

"Ode to Princess Christmas"

thousands of words die on my lips
time fails my heart from speaking
enraptured in this moment

longing for the next
savoring every precious detail
absent your interest, righteous pursuits wither

deep within your eyes
twin electric brown pools of Serenity
I drown

reborn is the day - the ecstasy of the agony
exalted by your Presence, I mourn farewell
Hallelujah!

I pray to you, Noelle, Goddess Most High
of kind heart, soul immaculate
smile, blazingly radiant, shames the Sun

consecrate our union fated
at your discretion, our future unfolds
Amen.