

Little Thought In The Mind Of God

little thought in the mind of God
struggling to make yourself clear
listen to the other thoughts
but be yourself, and have no fear
little thought in the mind of God
stand up for what you believe in
every thought has lots to say
morning, noon, and evening
little thought in the mind of God
hear your voice and understand
you were born to know yourself
and, in this way, become a man

Please recycle to a friend!

ORIGAMIPOEMS.COM
origamipoems@gmail.com

Cover: Portrait of the Artist
as a Catching Breath
Art by Joseph A.W. Quintela
Photo by Justine McCullough

Origami Poetry Project™

the world unmask itself
Stephen Coltin ©2014



Smitten

so now I am smitten
love-swollen
clinically insane
dropped into a second world created by you

stunned and sun-burnt
sacred, disoriented
meditating on your presence in my life
tasting your name
your grace

all that happens to me
no sun and no moon
only the sudden radiance of you to discover
and this



the world unmask itself

stephen coltin

In the bustle of a city street, a symphony composed
by chaos.
The subway spotless. Yourself wordless, overcome
with listening,
Or gushing like the poet Ganges, cacophony
of subtleties,
Carried up into the crashing waves.

Yet, how the world unmask itself,
And chortles through the leaves that make a forest;
Comes smiling to greet you through every space
or object,
When love unlocks your heart.
How the wind plays with your limbs,
And carries your shirtsleeves into the dance.
How green is the fern,
How perfect the water at your ankles.
Every miracle is manifest. Every child is a cherub.

What Love Discloses

All the mysteries are opened to the open heart.
The plant spirits, the birds, mountains and rivers,
All give themselves and secrets willingly
To the one who loves them.

*Seek love, and all these things shall be revealed.
Seek love, and even the gods will seek your favor.*

Who does not love the sun cannot see the sun,
nor feel true warmth upon her skin.
Without love for the stones, they are speechless.
With no affection for the lakes, the trees,
and winding paths,
One cannot enter out of doors.