In Our Heart’s Love
(To Thunder, our lion-dog, 1983-1995)

Within the bliss of paradise
lives the torment of hell
Within the life of every birth
lives the force of death
Within the love of the lover
lives the chance of hate
Within the bloom of fragrant rose
lives the stench of rot
Within the summer’s heat
lives the winter’s frost
Within the measurement of time
lives the eternal
Within our present form
lives the seed of our next
In our heart’s love for you,
dying creature, you live forever