

The aptist church of Poetry

I have begun to think about Rumi, "that clear
and that empty." Could a bottle be a vessel,

a soul that curves into this: a body that is me?
I am not God but the quote fits well. I have hatred

for this fact. Whitman said, "the body is a temple."
Well, I have proof Whitman is full of shit,

though he's right about creating a whole new
religion.

I saw a sign in front of a church that read,
"a closed hand can not receive."

I had to laugh, because it was erected
by the Paramus aptist Church

but made me really consider the depth of "B."

Would I reach out to lend my brother a hand?
It is clear to me that I should, but I know

there is nothing in it he needs.

Chris Burkhardt