1968

Lumen Christi

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St. John Fisher College

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Lumen Christi

Cover Page Footnote
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PORTAIT OF A LITANY

Great minds have sought you—seeking someone else.
You have been second always. Tropical?
Erika Proun
"Portrait Of A Femme"

I am always more that you understand
My feelings, always more that you feel,
Sure that across the gulf you reach your hand.
T. S. Ellis
"Portrait of a Lady"

With your ghost-drawn hair
And your heart-beat eyes
With your honeyed cheeks
And your language lips
With your necklace teeth
And your gleaming face

With your sun-drowned hands
And your moon-spring arms
With your touching chest
And your supple waist
With your chinesewed hips
And your heart-string legs

With your steelship bones
And your starfield nerves
With your ivories flesh
And your pulsing heart
With your lunging beat
And your prayerful womb

With your expanse staff
And your faircloth robe
With your washtub gown
And your charming ring
With your tempest belt
And your hesitant cloak

With your hirsute plumes
And your whispering tenant
With your ghost-hare voice
And your dawn-broad breath
With your rain MULT
And your driftless walk

With your downswell psalms
And your word-curve rhymes
With your cashmere songs
And your mangled poems
With your wind-star chants
And your moonlight hymns

Now and at the hour of our death.

Jim Haxl

Lumen Christi

In its own way
the candle casts constant light.
It burns all day,
and is best seen at night.

from Marx

MIKE GOODWIN  three seeds, two flowers, two farmers