

Night Gardening: Passionate Poems for the Beloved
Excerpts

“When we are blessed by love at first sight, timeless gifts are reborn in our hearts. These poems, written to and about each other and the passion of love, celebrate lifecycles of universal events. You may find the images are clues on your journey to discover a unique vision of ecstasy or grace that transforms sensuality and sexuality into a sublime synergy of physical and spiritual powers.

We offer thanks each day for the miracles that allowed us to meet and recognize in each other such startling, familiar characteristics as voice, eyes, ancient memories and a profound energy of love dancing through the phone. We began to remember and understand each other from our first words together. Now our goal is an intentional relationship that allows us to create and sustain a personal and professional environment we call *Sacred Space; Sensuous Souls*.

Our greatest desire is that others will read what we have written and be led to share their love, longing and fear with those they love. We have no doubt that we will continue to write to one another until, as it says in “Roses are Enough”, we “grow old together, moistening our mingled branches as long as the universe says we are able.” Thank you for inviting us into your life.

Night Flying
by Therèse

*You told me, but I didn't believe
that I could fly, lift right off the bed
on wings of a sacred raven, your
hands and mouth the instruments of flight.*

*Seeing you above, then below me,
heat rose up my spine, warmed the air
so updrafts carried me just below our
ceiling. Next time, I know, I will leave*

*my body, go straight as an arrow to
Venus and present my calling card;
a blue-black feather dewed with
tears torn from disbelief.*

More than Birth

by Lance

Be careful; I have burst
apart and have no name
for what remains of me.

A world unknown is
growing through skin;
my nails have changed.

This is more like birth
than spring renewing;
my heart is part of you.

Through us, a new planet
is passing giant bodies
of water and blood.

Worlds live within words;
I know how they arrived
here and what they need.

They're closer than flesh;
more intense than any love
I have known or heard of.

With you, my heart grows
wider than life or death; no
memory was ever this size.

I have more than fear
as you move in my life,
coloring me with meaning.

I do not recognize
who I am today;
Stay with me.

I have become too
large to live alone; to
ever return to myself.