

Until the Whole World Dances



Charles Ellsworth Smith

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All Poems written by Charles Ellsworth Smith

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This volume of poetry is dedicated to my wife Mary

Until the Whole World Dances

Dearest Love,

as far as the patterns of my life,
there is nothing new to share
but I would love to share
a glass of wine, the ocean foam, a beautiful sunset,
the sound of seagulls crying and the violin shout of
birds in dawns' half light

I would like to share a cool mountain breeze,
A swim in a lake warm enough for you to swim
Perhaps a mountain stream
after hiking for an hour.

I would lie down in autumn leaves with you,
the reds and yellows spilling over your dress
and laughing see the clouds touch and pass
through one another
glistening a diamond surprise

I would feel a wind with you
and touch its' fleeting rushing sigh
in trees swaying, breathing
beneath the sky

Together we could feel a hill
as arm in arm-
we plunge
down and down,
pell mell,
like children
in the castle of our hearts
and rolling down the last part
I pick you up and
spin you around
until the whole world dances.

Eternal Life's Reward



I found myself waiting for you on the bridge
Your hair billowing in the wind
Reflections in the lake below
Reminding me
Our dreams must
Someday end.
How sad this moment
Might have seemed so many years before
Now Lord you have rescued me
Eternal life's reward.

Without a Backward Glance

to Mary - at 12,000 feet reflecting on our dinner the night before.



Winter is passing
Softly comes the summer wind singing.
A lantern flickers on the terrace
As you rise to greet me,
On eagle's wings
A world of truth rushes to join us.
Strobe light memories
Sequence through our gaze
As in a breath
A thousand other days replay

What is this roar
Like ocean tide inside
Washing, storming, breaking
Tears release me to your heart.

Our hands meet
Our bodies touch,
I hear you say
"It is not what you are
but who you are
that has joined me to you."

Can it really be
Yes it is
Destiny, the Master's plan
Has placed your hand in mine.

As we reflect,
Do not forget
As others have and taken flight,
This moment's cost
Cannot be fully bought without the sacrifice
Of prayer and praise and faith invested.

It is not the meal before us
Or the place that makes this special,
It is the commitment of two eternal souls
To walk one road
Without a backward glance.



Intimacy

Sitting at a small café
remembering
As a fresh June arrives
the richness of last
summer
And all that has
transpired

Intimacy is the word
that succeeds
when all else fails
How the flesh
battles against this love
It is the spirit
that prevails

Charles Ellsworth Smith

**MARY
SPIRIT&SOUL**

**YOUR NAME IS AS OINTMENT
POURED FORTH,
A PITCHER OF COOL WATER
ON A HOT AFTERNOON
OR TEARS WASHING
THE TIRED FEET
OF A STRANGER.**



**A DANCER IN WHITE
BY CANDLELIGHT
UNVEILS HER SOUL,
A FRAGRANT FLOWER
UNFOLDING,
THE NIGHT WINDS
FLEE
AS FROM HER COUCH
HER LOVERS ARMS
SURROUND HER**





smatm

Charles Ellsworth Smith

I WANT TO GO ON LIVING

Dearest friend of my heart,

**I want to go on living
because I have eternal life given to me by Jesus
Christ who loves me with a love I can only
comprehend in flashes of lightning, tears of
sorrow and simple things that only love can see.**

**I want to go on living because of a cosmic plan
that is so infinite in scope it includes you and me
and brings us together like two tiny atoms
without which the greater plan would be
cheapened.**

**Without a love like ours
the stars would lose their shining.
The moons' light would be a moonstone
frozen in a still life night.**

**I want to go on living so the song we sing may
take its' wings and wake a sleeping dying world
to bathe in loves purity.**

**I want to go on living because
what lies ahead
is greater than the years behind
and unlike Don Quixote,
I will not chase what seems a windmill quest
for truth and love
but stand by grace, a warrior strong
upon Zions holy hill, my lady by my side,
awaiting trumpets' call to sound the end
of times' impoverished dream.**