble

Drawing out her silent recourse
At an instance the draft
Remembers the finite fire

Insulin for ravaged countries
Was long and tepid
The battle of this and that

Now upon this West Bank
It makes no army prosper
Nor fool lend a hand

For drained appetites
Have no more speech

In the end the war within
waged on want
wouldn’t wait for win

The desert is cold now
Take shelter
There is no more fuel for fight

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 13 / year estimated

31 / 2018

Polarity

Born of the same flesh
Yet espousing polarity
In hindsight we'd forfeit
Our eager attribute to
Be dividends
divisible by debts
and disaster
Heaped upon ourselves
Once, the door marked
first stones, cast
A charge was given.
Yet so was a Lamb

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 13 / year estimated

32 / 2018

Day of Ages

In a time of great ruin, chaos and thieves
The Delphic Oracle arose from Mayan slumber
To whisper notes of one belonging and peaceful ordinance
As the time quickened the loop became narrow
Many wise were confounded
As empires toppled to ruin
It was the last day of dichotomies
Fearful tyrants exposed in plain site
Whilst the young and vulnerable became shielded with a rainbow cloak; invisible and unharmed
A time when the blackness mirrored the light
And the difference was swallowed in lightning Lava
A new earth crusted realm bespoke entrance of union royalty
All heads bowed in surrender to the One and it was declared,
“All Is that is Good and I am that. I Am.”

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 14 / year estimated

33 / 2018

Grace to Glory

Our Father in Heaven
How Beautiful is your creation
Our hope gathered by tides
Our sorrow parched by deserts
Mother of mercy we fall
Drunk of our own fools
Lost in our own rules
Forfeit no more
Open heaven’s door
Time for the awakening
Dancers! torches! thunder!
Calling for a reunion of wonder
The mirror is a same sided coin
Weep for the crystal sea
Is holding you in ecstasy
Laugh for the night
Has welcomed much delight
Mourn for the detached
As broken records clashed
Joy for the mourning
Glory Being
One

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 14, 15 / year estimated

34 / 2018

Presence

Ravenous sands
Escaping through
Palms nectar
Realizing it’s now only
Time for remembrance
And second hand
Removal from
Space matrix
Martyrs
Time has come
And all is rain
Drops of prisms
Enduring complete
Worlds within
Each unmeasured
Tear drop
Exiled far
And near
Tumbling towards
The edge of
Revolutions

Source: poems-2018-2019.pdf / p. 18