

We stood face to face in my kitchen in the soft
cloudy light of the coming day. His hair was a
silkly tangle of loose curls and the golden light of
his corona outshined the yellow painted woodwork
that framed the window. There were horns on his
head like that of a deer, antlers with more curving
prongs than I could count, all tipped with white light.
The air around us is swarming with tiny tufts of
luminescent and iridescent sparkle. His warm gentle
hands were on my back as I touched his shoulders. I
could feel the atmosphere thickening with magic.



I had a vision of the Wild Christ this morning.

The Wild Christ looked at me with dark soulful eyes
that can see everything. It is nearly unbearable to
have such a stunning creature of light behold you like
that. Nothing hides from the affectionate brilliance of
his gaze. Every tender shred of self-conscious anxiety
trembles inside me and melts away under the inten-
sity of his unfolding compassion. I succumb to the
excruciating pleasure of surrender to this moment
and look back openly into the face of my cosmic lover.

We embrace and gravity loses its grip upon us. His
smoky beard is pressed against my lips and I can
smell a thousand landscapes, desert and pine forests,
groves, orchards and meadows. The Panoramic Earth
was in the scent of his flesh. I bury my face in the
musky softness of his furry neck and in the next
breath is a temple with incense, amber and myrrh
mixed with glaciers, sea foam and sunshine. There is
a soft tingling euphoria rising up through my skin.
It feels like I'm glowing, most likely I am.

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Smoochy the Frog
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The soaring height of this moment brings with it all
my stormy fears of falling and my silent prayers
soak into his being like raindrops on a cotton shirt. I
pull him close to my body & let go of everything else.

He holds me steady in his arms and whispers my
name to me. If his gaze was all pervasive then his
touch is somehow even more. To hear the voice of a
shining one say your name, your full given name
is like being spoken back into existence. My spirit
bloomed and twined around his body like an
enchanted fragrant vine around the ageless arbor of
paradise. I felt so complete, so utterly un-lonely. I felt
like the word yes spelled out in capital rainbow letters
with a gazillion exclamation points for emphasis. It
was so so so so so good that my mind is streaming
with every kind of happiness. Then the Wild Christ
told me he loves me in a way that made stars come
out of my eyes. More I cannot say.

