

The Poetry of Things @ Lillian Allen

There is a place where no language goes
where fear is a door
where the mind comes to the edge of itself
reaches beyond
and finds itself where heartbeats are born
in the deep black comfort of life's passages
nothing to declare or defend
where infinity struggles to measure itself
in the perfect world of imperfection
the place from which poetry springs.

Everything well and wonderful is poetry.

The idea that through the creative imagination we can reorder our world
and create a thing of enduring beauty is the essential idea of poetry.

All that is visionless and full of despair is wounded poetry.

Giving birth is the model for all new and revolutionary ideas.

When we create a poem, we also give birth to new vibrations,
new rhythms, new ways of seeing, new ways of knowing
and new possibilities in the world.

The work of the poet is that of a midwife and birth mother.

Poets materialize something into our world
that only existed before in sameness, or in fragments
or sometimes in ugliness and in pain.

Writing poetry is work of the soul. Poetry is that dialogue
between the world inside of us and the world outside.

Possibilities for poetry arise when the heart reaches and puts
itself into words or brings itself into the existences of images.

Truth and beauty seek expression through the soul.

The act of writing is also the act of naming; of calling into being

Poetry brings into sharp focus the camera of one's mind's eye.

The poet sees with the soul.

The mind's eye sharpens and outlines. The soul reaches
to pull focus, to grasp the essence of things, to resonate with
that which vibrates most with beauty and truth.

Life is a way of being. Art is a way of seeing.

The essence of life is its possibilities. Possibilities arise with

vision.

Life is inherently challenged to express itself beyond all possibilities.

That is the poetry of life.

Everything well and wonderful is poetry

We bring the intensity of poetry to our lives
when we seek the essence of things -- see possibilities
in everything around us. We can laugh more often, weep more
openly and seek to occupy the terrain of creativity and
imagination as a right.

In the territory of the creative imagination

we connect the in and outside

touch notion of life

creativity

the creator itself

; wellspring of touch

sparks between two fingertips

closeness of touch

the perfect world of imperfection

Such is the poetry of life

Everything well and wonderful is poetry