



## **The Light of Love**

How will I believe now  
in the power of love  
when it has been reduced  
to a lonely moth's candle  
burning at both ends?  
After countless philosophies  
after so many war trophies  
after endless climate atrocities,  
how will I sing the symphony  
of mutual affection  
that primary cause of existence  
when I am dithering  
on the edge of extinction?  
Will I turn to the silvery streaks  
traversing the blue vastness,  
the waves of cosmic entanglement,  
the eyes of the innocents,  
or my Love's healing heart  
for they all emanate light  
and challenge my raw fears?  
Oh, I will embrace them all,  
and make them  
my rhymes and reasons  
for survival and revival.  
Like ecstatic lovers and mystics  
will I then whirl around,  
immerse myself in the light  
for the light will inspire love  
and love will spread the light.  
I will follow my restless soul  
to wander into  
space and time  
seek the source of my energy -  
mysterious and ineffable,  
yet pulsating in all my being,

accessible, yet inaccessible,  
visible, yet invisible - all at once.  
I will cling to the light of love  
with all my heart  
with all my being -  
forever and forever.

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Poet based in Washington, D.C. He approaches modern themes using metamodern, mystic, and romantic poetic styles.