

## *Canticle Of The Heart*

*by Jé Maverick*

One  
blazing  
flame of flesh;  
one  
torch of blood;  
one  
luminous harvest  
with which to light the world -  
heart -  
benevolent fire,  
you spread your warmth  
as bread for the feast  
of humankind.

Heart!  
Heart without armour,  
where you are present  
we can not recede -  
your full embrace  
is with the arms of life,  
each love  
is the whole of love;  
you undress yourself  
before peasants  
and kings -  
to make the mighty  
of the smallest.

Heart -  
teach us  
your courage to be stolen;  
your ability to strain;  
to give and continue giving;  
to expand for love beyond  
reach,  
for my desire  
is that we each hear  
your secret voice –

the breath knows no language  
like your own:

for when my beloved  
sang open your doors -  
heart of mine -  
a vault of hearts  
opened;  
a volley of loves took wing:  
you awakened the song  
of everything.

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