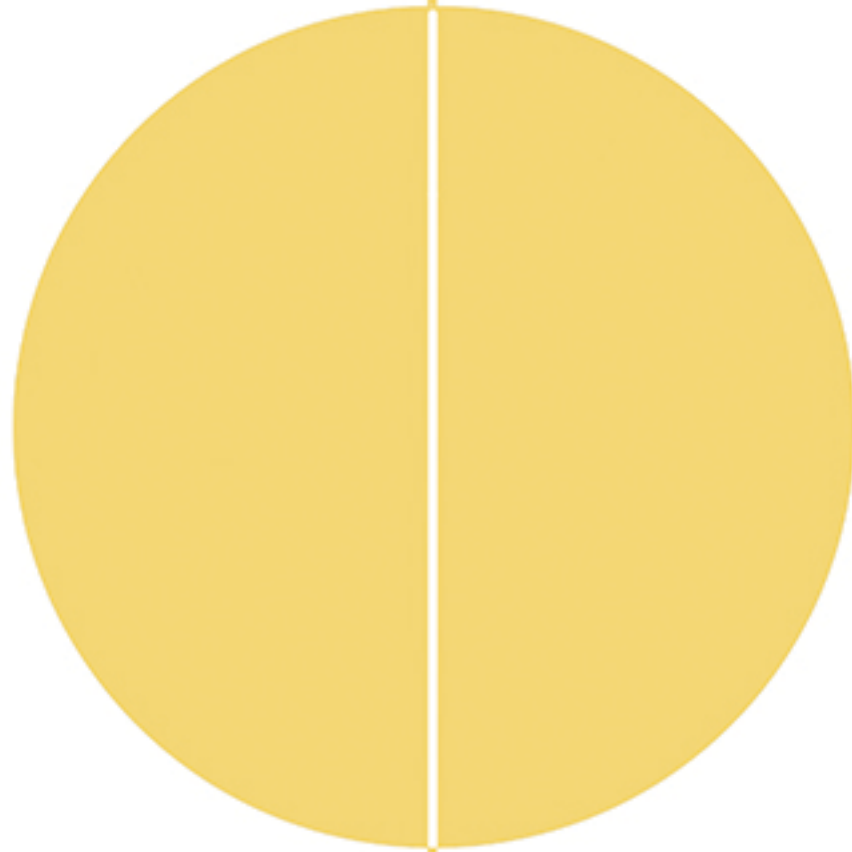


a holyman laughing on the prairies

vol. one

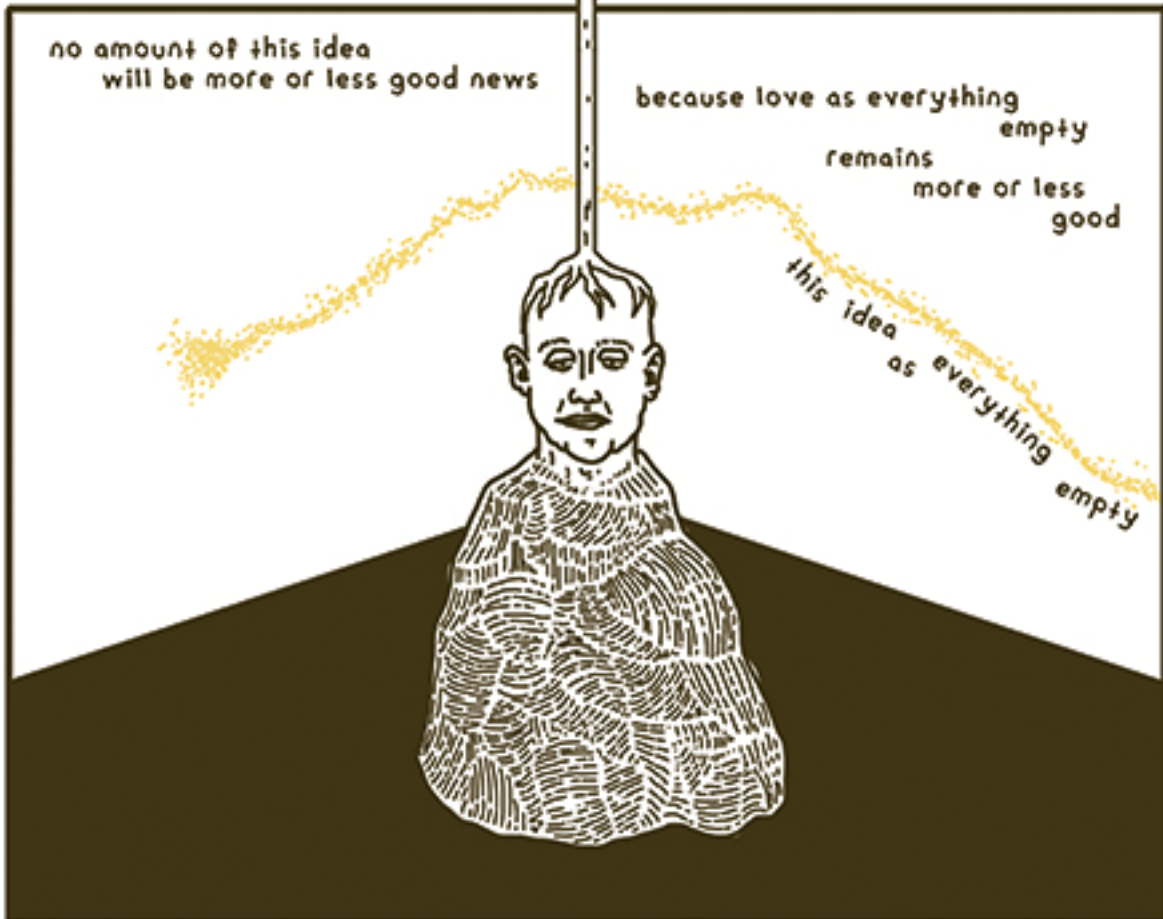


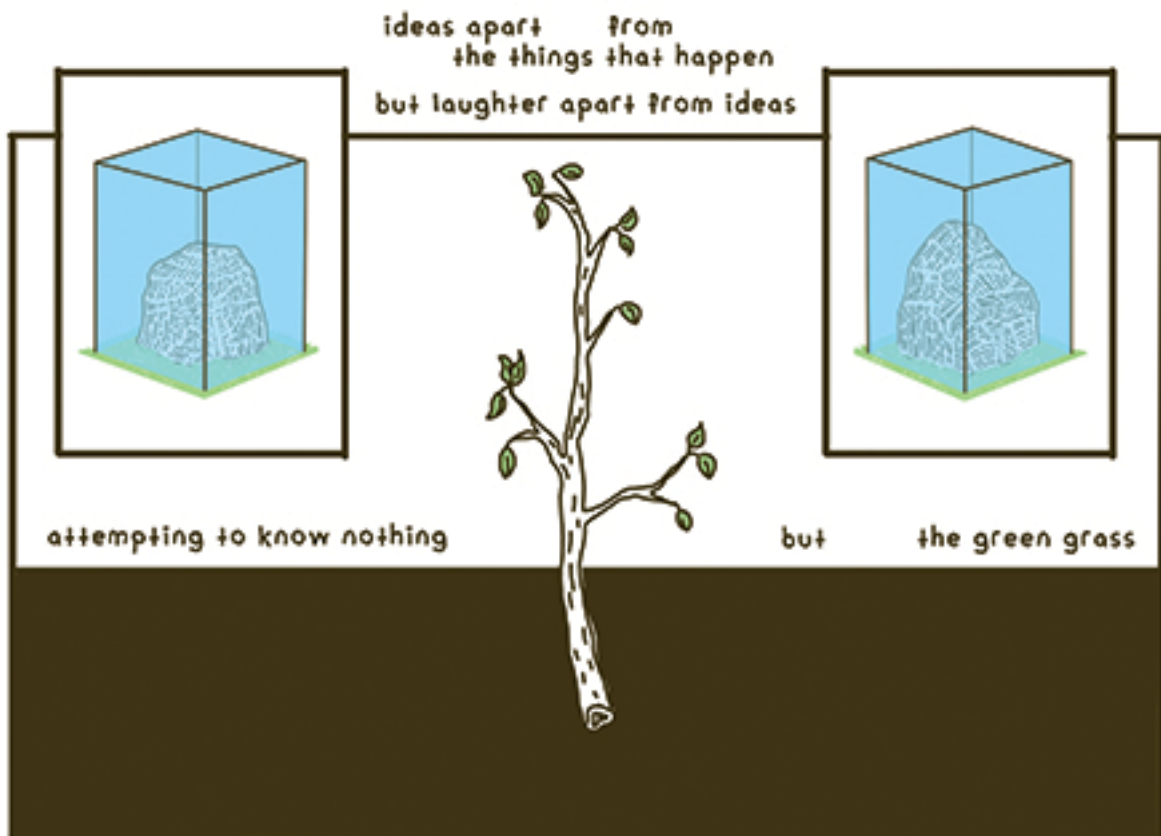
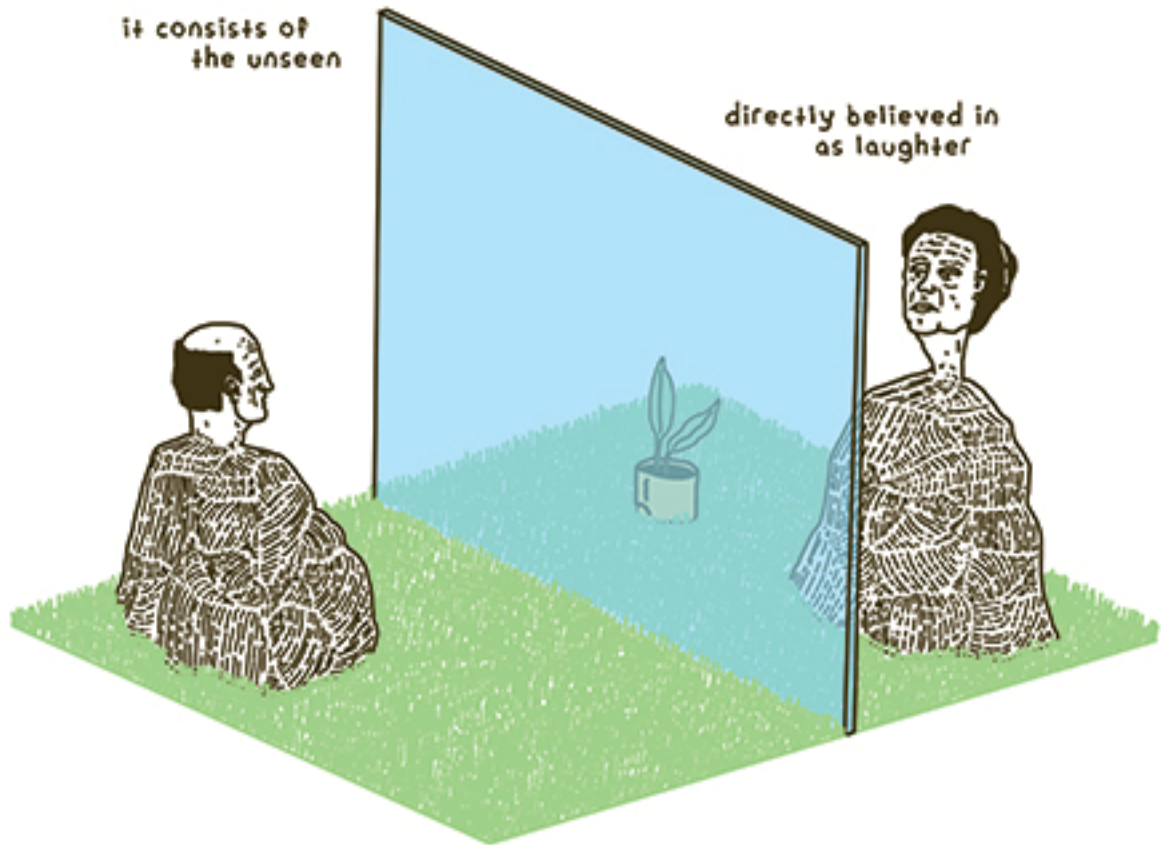
josh
brien

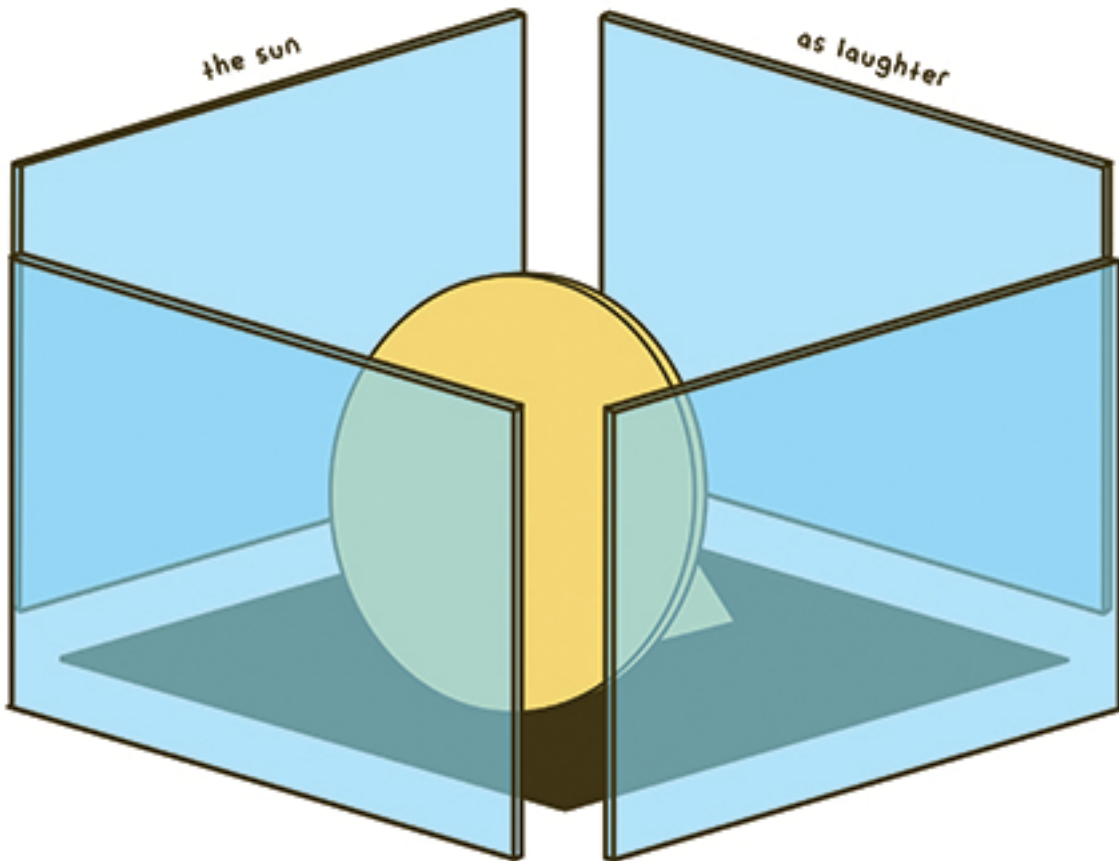
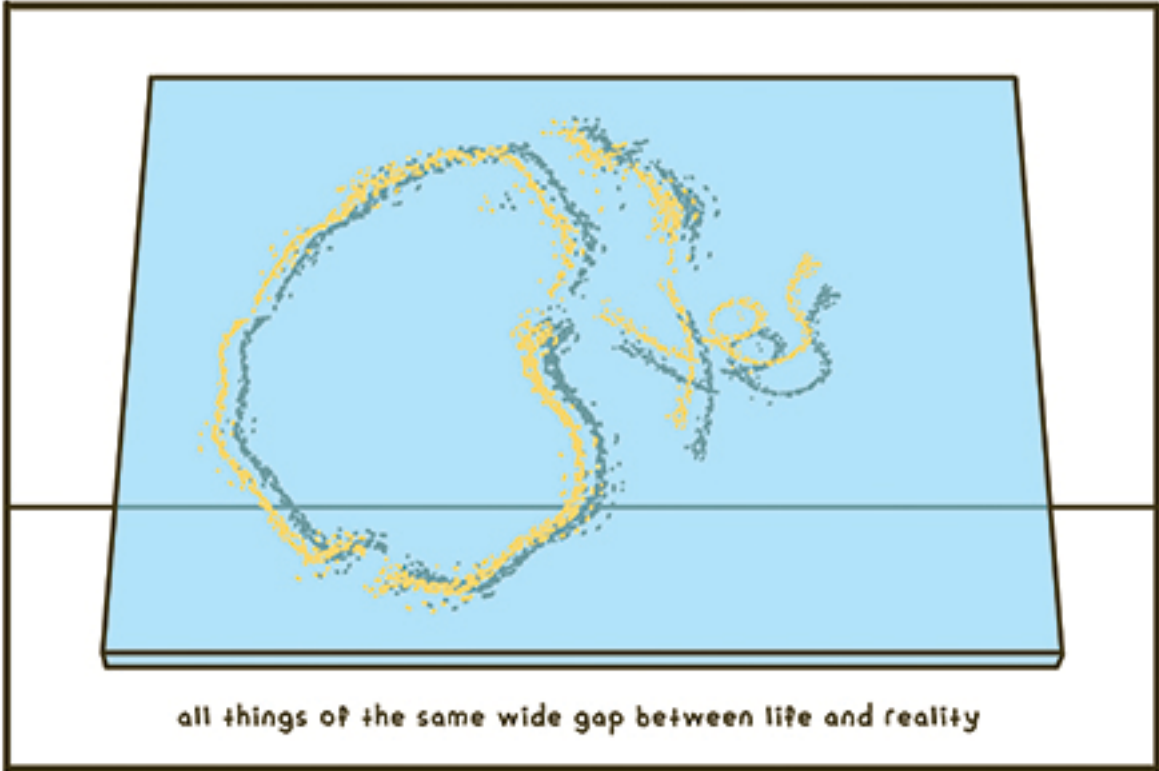
the poem completes itself

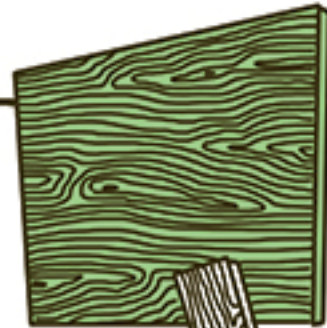
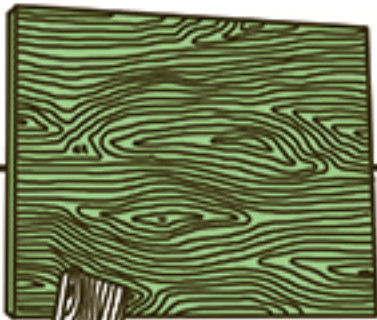
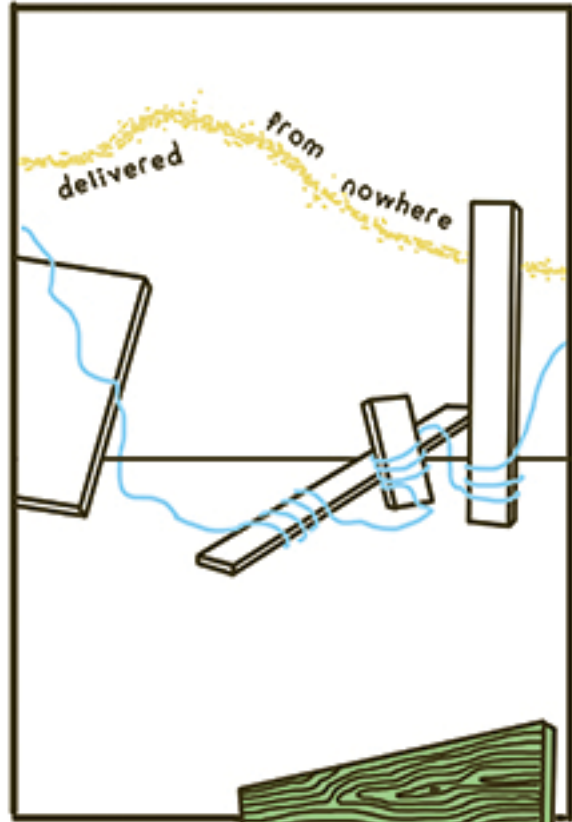
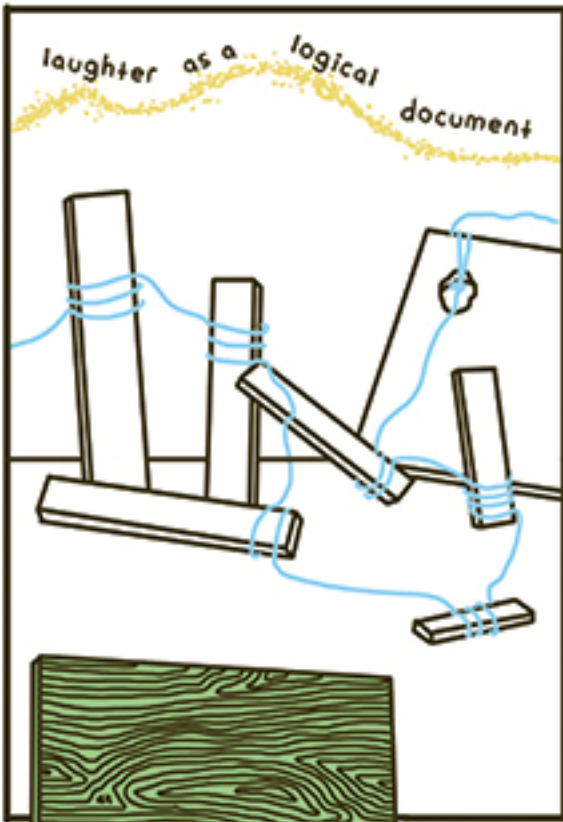
and says 'no'
and says

'yes'





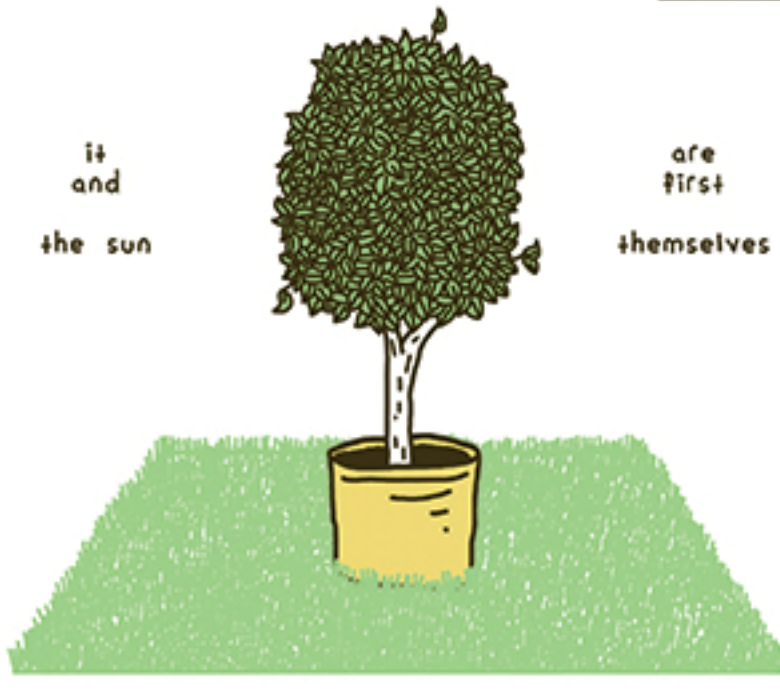




nevertheless

it
and
the sun

are
first
themselves



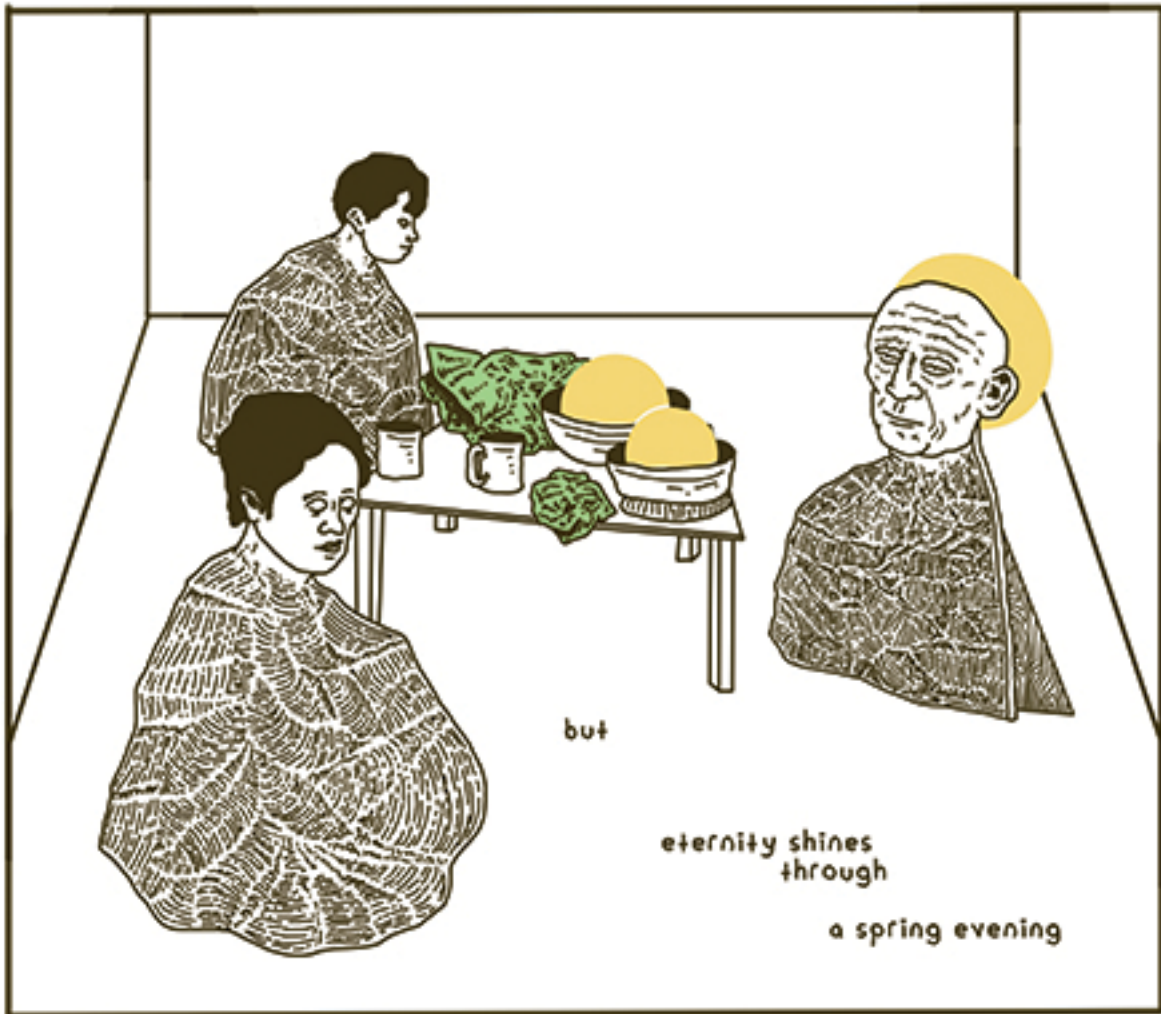
and light within

the quiet rays
shining

measuring goodness to maintain love



love at cheerful breakfast
from the point of view of grumbling happiness

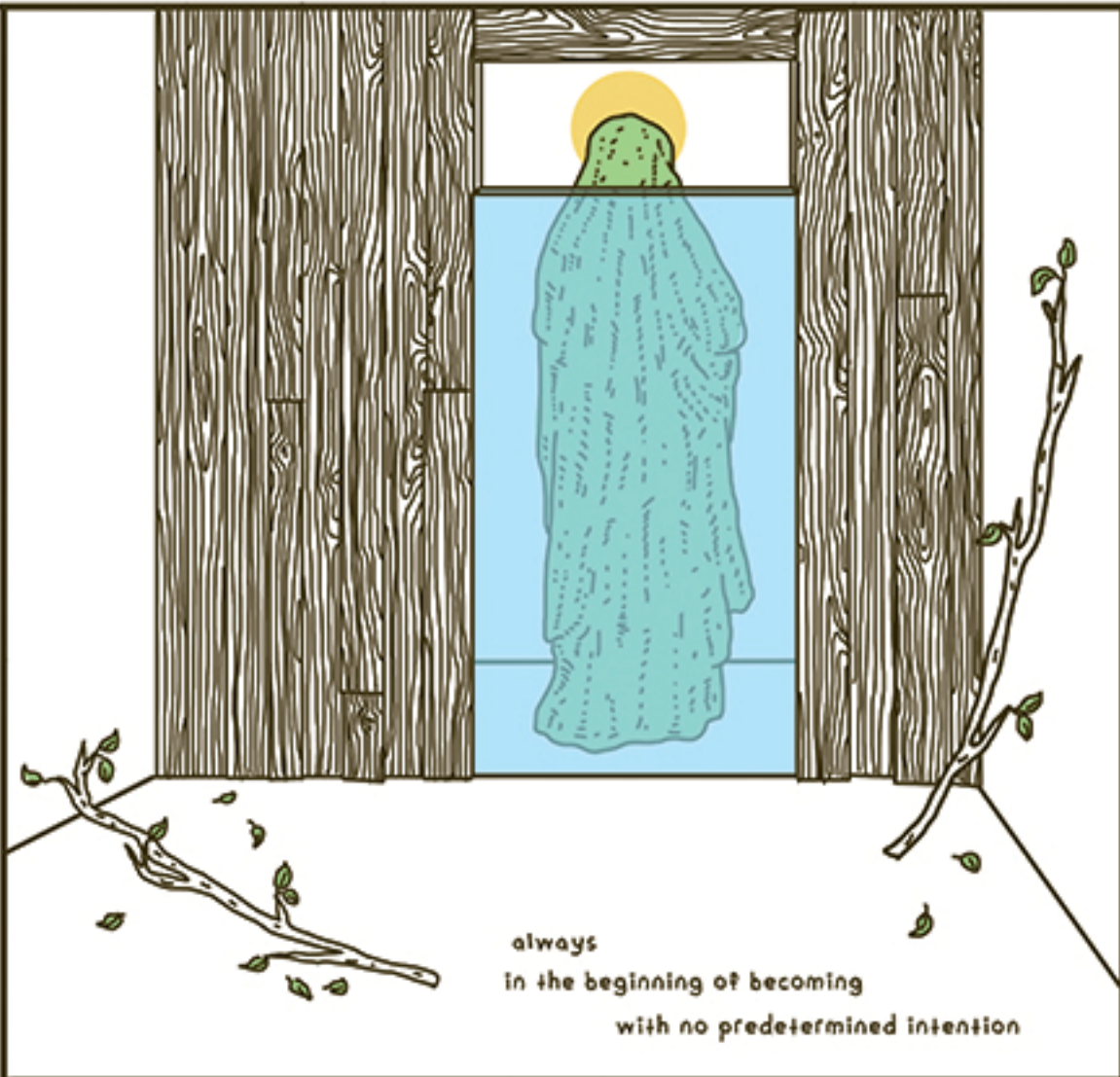
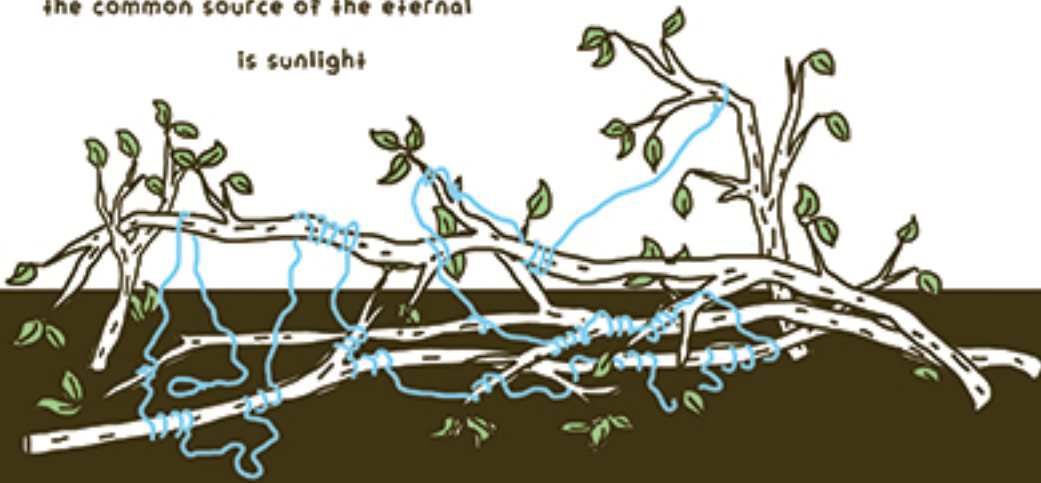


but

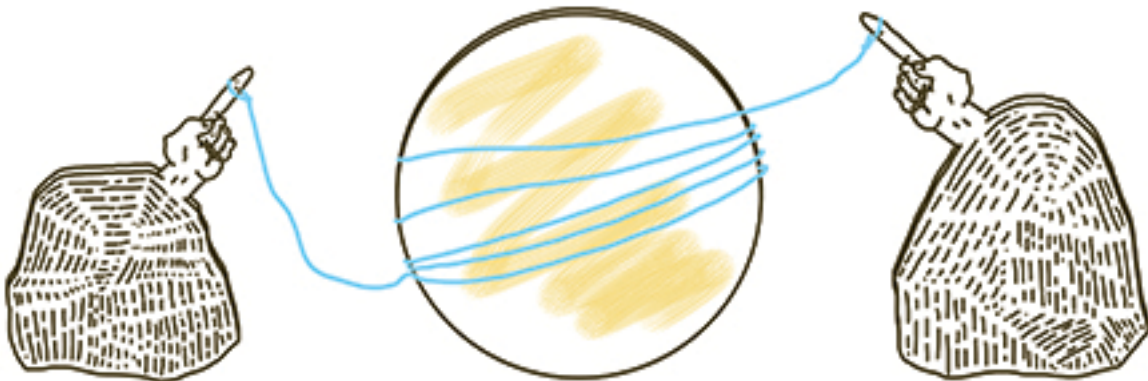
eternity shines
through

a spring evening

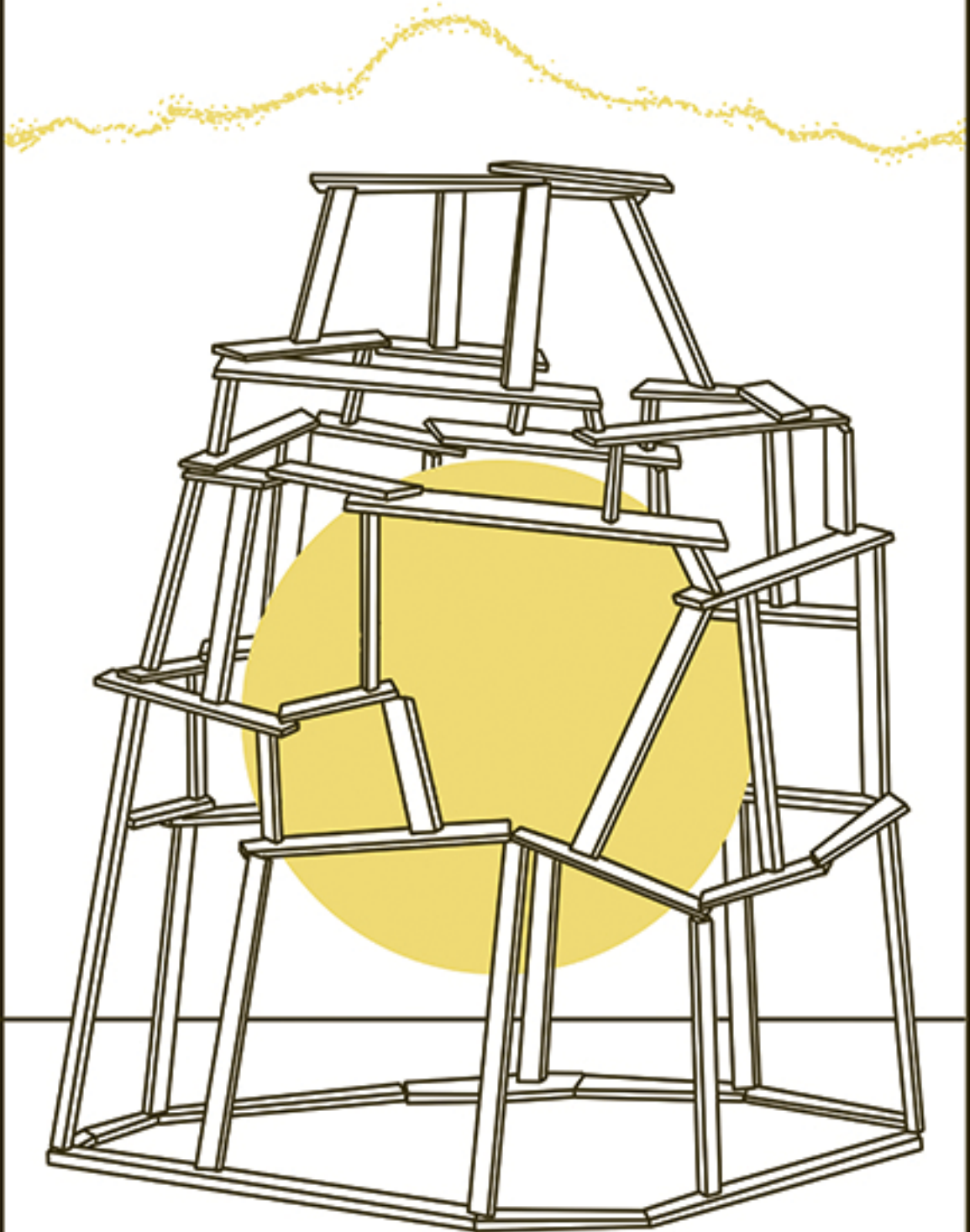
the common source of the eternal
is sunlight

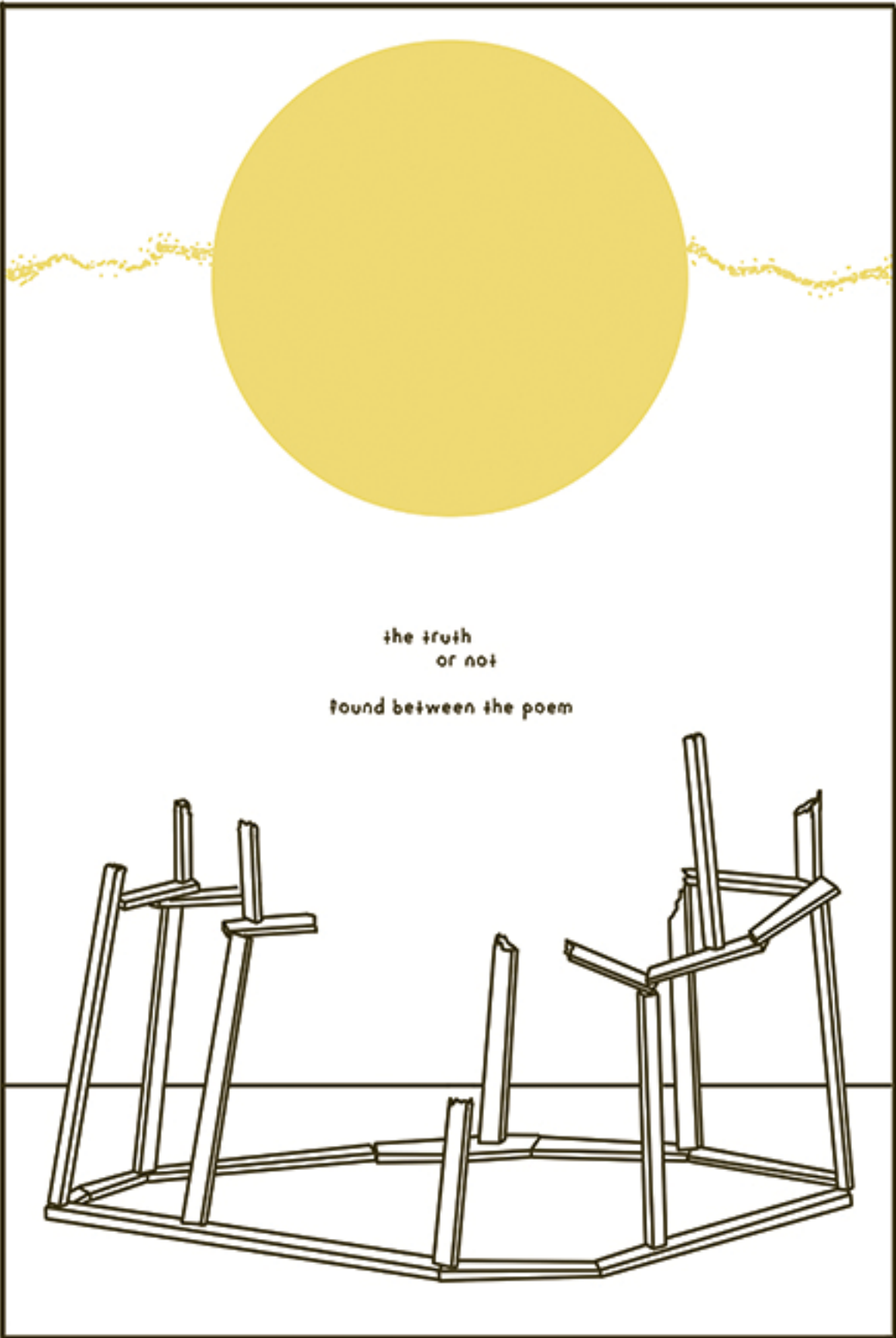


always
in the beginning of becoming
with no predetermined intention



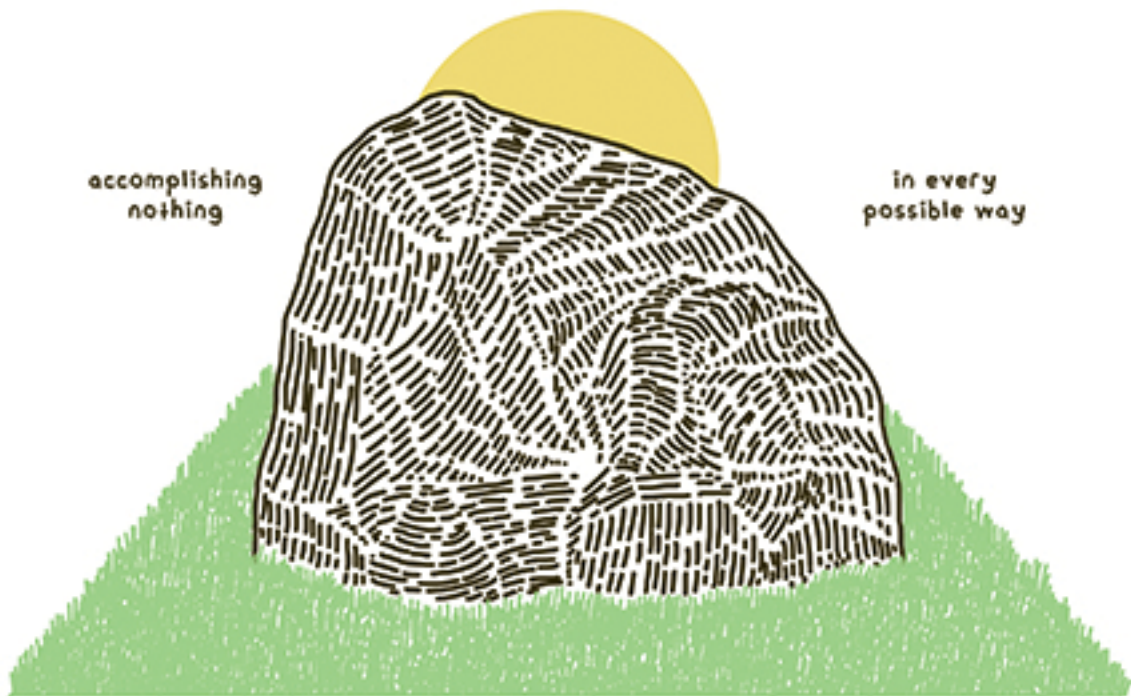
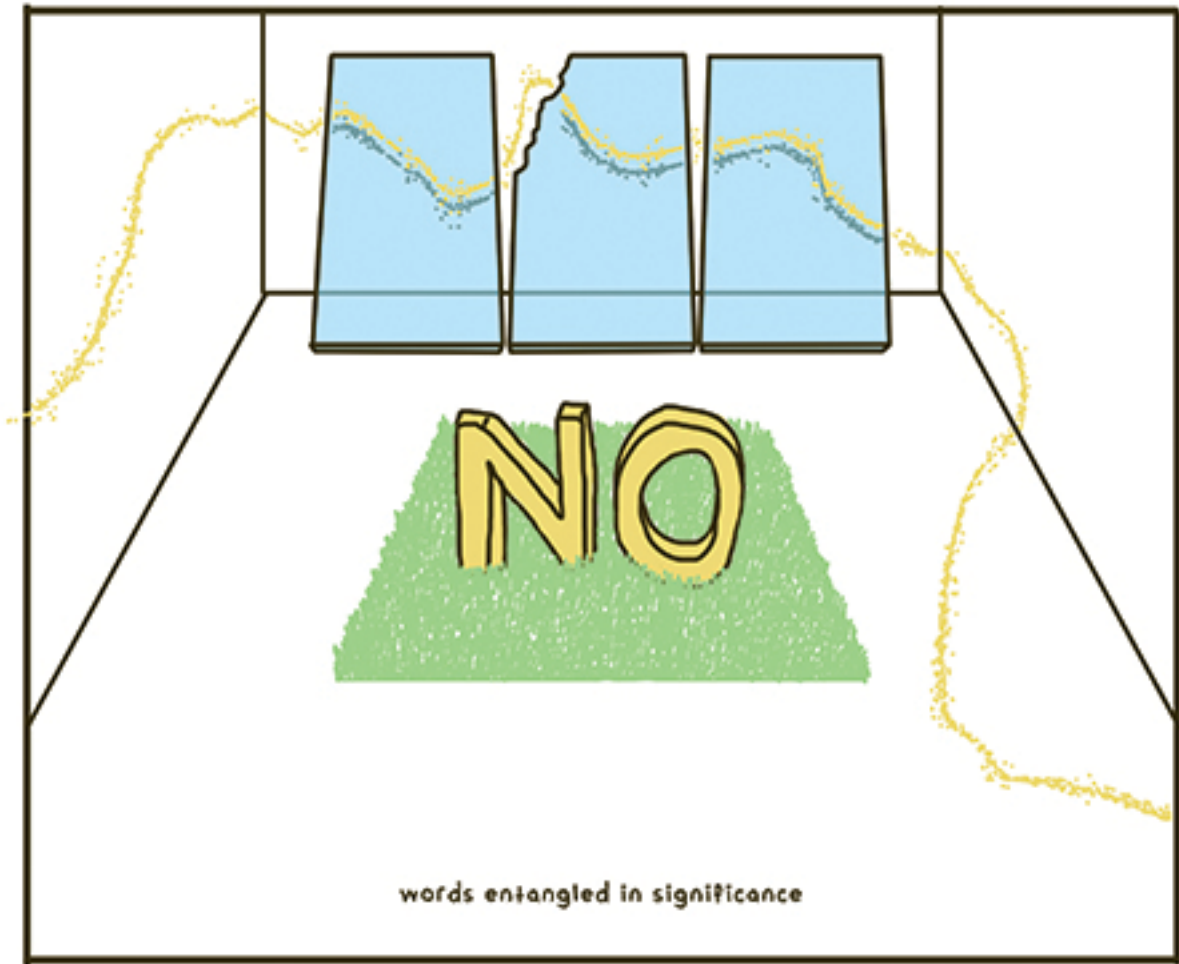
a love poem applied gratuitously

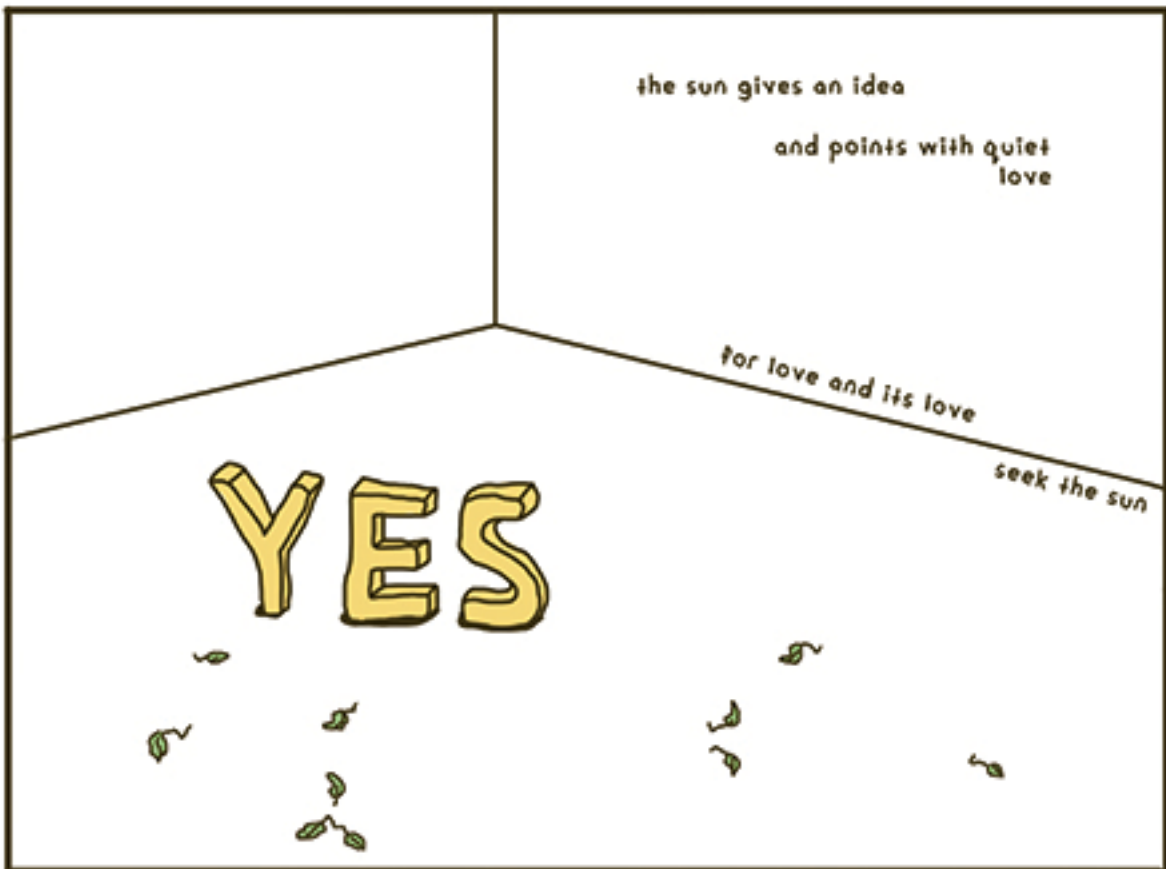




the truth
or not

found between the poem





all yesterday in warmth without understanding



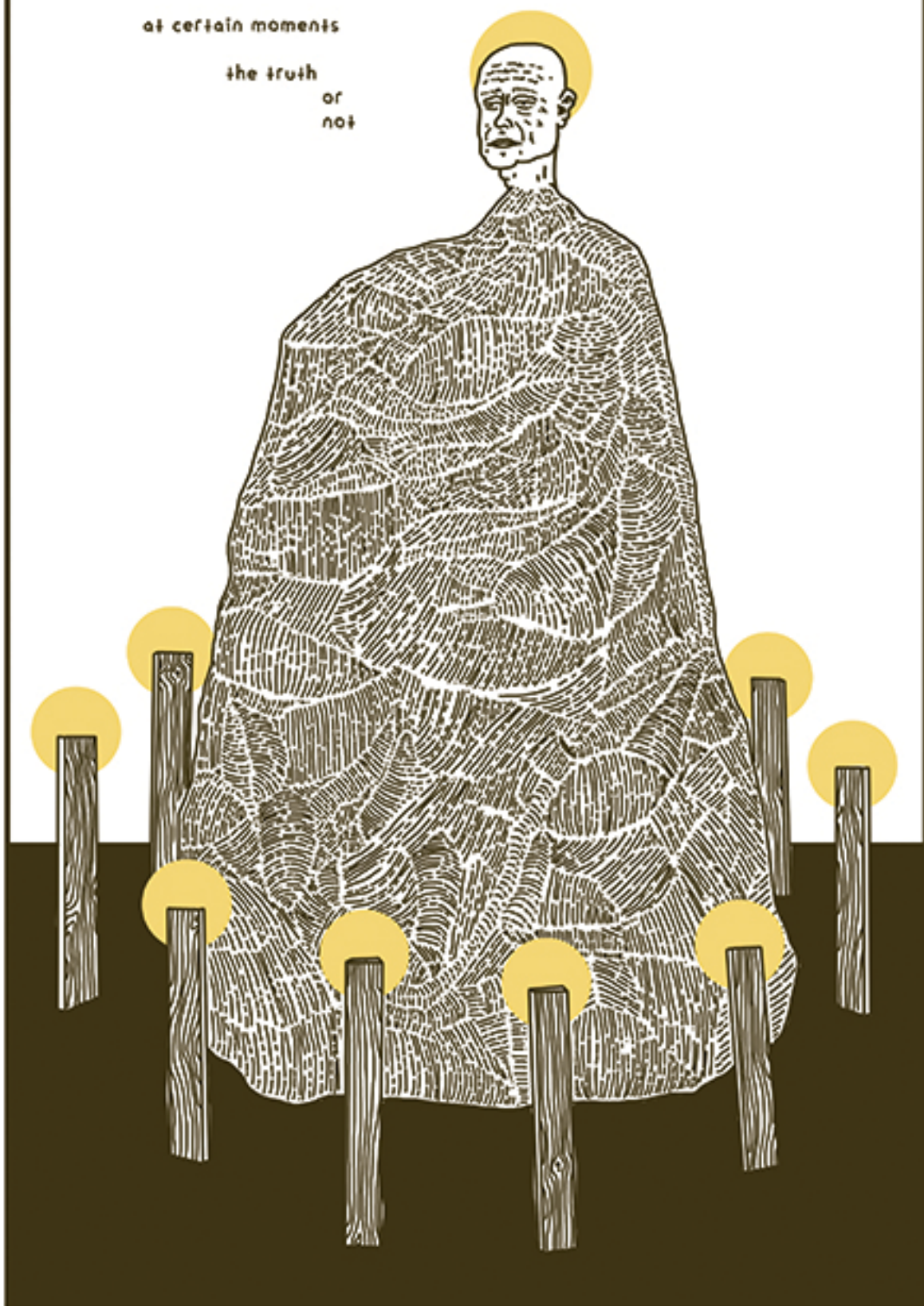
meaning is the color of sunshine yesterday

laughing

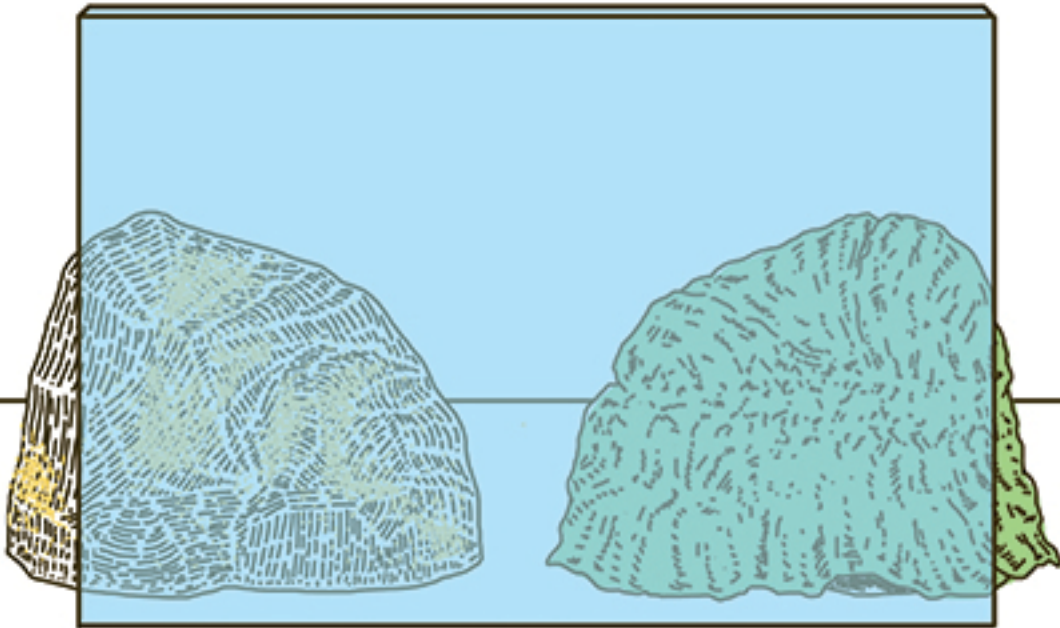
and
smiling



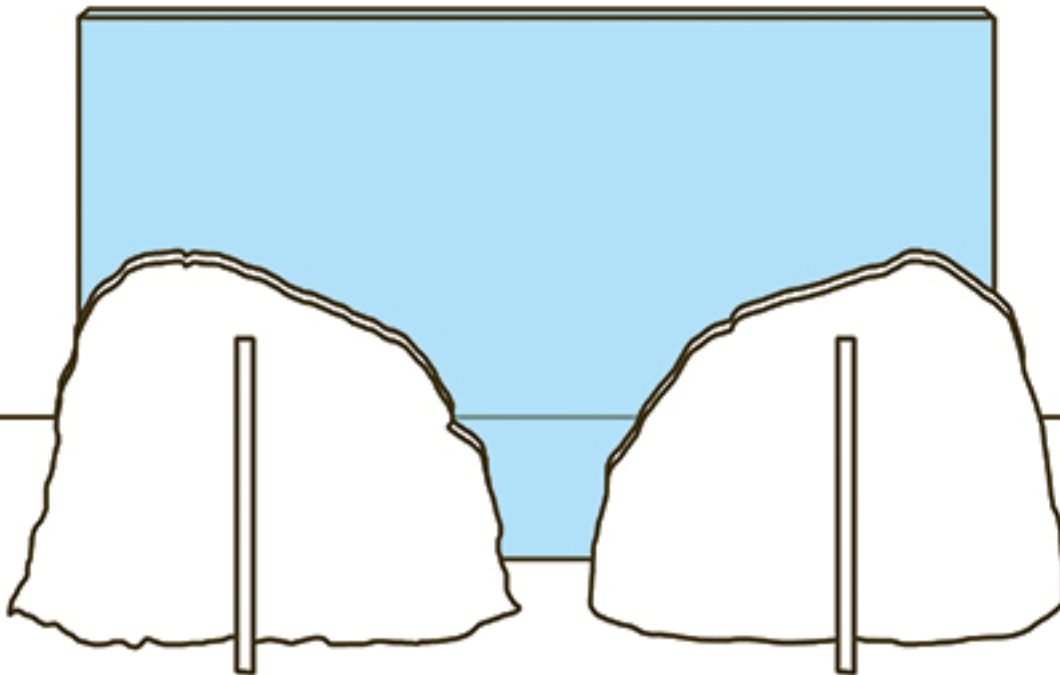
at certain moments
the truth
or
not

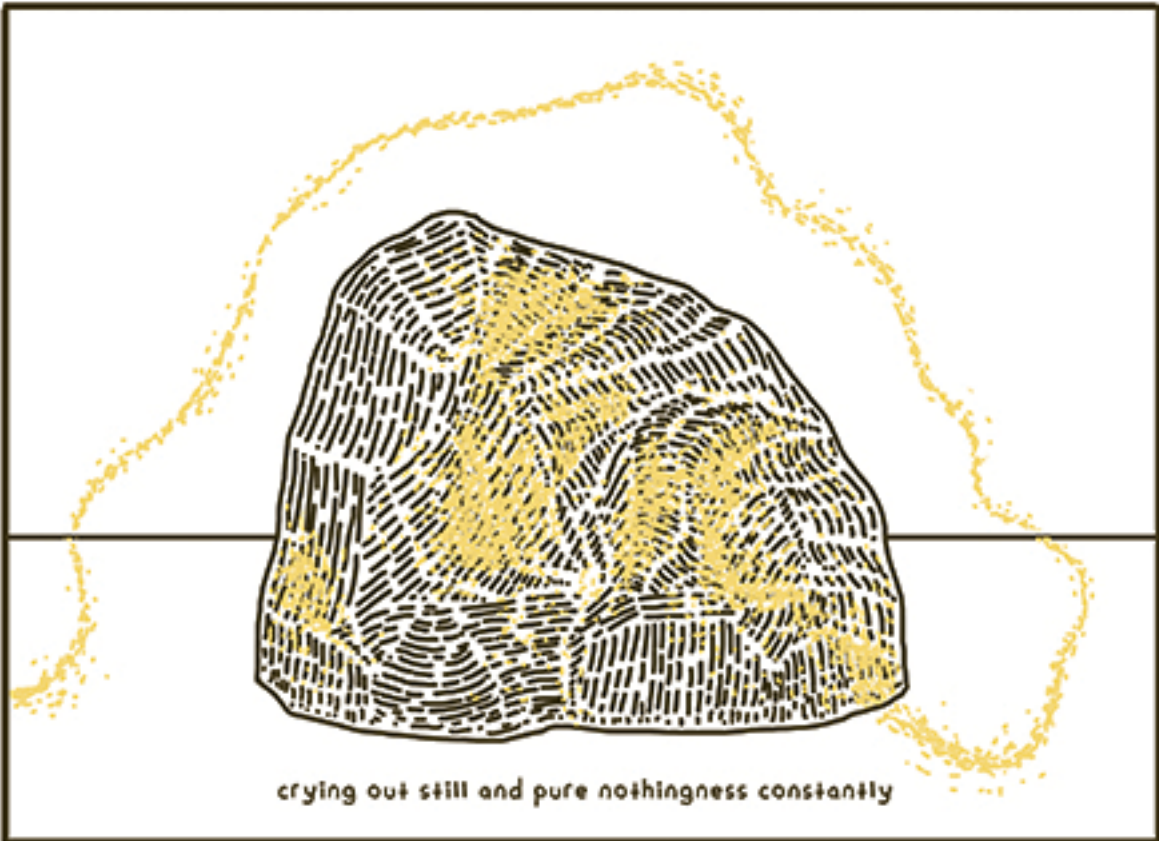


it never is before it has more than it waits for

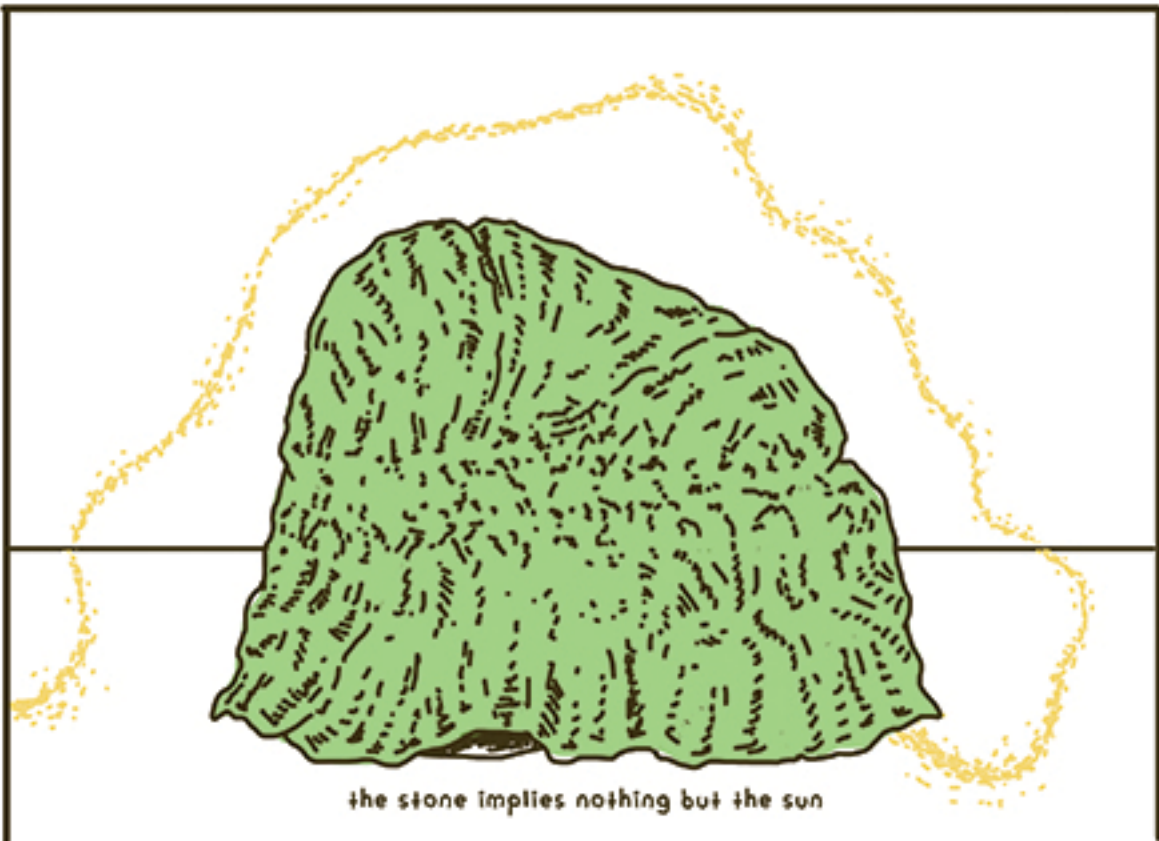


when good and good get away and rise upwards





crying out still and pure nothingness constantly



the stone implies nothing but the sun

in a 'good morning' that explains the universe

