

## Father's Poem

Sweet beautiful baby  
You've made your journey from the womb  
Welcome to the family awaiting  
Thank you for brightening up, this lonely hospital room.

I stand and contemplate this happening  
A life has just begun  
Through the meeting of the flesh  
Of two beings becoming one.

But thoughts are not enough to describe this time  
Nor is this moment exclusively for the soul  
The feelings that I'm feeling are about to tell me  
That my heart is in control.

And I feel so much like crying  
I feel such love within my heart  
It's so very important for me to hold you and to know  
That we'll be friends right from the start.

There's so much I'd like to tell you  
So much I'd like to give  
Feeling so much that I have to protect you  
Within the life you live.

I hope that the timeless paths you travel.  
Are kind to you  
That you may find the love and friendship we all need  
And that you may find enough to last your life through.

I hope that your joy  
May be able to fill the depths of your sorrow.  
May it span the unscaled heights  
That will be there to greet you tomorrow.

I want you to climb those mountains  
Knowing when in your journey to rest  
Knowing in your wisdom to stop  
Knowing in your heart, that you have done your best.

May you seek happiness love and joy,  
For they are the values that make us humans whole  
May you always find their comfort  
But never by changing the substance of your soul.

Be at peace with yourself  
Never be too proud to admit you're wrong, stand up when  
you're right  
Stand beside the morals you'd like to uphold  
And for which you'd always fight.

May the tears you cry console you  
But may they never be your friends  
May the seeds of hope they water, sprout  
Any may their promise know no ends.

I want you to be strong but sensitive, well liked but true  
To be surrounded by friends, but to know the meaning of  
being alone  
To be comfortable within our home  
But to be confident when you're on your own

In short i'd like you to experience life  
I'd like to somehow show the way  
To help you, not push you; to dream with you but not ruin  
your reality,  
And to hope I'm always there in your God given day.

James Murphy

Souvenir of the DUNN formal by alias "Jimmy C."

Oh earth  
Oh round earth  
Peace!  
Peace of Greece  
Quiet solitude  
Solitude of sin  
Peace a peace

## Touch Me

I need to know your hands  
Brushing lightly on my skin

Your fingertips teasing circles  
With the hair on the nape of my neck.

Your lips gently caressing  
The nipple of my breast

Touched me  
I need you.

Again

One tear  
Slides down my cheek  
One more  
I squeeze my eyes  
Again  
I feel the path  
Of moisture  
On my face

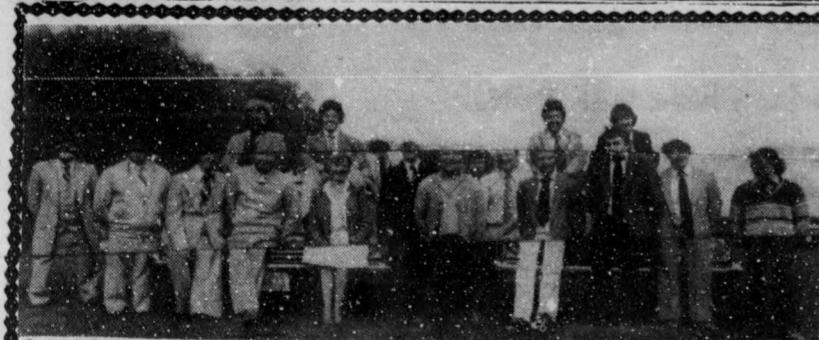
## POETRY

Kim

sleeping peacefully alone like silence,  
arm across your warm breast  
with hand tucked into comfort, eyes  
heavy lidded, lightly closed, your smile  
is perfect.  
a small white dovelight  
leaves your full breast and flies  
into the poster of the beautiful young ballerina  
of your bedroom wall, flies away  
with decision and freedom  
into the inalterable grace of ballet.  
you live a saintly paradox.

Hinged to my forgetfulness,  
Like your bedroom door slowly  
Closing you out of my sight,  
I am lost.

Simon



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