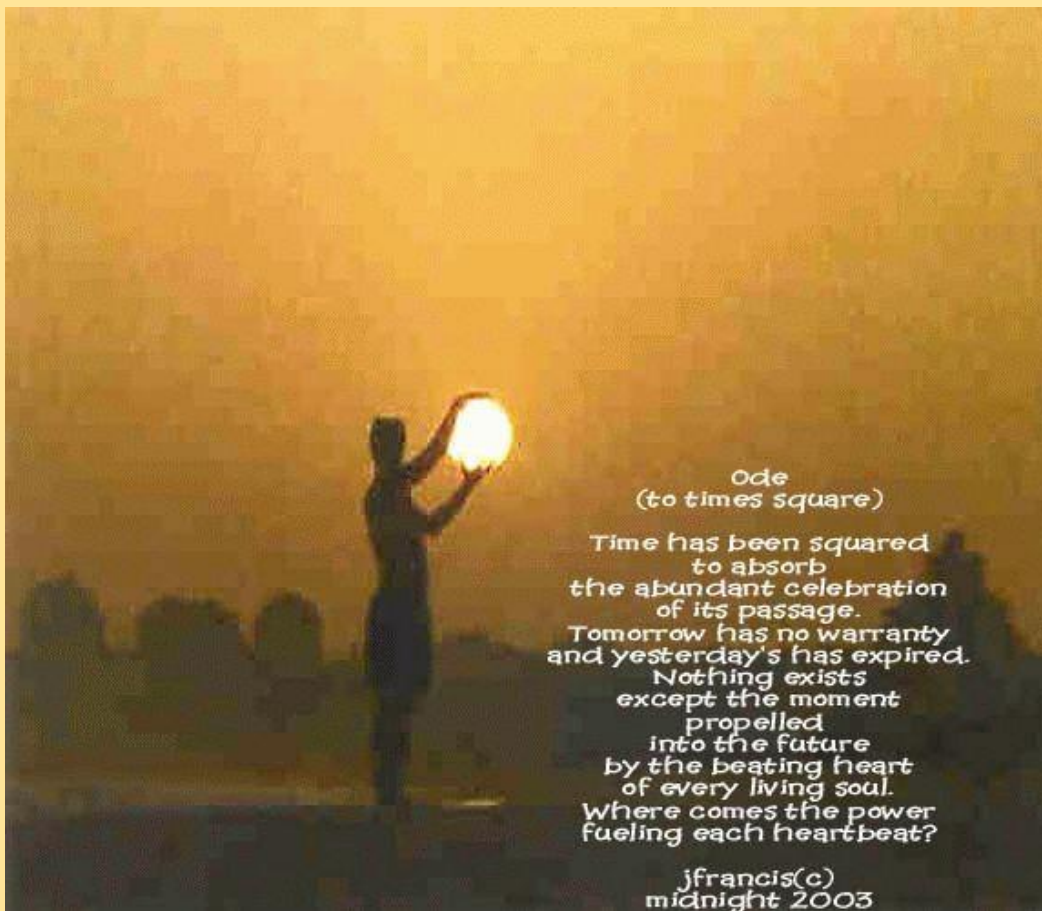


Poetry of James F. Hill - Page Nine



the tel-Aviv

Secular heart

for secular Israel.

Sand dune beaches

flowing
with Mediterranean blood
lend life and song
to the Jewish soul.

©jfrancis

1.1.6

Ancient Jericho

City of fallen walls
and Rahab,
whose redemption
opens the pages of faith
to Messiah
and Grace.

©jfrancis

4.17.5

Evicting Gaza

Jews removing Jews
from the land.

Gaza, once again
shifting sand.

©jfrancis

8.18.5

Time,

swept along on human
emotion,

becomes a delicate
tapestry

woven through the day

then stitched with silver
thread

into the night time sky

as proof of its passing.

©jfrancis

1.1.6

Leaving Gaza

for the Peace of Jerusalem.

Walls persuade secular
man

to move earth
and leave Heaven
for the piety of angels.
One day soon
Philistines will appear
a new clan of Judah.
Walls will fall
in heaps of broken pride.
Gaza will arise
On a Spirit of Grace
no longer the sea people
of Delilah's heart.

©jfrancis

5.28.5

Zion

(ism)

Jerusalem hill,
pregnant
with Jewish history.

Laboring
to birth G-d's vision
of a complete people,
Abraham's children,
wed to the land
and each other.

© jfrancis

1.31.6

April 17, 2006

(telaviv)

The sirens call
and duty demands
come
now is the time
to give eternity
our heroes.

©jfrancis

4.17.6

**Time Machine
(imagine)**

Twelve moons have loosed
the pearly chains of gravity
to send the sea back,
back to it's tidal rest
past the gated towers
of Queensboro's
rich and stately spires,
back to strawberry fields
and imaginary time
of peace and love
when lyric and rhyme
mesmerized the mind.

Poetic Inspiration

fuels the spirit
accelerates the mind
producing a rush
of literary brilliance*,
word on word,
in perfect order
a collage
of sensory expression

painting the mind
with surreal images.

jfrancis

4.16.6

note: 'brilliance' is a
relative term.

Back to Genesis

Intelligent

designer clouds

dripping moisture,

the milk of heaven

and honey of earth,

covering

a multitude of sinners

who wait

for the latter reign

of heaven's creator

jfrancis

8.13.6

Surrogate Victim

The pungent
drip of victory
leaks from vein
and life
across cobbled concrete,
a gift
from free radicals
to the cellular life
of Lebanon.

jfrancis

8.20.6

The Time of Benaya's Rain

The poetic form of prayer
found on a dead

IDF soldier named Benaya
Rein.

May your dear will,

G-d and L-rd of our
fathers,

erase war

and spilling of blood
evermore.

Overshadow this world

with great

and wonderful peace,

that nations

learn war no more,

neither hatred, deceit

or spitefulness.

Let all residents of earth

know ultimate truth:

that we come

to this world

to recognize and know G-d,

the blessed one

of Israel.

jfrancis 9.29.6

'Baby'

is the space
between two hearts.

©jfrancis 10.3.6

Reflections

Death
is an accumulation
of insults
to the human
spirit/body.

Jfrancis©

6.27.7

Natural Reflection

We are He
who designed us
in His image
to explore
His infinite
Design.

jfrancis

1.28.8

Stripped

Gaza____
is her people,
sons and daughters
washed ashore
for the aged land
to imprison

with the sand
at their feet.

jfrancis

1.18.8

The Poor

We have with us always,
G-d's masterpiece
of creation,
the backdrop
of all humanity
without which
the bright stars
no longer shine,
a bridge between
Love and Charity.

jfrancis

2.22.8

On Holocaust Day

How do we measure

memories,

laid end to end,

across creation's
timelessness?

One by one

into the face of eternity.

©jfrancis

5.2.8

**The Lemon Tree
(and bitter sweetness)**

Love is not

the last petal

of daisy's blossom.

Love is

the eternal affliction
of the human heart.

jfrancis

6.9.8

The Definition of Love

Love has no definition.

Yet

brings reason to the mind,

faintness to the heart,

an inconsolable desire

to touch

the other life

with permanence.

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9.12.8

Firstfrost

Frozen in life
the swift death comes
to field and glen
where expectations
never exceed
October.

jfrancis

10.25.8

photo by Mary R. Carroll\

The Chair

I assume the sea
is your friend
and the chair____
rocks in the wind
when you are not there.



©jfrancis

11.23.8

Photo by Christina Martin

Bloodline

Life is today____
eternity tomorrow
and the bloodline of Adam
the complete story.

©jfrancis

1.7.9

FINALE

Shakespeare
said it all

and left me
the little words
to write
of little worlds.

jfrancis

6.24.10

Untitled

Moontime brings
secondhand light,
cheap shade
spread evenly
for effect,
where lover
live out their lives.

jfrancis

7.17.10

REMEMBERING

How the years pass
as ashes from the urn
yet life remains
not our greatest dreams
but the love
of everyday joys
and those who give them.

jfrancis

8.31.10

PAINT THE WILD MEADOW

The mist lies comfortably
on the lowland meadow
driven there
by frigid autumn breezes___
a perfect framing
as the artist comes
riding on fire.

jfrancis

11.9.10

MUSIC

A language of Love

where transliteration

involving two hearts

meld the spirits

around harmony, lyrics

and the magic

of shared Love.

jfrancis

12.14.2010

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE

Out of Galilee

came the gospel

to Bethlehem

to awaken the world

from its sleep_____

to confirm

a date with death

and his passion

for the souls of men.

jfrancis

12.30.2010

WICKED WINTER

wrestles the will to survive

while savaging

man's windswept land

but time will winnow

the brutalized grasses

laid bare

by the swift death

of firstfrost_____

and only repent

its devastation

when heaven's mercy

repeals winter's envy

of summer's

luscious beauty.

jfrancis

AGING

We suffer most

at the hands of time_____

and let the days

drag its baggage

across our face,

while contemplating

the alternative.

jfrancis

12.20.2010

[Your email to James is welcomed](#)