

Yeast

By Glenn Currier

I feel you rising you yeast
you've brought your land inside
and increased - wonder if my
death's at hand.

Or is this just a taste of heaven
calling like groom to bride
kneading in me your leaven
is it you exploding inside?

It seems this you I recognize as if you
and I've been here before yet this
you in me's a surprise this rising
I can't ignore.

I've asked for you in prayer and song
and here you are in me expanding
my soul - this can't be wrong its all
beyond understanding.

I'd rather not leave this earth
just yet if its ok with you but
keep on with this rebirth
keep on coming – it feels true.

Wherever you want me I'll go
deeper, farther, west or east
if you say come I'll follow for I
know it's you my Yeast.

*"Yeast," Copyright © 2017 by
Glenn Currier*