

Manifesto - 2019

I denounce the frozen metal certainties
Of the faceless machine; I refuse to pray
To primitive totems adored by elites.
Leech like passion clings to crude idols of clay.
I will keep on wrestling with my angels,
To create feral forms of vital beauty
I'm tired of paltry, painted skeletons!
I'll compose vast sketches of reality.
And utilize the hard - bitten bones of Truth
To sustain and order bold layers of flesh.
I will plot profound dreamscapes of Age & Youth.
I will mine mortal seams of hope & distress
And gather them into a single folio.
I shall reclaim the prodigal rays of light
That flood through imperious stained glass windows.
And via Art I shall filter and refine.
My heart will throb to a different rhythm.
Transitory matters shall be transcended.
I know my gifts are girded & God given.
I will capture sordid things and make them blessed.
And they shall become sweet hymns of devotion.
I will speak of molecules, moon, flower, star.
I will praise deep mysteries of Creation.
I will pour my life's blood - my peculiar,
petulant essence onto the pure white page.
Until the precious light of words leaps like flames!

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religions, politics and psychology. Highly qualified, he has had a number of poems published in the Northern Cross (a monthly Catholic newspaper serving the diocese of North East England) and New Poetry 2018 (edited by Aria Ligi.). He is now a resident poet on P.N.N (Progressive News Network) hosted by the ebullient Rick Spisak.



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