

Knowable Peace Price

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The price of peace has not been paid!
It's obvious
Blind Freddy can see it
Lame Larry can trip over it
Dora the Deaf shudders at the cries

A mere glance at humanity testifies
to the tests and the lies, to the lies and the test-
tosterone that rules the day
that tangles our ankles
as we rush headlong for solutions that trip us up
shot, we lie
face-down
on the ground
oh so common
coz we're made of it
eat-dirt sick of it

Have you heard the story?

Blind Freddy had his sight restored,
blessed, happy, enviably fortunate, and spiritually prosperous coz he can now see God through whom
Lame Larry leapt once more
blessed, happy, enviably fortunate, and spiritually prosperous coz he reached
through the wall of shun-difference to call upon the God whom
Dora the Deaf celebrated,
ears miraculously unstopped... *blessed, happy, enviably fortunate, and spiritually prosperous*

I heard it... the story, tho many mouths muted and hotly disputed
of the God-True-Hue-man divested of glory
Friend, Liberator, Healer
to Freddy, Larry, Dora and her descendant daughters
The Friend
whose life, owned and laid down-payment on a future investment, love-testament
subjected to tests and lies, to the lies and test-
tosterone that rules our day,
yet paves The Way,
untangles our ankles if we rush head-bowed-strong to him for solutions that
chin-lift us
from the oh so common ground
skin-shared with us...
lovingly sick-repaired us,
earth-caring in spite of us, yearning to cosmos recreate with us
establish shalom deep-inspired in us

Rise Up
test the lies
resist the trust-your-own ways, rue the narcissistic-gazed daze
crucify the ankle-tangling tango craze
raise the cry
shout the salvific song
Join Freddy, Larry, and Dora's death-defying
hope-high-hopping dance
faith-filled, free-future-framing stance
to meet
The Prince of Peace arrived
...the price of peace obviously and perfectly paid, *bar nun!*