



## **Immersion**

A gleam of celestial luminosity,  
sparkling against pristine bamboo linen.  
Milky-white, wholesome grandeur,  
Revealed by ripples; Effected, but not disturbed.

Glorified facility of genuine innocence.  
An unprecedented gift.  
A new name, on the morn of rebirth.  
Deliberate, steady, springtime confidence.  
Cherished grace, a revival of hope.

Dark days once encompassed,  
Today, have escaped into sleep,  
Impending doom due to chronic insomnia,  
Recalled now by the distance of memory.

Fear is replaced by dewy-translucent expectation,  
As droplets rest against the budding of new life.  
From rags to riches, dressed in emerald clothing,  
Jade and Olive now distinguish the dawn-kissed, sacred bud.

Fresh cotton-candy, pussy-willow jubilation.  
Set against what was once midnight-gloom,  
The unprecedented departure turned  
into peerless perfection.

Ambitious renewal of delicate life,

A rebirth made sure

As the river beyond Jordan.

Serene delight, a beacon of hope,

Refreshed as if by a silver lining.

A dove, a still small voice,

Piercing the bewilderment of lustre.

Significance intended to intercede.

A hero, a god.

baptized by the hands of one unworthy to unlatch,

Yet was suffered by water and by fire.

Obedient, to life everlasting.

True love, now sacredly subdued.

Never a respecter of persons,

A gift crafted by cherubic design.

Yet, He encompassed it all

The first and the last; The great I Am,

That one true sacrifice.

Gave all that He had,

Hopeful, to show them the way.

He who traversed the trials for life eternal.

The King of Kings: a homespun hero for the blind.