The Messenger

Volume 1987 Issue 1 Messenger, 1987

Article 17

1987

Real Love Poem

C. Bradley Jacobs

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger



Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation

Jacobs, C. Bradley (1987) "Real Love Poem," The Messenger: Vol. 1987: Iss. 1, Article 17. Available at: https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol1987/iss1/17

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the University Publications at UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Messenger by an authorized editor of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarship repository@richmond.edu. Our love lies
Like a stagnant pool
Blanketed by blooming
Frog-pad lilies.
Pretty though placid
It rests, the teeming life within
Hidden from the passive,
Skeptic viewer.
Occasional skipping stones stir
Concentric contact rings,
Providing the mild necessary energies
Which serve as hopeful omens.

And soon, rest assured, The still-spawning beauty will emerge

And be united with The infinite newness Of a recent beaming Sun-smile.

C. Bradley Jacobs