HOLY PLACES
In holy places,
    Thoughts turn inward,
Guilt seen;
    Regret felt.
In quiet solitude,
    Faith repairs the heart,
Soul reaches;
    Heaven's touched.
From inspiration's power,
    The weary soul straightens,
Emotions flow;
    Gratitude overwhelms;
Purity reached.

CHIASM #1
Father, who am I that Thou art mindful of me?
Am I so noteworthy that to me Thou castest thy merciful eye?
When evil paths I take, to a better way thou beckons me;
    When anger fills my breast, in my ear thou whispers reason.
Oh, Father, holiness is so distant from my flesh--
    Yet thou fillest mine cup overflowingly:
By thine Anointed's grace, am I made whole;
    He reconcileth and breaketh my bonds.
As my judgement I curtail, Thy Spirit will teach me;
    As my feet seek the straight way, let Thy voice guide me.
Humbly, gratefully, I bow my head in Thy Presence--
    For Holiness is Thy Name and I am a son of Thine.

CHIASM #2
A chosen seed; a blessed promise.
To him who was given all power--
    he did descend and did become like man but not man.
He came amoung us to save;
    Yea, his Gospel is sweet to its hearers!
For, the Lord hath decreed the life of him whom he sent.
Howl, O ye citizenry, who claim his rites;
    Mourn you people who cloister hypocritically.
The evil vexed him and accused before the throne;
    The unholy tempted and lured hatefully.
Worlds has he made; worlds that honor his name:
    Yet he came, for we alone would kill our God!
In ruby raiment was all accomplished;
    In royal robes when he said, "It is done!"
Let those who mourn, mourn no longer;

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The heavy burdens lifted, the soul revives.
His message of hope truly accepted by few:
Those who faithfully look upon his passion.
Stand before his angels and declare it;
Witness unto all the reconciliation's truth:
The undeserving are worthy of his mercy;
The rejected shall live in union and peace.
Once lifted up, his resurrection frees all.
Thence he overcame all;
Let all who have a voice sing his praises--
Praise to him who sent and was sent;
For thus he walked passed the angles and stands at his right.
A man? Verily, verily, a God among us.