

## *Your Love's Small Hands*

*by Jé Maverick*

With your love's small hands  
a spirit is rebuilt,  
bedrock  
to cloud-crowned summit  
the royal earth rises,  
fountains up,  
spills over, climbs  
the ladder of itself -  
an upscape;  
an outscape -  
a mountain fills  
a void upon the earth.

Your love's small hands  
seduce the dust,  
the honored soil blooms,  
ripe worlds  
flash into cosmic being,  
with a burst of touch  
planets plume:  
you snare the breath  
of the universe.

Star -  
full organic star  
of love,  
I am reissued  
by the light  
of your palms:  
from grain to cosmos,  
I am expansive,  
immortal,  
entire,  
peerless  
as a god -  
peerless  
as the first who knew  
the whole of love,  
the birth of love,  
the joy of life  
before it existed.

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