**THE BISHOPS DOOR**

In Cold Grey Light Of Dawn Of Morne.

Birth Battered Wife With Timid Touch.

Knocks On Exalted Bishops.

Fore Boding Guilded Door.

To Supplicate To Such. Prays Pleads Holy Father.

I Have Now Born A Dozen Child.

I Have Suffered Struggled All The While.

My Mind Body Spirit.

Ravaged. So Soon.

So Soon. Destroyed.

Yet Though I Have Prayed For Strength.

My Husband. Still. Insists. Demands. Compels.

Each Night.

His Husbands Marital Connubial Rights.

God Knows I Cannot Bear To Born.

Nor Endure.

The Rigors Of One More.

Say Holy Father I So Implore.

Might God Thee Still Heed My Unwavering Faith.

Yet Say By Gods Mercy Grace.

Grant To I To So Protect My Soul.

From Eternal Damnation.

Dispensation.

For Life Saving Birth Control.

The Bishops Stern Cold Reply.

Ask Not. Ask Not.

Ask Not Of God Nor I.

For Thy Husbands Acts Of Sacred Marriage Love.

Be Guided By Hand Of God Above.

And So Conception.

Dance. Union.

Of Egg And Sperm.

From Birth To Tomb.

Thy Ovules Womb.

Belong To Thy Two Lords.

Thy Earthly Mate.

And God.

Give Thanks Thee Have So Been So Blessed.

By Gods Munificence. Sacred Gifts Of Fate.

With Ten And Two.

So Granted To You.

Pray Thee Might Say Know.

Still Reproduce. Replicate. Multiply. Survive.

Say Endure. Bear.

More.

Love Fruits. Alms.

To Further. Populate.

God And Church Human Stores.

More Holy Harvest Of Amour.

Catholic Devoted Life.

Christian Soldiers For Christ.

And Say Should Perhaps. Perchance.

It Come To Pass.

Thee Thy Husband.

Having So Conceived.

Cannot Shelter Clothe Or Feed.

Find Roof Warmth Bed Food.

For Such Multitude.

Or Burden. Load. Rigor.

For Thee.

Induce For Thee Or Thy Spawn.

Last Thought Beat Breath.

Cry Not At Their. Thy Death.

Rejoice At All Such Incessant Births.

At Thee Or Their Passing You Or Any Being.

Mourn Not Nor Grieve.

In Gods Supreme Inviolate Wisdom.

No Cause To Be Believed. For Thy Mission On Earth.

Such Sensual Acts Of Night.

Be Sole To Swell The Ranks.

Of Those Who So Believe.

So Say I To Thy Entreaty Plea.

Nay Non No.

Just Turn Away.

Just Go.

Come Back Ne'er E'er Again.

N'er Ask Agane.

Darken No More This Deistic Door.

Ask No More Now

Today. Or Of Another Day.

God Nor I Will Yield. Cede.

Say. Yes Si Oui.

Will N'er E'er Give In,

For What You Ask

Is To Defile The Will Of God.

Is To Commit A Mortal Sin.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 1/16/17.*

*Rabbit Creek In The Afternoon.*

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