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## *The Iconography of Love I and II*

Robert S. Ellwood Jr.

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Albuquerque, New Mexico; July 29 - August 1, 2022

<http://www.mythsoc.org/mythcon/mythcon-52.htm>

## THE ICONOGRAPHY OF LOVE I

After a thousand days of grainy pallor  
Hanging smoke-dry in the tired  
Air of mellow half-waiting  
A moment broke volcanic  
Fireflashblazoned  
In which your glance was  
Rich with grace as those foaming fathoms  
Of translucent light which streaming bathed  
Our Lady of the Moon in that night  
Of whirring wings and whispered power.

Then He descended who dwells  
In the interstices of Exchange, self-  
Emptied,  
The lesser in the greater, the greater in the lesser  
And in my heart I keep  
The silent sublunar conception of  
God the Son.

— Robert S. Ellwood Jr.

## THE ICONOGRAPHY OF LOVE II

Like a crucifixion your smile  
Seizes and bolts to a rough-scraped board  
A flash of light that ripped  
From far ruling Uranus  
Into my grey cobweb-intricate days.  
And then, like a sunset crumbling  
Into a sift of colored chalkdust  
Or a descent from the cross  
On stained-glass streaked with warm salt rain,  
The uranian glory returns beyond  
The long low murmuring rumble of heavy sky  
And in the night I seize the hard bare wood,  
On its good rugged face  
Pendant sweet globelets of April.

— Robert S. Ellwood Jr.