

The joy of inner peace—

Through Heaven's Evening,  
Journeying On Years Of Future Ideas,  
Night Narrows Every Road,  
Pauses Every Aching Current's Electricity.

like fathoming ocean.

Living Inside Kind Eyes,  
Feeling A Tired High,  
Our Minds Invoke Night Guides,  
Opening Cages—Emptying Any Nests.

We are years of light

When Everywhere Are Ripped Eyelids,  
You Enter And Resolve, Stitching  
Our Fingernails  
Like Iridescent Gates. Hold Tight  
And Reminders Elevate  
Yesterday. Eternity At Rest, Souls  
Of the Faithful  
Live In God's Hidden Thoughts.

from the soul of the sun.

Fear Reads Our Minds. To Heal, Each  
Star Offers Us Lullabying Orchestras,  
Freeing The Heart,  
Ending Silence and Untouched Night.

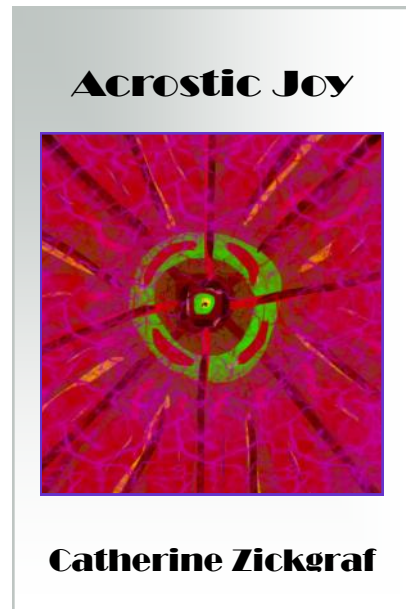
**Acrostic Joy**

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*Poet's Comment*

Though I love to find increasingly  
complex ways to write acrostics,  
I also love the simplicity of the idea.  
I hope my poem encourages readers  
to experiment with this form as well.

Catherine Zickgraf



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