

The Mixed Multitude

Papi – September 22, 2009

The vine trimmed and tamed once again sets the wander of the few to become the many
For it is branches that extend the offering that will sustain the hidden habits of the root
Useless surmising presumptuously tendered and fragranced with pompous intent aplenty
Never has nor never will change growth of seed, or length of stalk, or of gathered fruit

Genetics trace these slanderous deposits entangled here as if to be part of a single growth
Away, away with mutations of mutiny - whoring spirits clinging unashamed in the stream
Be not ignorant beloved, for this course shall straighten to length and soon adhere to oath
Splendor flows the foundation and in beauty tri-fold our King stands victorious to redeem

Hear ye many, ye gathered of few for the unction cometh with mixture blended and true
Rejoice the sound to above from below for these on-looking hosts are here set to assist
The staging array you behold is wisdom's reveal; multiply line on line to set each review
Left, right, to left, to right, to perfection of growth find favor divine and none to resist

O lighted path, of word, of ago, darkness no longer hinders from those once mixed in us
Guide my steps and separate my vision sure that I may see all things as lovely and pure
Take my sacrifice allied with severity and love, this my soul as a child full of trust
Bound here the image of the Father in the Son and let the spirit of holiness cause my cure