

but then
God is impossible too

Sunday night shift

earlier

I sent her my number here

and she called after 10

her time to talk

to tell me

there was no time to talk

and no time to absorb

two new poems sent today

about melting

different kinds of melting

and I was simple and happy

was flooded with ease and glowing

hearing her voice

knowing she wanted me to hear

her voice

and know about her no time

Tuesday

she said

come after dance

for a short while

and even though

when I heard the list

I knew she was right

so many things she had to do

I winced for her

and knew there was no time

for her to relax
no time for her to talk
wished for her
some silence
and peace
still
we talked briefly
were light
and I felt such happiness

I feel that way every time
I hear her voice

and this morning
my happiness continues
is so confident
beams for everyone
and everything around me

how odd and wonderful
this is

the same feeling
I feel
when once in a great while
I stop
reach my other out
pay attention
and know BANG
God is right there
time stops
light
waves of love
peace
incomprehensible understanding

flood through me
shine in me
for time outside of myself
I know that such power
exists
and is safe
even if only in my imagination
a miracle
I am peaceful and happy
and there is no doubt in me
because I know
such love and understanding
is so much more than just me
bath in light
belief beyond hope
love and understanding
spreading as far as I can imagine
so much greater
than all I can imagine

how could her voice
make me feel the same way
it's not possible

not possible
that she loves me
it's too soon
and for so many reasons
it's not possible
not to be hoped for
reasonably

I've let go of hope
and everything but her
reality

happy
for all that is so wonderful
in me
right now
feeling peace
light
love and understanding
flowing through me

it can't be possible

but then
God is impossible
too
and happens to me
anyway

Bill Eberle 2006
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