Before Bosch’s Haywain

I stand in the shoes of a master,
just where he stood
brush in hand, focused.
Connected through the work.
The vision’s shadow all power and mystery,
a mantra transporting the man
across the ages to greet me,
Soul to Soul in fellowship.

Though flesh may be as grass,
Spirit’s grace is ageless
and Time, timeless

MARCUS BUSSEY,
SUNSHINE COAST, QLD