

This Flowering Pair

By Glenn Currier

Oh what a sight to see
you my beautiful Bride
in the flowering pear tree
you do not shy or hide
your face from me
except to make me yearn
for your luscious lips
for the touch of your hips
and your chest to mine.
I take a sip of the deep red wine
to add to the delicious tension
of waiting for union with you.
Let me enjoy this glorious tease
your perfumed scent in the breeze
for unlike the waiting groom and bride
just seeing that veil of white
is a moment of your rushing tide.
The spring of this blessed interplay
is a season or a day
of sweet and luscious suspense
of going deep into your being
beyond time beyond mere sense.
I cannot even imagine the symphony,
the music of that union -
you playing the strings of my soul
me feeling the vibration of your tympani.
So, seeing the intricate delicate lace
of the flowering pear tree
is but a hint and a moment of grace
of readying me to join
the sweet eternal spirit
of your Triune space.



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Excerpt from Richard Rohr meditation for Friday March 4, 2016 that partially inspired this poem:

... The human soul is being gradually readied so [the] actual espousal and partnership with the Divine are the final result. It's all moving toward a final marriage between God and creation. Note that such salvation is a social and cosmic concept, and not just about isolated individuals "going to heaven." The Church was meant to be the group that first brings this corporate salvation to conscious and visible possibility.

But how could such divine espousals really be God's plan? Isn't this just poetic exaggeration? If this is the agenda, why were most of us presented with an angry deity who needed to be placated and controlled? And why would God even want to "marry" God's creation? If you think I am stretching it here, look for all the times Jesus uses a wedding banquet as his image for eternity, and how he loves to call himself "the bridegroom" (Mark 2:19-20). Why would he choose such metaphors? The very daring, seemingly impossible idea of union with God is still something we're so afraid of that most of us won't allow ourselves to think it, especially in garden variety religion. Only God *in you* will allow you to imagine such a possibility, which is precisely "the Holy Spirit planted in your heart" (Romans 8:11 and throughout Paul). ...