

## reverie on the passion of john bradburne

long-bearded climbing for the stars  
one shepherd of a limbless flock  
some still wearing suits  
his ancient rhythm like a cock  
renders the sky blue and black  
unseen the bundu claims its own  
marks the incredulous host  
bawdy roar of saturday night  
come sunday you are saint  
the tent flapped in the night  
asleep he went before them  
suns rays heroic morning  
the life-giving departing weight  
battered the occiput  
hands raised to the virgin air  
a wail of love enters  
the unseeing universe  
ears pricked like a rabbit  
shirt dampening  
nothingless than victory  
by mtemvbas galilee  
before a scorching light