

Poetry by Papi

in the stillness of divine love ... Marry with me.

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Now my soul is released in harmony, to no longer oppose this joined to me.
In wisdom and understanding, we ascend this path - spiraling forth to destiny!
Written unaided and silently by faith, like as the marriage vows of the two
This awe so mutual to woman and man has gifted my soul ... the love of you.

List the enemy for they are mine also, and to where you lead, is to where I go.
With things all new, with neither tears nor pain, let us fear together and begin to know.
For Knowledge ... and the Beauty of Holiness ... shall in truth, lend their voice.
Progressive faith in the unity of one, has brought us here in ONE rejoice.

For the path you guard, you guard for me, in this life we live, it's called jealousy.
I will be mercy if you will be love, in splendors and glories we will reach that above.
Past foundations of challenge and shame will bow at the knee when hearing the name
Marry with me to seek, O Fear of the LORD, as bridegroom and bride, perfection's accord.

Our pilgrimage through eons of change - joyously sanctified in divine exchange
Unionized in virtue and set unto praise of Him who lives in luminous blaze
For in this great refinement of all in ALL - the soul finds soul and reverses the fall
Levitated in the stillness of divine love, by another's will we are now "Born from Above"