

The Lord's Prayer

With my hands
over my eyes
rounded
into fleshy binoculars
a first row view
with two fists
I saw you
illuminated
by pseudo sunlight
the limelight
extra bright &
I cling to
you like
youth

twenty thousand
five hundred
gathered
stacked wide like
a folded up mountain
my knees drooping
bloodied
without pews

Jesus! show me
your palmed bullet
holes Jesus!
show me golden
time Jesus! show me
the way because
the devil trying
to break
me down and
I pray I
pray I
pray
to you.