1970

And Upon this rock...

John Icone
St. John Fisher College

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?
Follow this and additional works at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle
Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1970/iss1/16

This document is posted at http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1970/iss1/16 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
And Upon this rock...

Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1970/iss1/16
(Untitled)

if you had my hands
    you would make
my eyes to seas in
    which you’d bathe
then I’d hold you

Ronald Szymanski

And Upon this rock...

Thou has told me and shall I say not so?
And Thy Sun hath filled these searching spheres
That I may with light, direction seize...
    For Lord, Thou dost know.
And I, a “rock” which vainly wind doth blow
In contempt of such constancy of time and place,
You say that I “shall never pass away”
    And Lord, Thou dost know.
No wind, but I, Cain’s claim, yet woe
As further falls Thy Gibraltran bead
For Lord, Thou sayest that Your lightly falling seed
    On rock, shall never grow.
Divine Contradiction, Thy clouds have hazed Thy Sun,
Yet ere dark I pray, nay wish, Thy kingdom come.

John Icone

you’re wearing your love lights
    gently

Ronald Szymanski

carrying them on the wind
let your ears be my feet-
    I hear you
everywhere

I want to be
with you

Published by Fisher Digital Publications, 1970