

The Earth Dreaming our World into Existence

by Robert Francis Mudman Johnson

Once upon a time there was light and one of my favorite philosophers rabbi Isaac Luria envisioned a big bang that shattered “Or Ein Sof” an emanation of light from the source of the world [g-d] perhaps there was too much light and so the vessel holding the light was shattered and light was scattered throughout the universe into an infinite number of holy sparks. These holy sparks are hidden deep in everyone and everything. [and is an unconscious meaning of the poem of mine “The Black Madonna”] Whew! The purpose of human life is to uncover these sparks in everyone and everything and bring the pieces back together again and restore the wholeness of the world. I see this as honoring the holy darkness in us all as well, and marrying the sacred feminine receptive with the holy wild masculine, and allowing ourselves to become by the actions of our lives “She who gives birth to the world day by day by day.

The Black Madonna

Our Lady of Guadalupe has been following
me around and whispering in my ear
roberto it is time
it is time, it is time to begin
to put the pieces back together again
starting with women and men
becoming friends as if to heal the amnesia
and he who rules bends down
for the first time in two thousand years
and sings instead of trying to control
and begins
honoring, protecting and serving
she or he who creates the world
day by day by day.
We together can unite

the sacred once again with
the all and the every
holy darkness
giving birth to the light:
I love the dark mysteries of the night
where there are no experts
to steal our sight.

We need to remember the Greenman [from the Celtic tradition] who comes to the aid of the sacred feminine when she is in trouble in a culture. In the last year I've been healing from the toxicity I received from the most toxic state in the nation [California] and an interesting phenomenon is happening there as we speak. Male frogs [yes male frogs are self germinating themselves] and are giving birth to little one armed froglets [in environmental terms this is mayday mayday]...as half of the frog population has gone extinct and we are next from the pesticides] I use this as an example how dire the consequences of our actions in the world as. my poem "Silence Most of All" is an attempt to wake us up to the fact that Silence in the wake of such horrendous wrongdoing is collaboration. I do not want to debate politics but to simply start being vigilant about protecting our democracy the feminine and the Earth. Gentleman whether we use the greenman persona is irrelevant we must I believe become peaceful warriors with the feminine [in ourselves and join with the sacred outer feminine when possible] to be "Warriors for and with the Earth! She's dying you know as is many species of creatures great and small and soon our own children. As Simon Ortiz the wonderful Native American Poet from Acoma Pueblo says as a title of a book "Fight Back: for the Sake of the People for the Sake of theLand"

Silence Most of All

By Robert Francis Mudman Johnson

Silence Most of All

is collaboration

Someone planned the ovens
someone built the camps
nail by nail by nail.
Someone printed the forms
someone typed the names

one by one by one.
Hard to believe
but it is true
a nation of people
just like you and me.

In a nuclear weapons
factory
a similar world exists
where people
plan and type and nail
one by one by one
a greater holocaust
and send their children
only to the best of schools
just like you and me.

the years pass

The moon turns

day by

day by day.
The poor, people of color,
women, and the Earth
become "it"
as Nuevo fascism rises from
the ashes of our shadow.

Economic and legislative
violence replace
the camps with walls.

Consumer Capitalism reigns supreme

as our new religion.

and it enslaves us none the less

Corporations declare war on the American public

and millions die needlessly for profit

Trees fall
streams scream from poison
and pain,

our sister's bruise from the
inside out from the violence,
and the poor die for
want of a dream and some simple

healthcare one by one by one.

War and genocide
get confused,
as our arrogance
and our insanity
insulates us
from the immorality
and terror
of our actions.

Our silence feeds the
evil now,
as surely as it
did then.

Evil is in us all
refusing to live
refusing to love
refusing to see the sacred
in all that exists and

the holy darkness in us all
that could in fact set us free *

and of course silence,
and of course silence,
most of all.

* Holy darkness is the place where the sacred feminine receptive marries the wild holy male creative and with the Earth gives birth to a new world dreaming. "She who gives birth to the world day by day by day is you... is me... is us!" the universe is feminine and cooperative and as men our role is to support, love and protect her. RFJ

Loving with the Earth

by Robert Francis Mudman Johnson

Bodies pressed

close as we

make love

in the mud.

Invisible threads of

love and earth

weave only through

forms

thought to be

consistent

with the laws

of physics.

Ha!

As so many

channels open

we dip and

dive, molecules

opening ever wider

spirits flowing

in and out

up and down

caressing gently

that which

we will never

understand.

Alleluia in a Red Dress

by Robert Francis Mudman Johnson

A woman in a red dress

swaggers into view and

reminds me

I want to taste a real woman

ample and sexy

who dreams of sweaty bodies

and orgasms aplenty.

Who walks like

she owns the world

and knows in fact

that she does.

I want to taste her hair, her skin

her soul standing

in the earth shouting alleluia

while we make love.

I want to taste her depth

her sensuous love of her body

so filled with sin and redemption

and sin again gladly,

and knows pleasure is a prayer

and most of all

her incredible wisdom about

holy darkness and the light

that takes my breath away.

I want real, I want real, I want real!

Not this

techno-virtual abstractional bowtox

world that we've created....

I need real I neeeeeed real

all of it

yesterday today and tomorrow

and forever and ever after

Alleluia!