

Poetry Series

**Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D.  
Th.D.  
- poems -**

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## Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.(Feb 6,1974)

Dr. Kardas is hosting her new web site on which she features essays, poetic output, quotes, and pro-life news.

Dorothy K. Kardas is a Doctor of Clinical Psychology and a Doctor of Theology, and has authored the following Catholic/Christian books:

The Gaping Door: The Search for Truth and Love;

Divine Gage - A Collection of Christian Poetry;

Voice of Thunder: Footsteps to Light.

Voice of Thunder - meaning Voice of Divine Truth, both the poetic and essayistic parts are entirely based on divinely revealed Catholic Doctrine.

The author's poetry has been published in a large number of anthologies, and has received many awards, including Editor's Choice Awards. Numerous poems have been selected to be professionally recorded on a series of CDs, and some were chosen for song lyrics.

Since 2001-2007, the author's poetry has been featured annually and internationally in anthologies

'The Best Poems and Poets of...' and in the international anthologies 'Who is Who in Poetry.'

Dr. Kardas is a Pro-Life advocate and supports the local chapters of pro-life agencies, as well as a member and supporter of the American Life League and The National Pro-Life Foundation.

The Cambridge Registry of Executive and Professional Women has acknowledged and recorded the prodigious accomplishments of Dr. Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D. for the years 2009-2010.

# A Wreath Of Supplications I

Free, Oh! free me  
From fading spree...  
What has utmost  
Influence on me?  
Deep well of shame  
And disgrace are mine  
Expanse infinite of praise  
And grandeur are Thine...  
Am I sprouting, flowering,  
Fructifying inside?  
Taking shelter in the wounds  
Of Christ Crucified?

Search, Oh! search  
For the Illuminant warm  
Alien to changing purpose,  
Portentous harm  
Today's sobbing defeat -  
A miraculous retreat -  
From hazardous, fearsome fate  
Worse than loss of life  
Training needful for  
The final triumph  
Of earthly strife.  
Do trials and insidious harm,  
Craft me wise and free?  
Free, Oh free me  
From vanishing spree!

Keep, Oh! keep  
What's passing in slavery  
Not myself be its slave,  
Bear duties bravely  
Foreign to swamp frivolous,  
Carnal for the sensualist  
Craves continually pleasure  
In death-dealing measure...  
Am I, in truth, facing me?  
Shutting the door to Thee?

And, can Thy grace be wanting  
To one seeking Thee?

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# A Wreath Of Supplications II

Watch, Oh! watch  
For deadened will  
Scattered intention,  
And cup half-filled  
Inexperience in battles  
Heeds to presumption  
Shield me from faulty,  
Ungodly assumption  
Am I terrified for soul's asleep,  
Sunk in frightful steep?  
Frightened by days tedious  
For swinging around  
Adversary hideous?

Seek, Oh! seek  
For lasting trail of Light  
Supernatural motive  
To sanctify toil, weighty might  
To be cleansed by insults, spit,  
Thorns and hurtful blows...  
Unfearing of pain - the purifier  
And sanctifier of souls...  
Rid of all foes of Light!  
For pain can be joyful  
And darkness bright...  
Sacrifice sweet as honeycomb  
In the final, sacred rite...

Abide, Oh! abide  
In His wounded Heart...  
Unafraid of Truth,  
All for Sooth unclenching  
Thirst from puddles of earthly  
Comfort - not quenching  
Lacking sacrifice -  
No cherished ideal  
Is ever real...  
Can there be earthly  
And heavenly bliss

And consolation  
While missing  
Earnestness  
For others' elation...  
Salvation?

Let Thy Love open unwary ears  
Enliven heart that not much feels...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Abasement Unchallenged...

Fed on heavy bread  
Of incalculable ill-treatment...  
Taking on silence -  
Not defending Self...  
Drinking the Cup  
Of unpalatable accusations,  
Relentless molestations...  
Lowly Taker of the pitiless darts  
Of spiteful ridicule, jealousy...  
And distrustful leprosy...

Am I earnest to greet  
At His bloody Feet?

Fed on heavy bread  
Of glacial oblivion  
Sufferer victimized...  
Brutalized, barbarized...  
Still, as an outsider rejected,  
Insistently re-victimized...  
Mercilessly unrecognized...  
Day by day omitted, mistreated,  
Overlooked and minimized...  
Eagerly turning the other cheek...

What else shall time breed?  
Hanging to His pierced Feet...

Fed on heavy bread  
Day by day despised  
Woefully persecuted  
And marginalized  
The Savior  
Of humankind  
Undisguised...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Abba...

Oh, the tragedy of the human race  
Without the sway and sublimity of grace...

Gnawing at the roots in slaveries of sin,  
Of 'unredeemable' craze and whim.  
The brainsick, rambling passions -  
The robbers of unfeigned compassion.  
The bullheaded sin -  
The wrecker of profundity and pity...  
World unruly malnourished of mercy and charity,  
Boiling in the lake of depravity,  
Boiling away on account of gullibility -  
In blind conformity and widely run into insanity;  
Devoid of taste at all times in dispiriting haste,  
Faces of dreariness, nauseating sin murkiness,  
Underfed of logic, arrogant of arrogance;  
All in all ignorant about its ignorance  
Submerged in death-defying,  
Unsafe as fire tolerance...

Oh, the tragedy of the human race  
Without the sway and grandeur of grace...  
Plunging into unredeemable gloom and distrust  
Without the Redeemable, never-fading  
Never-failing 'Must.'

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# All Or Nothing Wastrel

Burning with quenchless thirst to be hastily 'first'  
While the mighty Wind relentlessly blowing  
Over rocky grounds, thirsty lands  
Verdant soils, potent seeds ceaselessly sowing,  
Undying riches abiding in Grand Hands  
While reckless spender refuses veracious growing.

Rights unwise, splendor of Love is not declaring,  
Keenly welcoming the finery of service flaring,  
The purest elation born from self-forgetting -  
Lucid sign of the luxury of love begetting,  
Bravery of sacrifice and self-denial is bearing,  
Those magnificent garments insistently wearing.

While the evil one allures with perils of ambition -  
The wrecker of grandeur of valor and honesty,  
Falsely pledging to eyes untrained, still obtusely willing  
Life frictionless, painless and hugely thrilling,  
The lavish Hand invites to Feast on wholesome erudition  
The banquet of unsurpassed fulfillment, glorious fruition...

To take delivery  
Of this Light revealing  
Relapse into silence  
For love is not merely a feeling -  
Rapturously appealing...  
To take in this Glorioso endearing  
Be still  
In unbendable willing...

All-absorbing devotion  
In self-serving commotion  
Consigning to oblivion that  
Famine spiritual  
Comes to be ruin perpetual...  
The pernicious bane, unfathomable...  
The food unsavory, inedible...  
Still, skies blue are convivial  
Omnipresent and hospitable

Though often invisible...

The insatiable thirst  
To be loftily 'first'  
The icon of rapacity,  
Step by step famished  
By toxic audacity,  
Expandable vivacity,  
Robotized by jazzed up jobbery  
And unblushing robbery,  
Incurably erring  
A covering to conceal  
Knavishly wearing...  
Though moving fast  
Is still dead last!  
Hardened defrauder  
Luridly uncaring...

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'There is nothing outside a man which by going into him can defile him; but the things which come out of a man are what defile him... For from within, out of the heart of man, come evil thoughts, fornication, theft, murder, adultery, coveting, wickedness, deceit, licentiousness, envy, slander, pride, foolishness. All these evil things come from within, and they defile a man' - Mark 7: 19,21-23.

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Ardent Lover

Remaining in the all-penetrating Eye  
or taking flight from Omniscient Might? !  
(swirl of toil laborious... fruitless... external  
parting company from glimpse eternal? !)

Bearing the all-permeating Glance  
gazing at Might - the Blazing Heart  
ardently gazing at worldlings' culpable plight  
(or breaking away from victorious sway - the vertical flight?)

Is not the path to splendor of saintliness  
Paved by instants spent in Omniscient Mightiness?  
Enduring the all-permeating Gaze?  
Bearing Light Radiant, not trackless, impassable maze...

Is not He Gift Supreme and Reward?  
Is not Sacrificial Lamb His name?  
Can sacrificial spirit take notice of itself?  
Take the line of least resistance?  
Reward for service and solemn assistance?

Mighty is He whose renown is Love  
Encountered more in relinquishing all...  
Than taking delivery of all...  
Dying to self for Love undying  
To be Love's undying possession  
Inherit all in the Undying Possessor  
Taking off glove...  
To touch the Wing of resplendent Dove...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

## Arrestors...

Warning: this verse was mainly written as a protest against books, articles, magazines, speeches, bloggers, twitters, some poetical output etc. - material that is unedifying, can intellectually confuse or spiritually damage impressionable minds. It was not intended to offend anyone who takes literary work seriously.

Endless creatural fabrications  
Teasing with empty words  
Half-baked opinions,  
Unthought through thoughts,  
As mules playing hordes  
With pale, unexciting words.

Incorrigible scribblers  
Hungry for undue approval  
Fearing disapproval  
Thirsty for undue pleasure  
Fearing due displeasure  
Measuring one's 'literate wits'  
With a self-invented measure,  
Cherishing centering around self  
Scribbled 'treasure'...

(In unceasing cranial motions  
Still, unsifted, unweighed emotions  
Feckless paper - pen commotions...)

Never-ending reiterations,  
Duplications, replications...  
Not ready for illuminating thought  
Makings of amorphous brain,  
Cogitations rich vein  
Yet, dismally insane...  
With polluted interiority  
Uneager to face, germ-infested  
Self-created mediocrity...

Unready for undying thought  
Unheated by fiery

Illuminating Spirit  
And creative  
Hand Omniscient  
To feed on a pasture lush  
Literary and otherwise land decent...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Attacker (Godless?)

Under Thy Wing  
Solace balmy bring  
Shield from warlike spite  
With Thy omniscient might.

Under Thy Eyes  
Ruthless invader  
Unfaithful trader  
Oblivious to cries...  
Well-tied to lies  
Invaded Thy Truth  
Unbreakable Sooth!

Under Thy Guard  
Intruder marred  
Mortally scarred  
In its unsightliness  
Deaf to Thy Mightiness  
Intruded Thy Truth  
Infrangible Sooth!

Under Thy Shield  
(Unwilling to kneel...)  
Attacker's deal  
Bluntly revealed  
Intelligibly  
          unconcealed!  
Remains in the Light  
At Thy Sacred Sight...

Under Thy Wing  
Comfort soothing bring  
Shield from invader's lies  
Impervious to cries...  
Impenitently... unwise  
Suicidally hard  
Balefully scarred...

Thy Holy Hands

Guard her soul guard...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Automatons I

The guiding Star  
Blessedly not afar...  
Yet, ideal bit by bit  
Falling on earth's crust,  
Unhearing stones,  
Unmoved by Spirit's Gust...

Moment by moment dying  
Inch by inch sliding  
By flauntingly lying,  
Dwelling on barren zone  
Land ill-omened  
Relishing ghoulish dryness  
Instead of quenching thirst  
From the Spring of Water Finest...

Breed hasty opinions  
As ruinous minions  
The heavenly bestowed gift  
Used for demoralizing rift,  
Swamped in vice throng  
Smudged slope of right and wrong -  
The robber of hope  
In need of gallant rooting  
To nurture abundant harvest -  
Firm virtuous footing.

Deserting grasslands of life and love,  
Life-giving, life receiving  
Self-giving, grateful receiving;  
On a haunting landslide of venal spree  
A mainland, inland grievously un-free.

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

## Automatons II

The radiance of self-sacrificing might,  
A non-sexual self-giving  
Are - in the main - foreign  
In modern living,  
Tender their resignation onto soft earth  
Of paganized, secularized,  
Technologized, vulgarized animation  
Life-giving degeneration  
Pre-born life objectification...  
Depersonalization, to be eliminated!  
Fiddled with, engineered  
For ill-willed gratification.  
Ferocious onslaught on innocent life  
Sowing grief, despair, avoidable strife.

The mushrooming perils  
Of the liberal-minded,  
Claiming all 'truths' are defensible -  
Myth of the wits and brains blinded,  
Treacherous 'season of unreason'  
Epidemic of rust and dust cerebral:  
Gibberish - cherished  
Peddling lies - nightmarish...  
Dig deeper - unredeemed...  
Earthly sleeper...

Sightless as nocturnal creatures,  
Becalmed in self-indulgent trance  
As breathing weaklings' legless dance.  
Blind, noetic suicide...  
Unmatched giving met by the evil-eyed  
Treading into quicksand of anti-morality -  
Bloodcurdling casualty...  
A horrifying, looming feel  
Of Sodom, Gomorrah death-blow deal...

Does not body cry out  
As the voice of the heart?  
As sure as stars shine,

Today's heart is gravely marred...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Bankruptive Terrain?

failing to speak of You  
'out of love only'  
make the lips mute...

\*\*\*\*\*

not to worship You  
'born of love only'  
make the mind sterile...  
the upshot - dreadfully dire...  
reprove, reprove...  
the unrepentant talker  
the shameless liar...

\*\*\*\*\*

failing to rebuke  
'out of love only'  
the uncontrite sinner -  
inner mind, wean the thoughts  
from evolving  
into a single-hearted winner...  
reprove, reprove...  
'lover' unpromising  
cowardly mind, unheroic heart  
(Oh, another sacred chance missing!)

\*\*\*\*\*

to waste lapse of time  
scribbling of unfamiliar matters  
make the pen impotent  
reprove, reprove...  
the naive, unthinking scribbler  
for others' time can be more potent...

\*\*\*\*\*

stay stone-still:  
when in cavernous, echoing nil;  
unconfessing - loss of innocence  
profane, hardened heart  
harebrained schemes

brazen, pathless dreams...

\*\*\*\*\*

if failing to speak of You  
toiling for You -  
born of love only... Lord...  
Alas!  
all is defeat formidable...

\*\*\*\*\*

Still, soul in hearty sorrow  
over chosen, fearsome horror  
bear in mind - His Mercy indomitable  
Grace all-healing... invincible...

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# Barrenness

To fail to set sights on the good which is highest  
What debasing, and mortifying gamble  
Is it not evil itself?  
I get the feeling of sadness, my Lord...

To be pleased with soul's poorness  
What spiritless weakness,  
Same as holding in contempt  
The beauty of  
Much to be looked after trueness  
Much to be fostered meekness.  
I get the feeling of sorrow, my Lord...

To be a stranger to what is faultless  
Being outlander to that which is spotless  
Isn't it a housing for aches useless?  
A shelter to struggles worthless?  
I get the feeling of grief, my Lord...

To be gutless in allowing evil  
To litter and pollute the soul  
What a fabricator of false coloring and error  
Shameful suppliers of evil in the world.  
I get the feeling of mournfulness, my Lord...

To heed to gluttonous demons of the flesh  
What enslavers of damaging baggage!  
To turn to flesh - to hide in the flesh  
To turn away from You, my Lord...  
I get the feeling of stomach ache -  
I get the feeling of heartache, my Lord...

Sin - the voracious thief  
While there is no desire for what is just and right  
There is for all time selfish - injurious greed  
Sin - the voracious thief of joy and time...  
I get the feeling of sorrow, my Lord...

Such a throbbing waste

Aching heart bleakness  
Such a burning of the seat of thought  
Incorrigible, unpersuadable? weakness  
Unpromising...  
Dark fleshiness  
Unsteadiness and unbecoming weakliness  
Culpable unconcern  
Culpable ignorance  
Diffused complicity to evil  
Diffused participation in error  
Diffused complicity to terror...  
Diffuseness of support to loss  
Fertility of fatalities...  
At what cost? !

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Bedeviled...

Crudity concealing  
Sinister pull revealing  
Full armor of vindictive feeling  
End of reviving relations  
Conceptual chaos -  
Fast mental mutations  
Cold-blooded animal!  
(Cessation of animation...)  
Alas! Life's termination!

The spaciousness of  
Unfeathered ken -  
The tragic flaw of man

Wicked delusions, intellective lunacy  
Cruel, relentless crowning with thorns...

Hiding crudity -  
Unclouded revealer of  
Matured stupidity,  
Unfledged maturation  
Steering for oppression of spirit  
Depths of misery propagation

The roominess of  
Presumptuous mien -  
Rash outbreak of rueful green

Trampling justice - into dust  
Tender mercies - outcast  
Ambitions disordered - outlast  
Mental torments - diversify fast  
Consumed in diseased moneymaking  
Seared conscience, fanatically  
Offensively faking!  
Tyrannous usurper, boaster  
Foreboding imposter...  
Deaf and dumb  
Domicilling in lie

Die - false self - die!

Death or deathless nobility...

Die away

Shocking scandal

Pestilential cupidity

Lack of conscience

Bloodstained improbity!

Unmindful of favors - hellhounds

While heavenly plenty awaiting

For all invitees to arrive

Strive mad, deviating creatures

To be-come super-naturally Alive...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Benefits Forgotten

Mortal - the ungrateful wretch,  
Taking all things as one's due  
Inflated with incurable pride  
Fell-ingrate - unaware  
That oblivion is a deadly crime...  
Frightful knave - unknowing  
Of the treasure of docile ape  
(Of the treasure of docility  
And fitting teachability...)  
Crooked with the pursuit  
Of lechery and pleasure  
With infected mind and defiled hands  
Enslaver of darkness  
Embracer of vice  
Against the disarming  
And soothing Light,  
Unguided by the deathless wealth  
Of meekness and innocence, stays unlearned,  
A stranger to the vastness of debt  
And unbounded fire of the Cross,  
Deaf to fidelity and care  
Lavishly given from the abode  
Of the Author of love...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Birth Announcements? !

(Dedictaed to Unborn Sufferers and Victims)

Who stopped my pulsation  
In first days of life exaltation?  
Who ended His Blessed Plan?  
Intruded with bloody hand  
In the realm beyond man?

What savage craze dared to defy His Plan?  
What gory hand put an end to a tiny man?  
Intruding with bloody plan  
On a powerless... vulnerable man?  
What savage craze dared to defy His Holy Plan?

Who dares to slaughter His costly creation?  
Tear into pieces! ... burn! ...  
Do the grisly, damnable mutilation? !  
Who would do this to an innocent, tiny man?  
Defying His Hallowed Plan?

Barbarism!  
Beneath man!

Who stopped my pulsation?  
As savage beast terminated  
My maturation, and exaltation?  
Who ended His Blessed Plan?  
Intruded with bloody hand  
In the realm beyond man?

Barbarism!  
Beneath man!

Satanic barbarism!  
Unspeakably lower  
Than any living thing!  
Beneath! Underneath!  
Way behind man!

Unrepentant killers!  
Bearing the weight of the slaughter  
Dare not! call yourselves 'men'!  
But a savage, untamable beast!  
Unrepentant slaughterers!  
And, all bearing the weight of the slaughter!  
At the End...  
You will be called  
Among creatures 'the least'!

.....

BEWARE... 'Christ's Blood enters into human parenthood...'

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# Black-Hearted

Over-wicked...  
Due doom  
Looms at astray core  
Hand of death  
Pounds at the door  
Lips lying hotly  
Slaughter the soul...

Over-wicked...  
Grumblers unthankful,  
Vicious deceivers,  
Wrathful defamers,  
Cutthroat accusers,  
Death lodged cozily  
In each thriftless spine,  
To mud flat... rushing as  
A frenzied, bedeviled swine...

Futile sufferers  
Cold, nefarious murderers  
Deformers, betrayers  
Of immortal Creed  
Given freely,  
Copiously Life Blood...  
Knavery greeting  
Any damnable deed  
Yet, Lifeblood cascades  
At Love's Feet...

Over-wicked...  
Stony to Truth's wrath!  
Where-to... picked (at will!) path?  
Vested in crying shame  
Wasting in viperous game  
Finding palatable Lucifer's party...  
Disgraceful corpses  
Welcoming, proliferating  
Misdeeds and crimes hardy.

Concocters, hardened approvers,  
Of same sex joining and marriage tie!  
Making short work of devil's lie...  
Subhuman, malignant relation...  
As clear as day - glaring aberration,  
To infinity! aggrieving the Righteous One...  
In mutiny carrying through  
Most deadly offense!  
And, the open perpetrators  
Of massacre of innocents...

Scandalizing in animality, bestiality...  
Tearing down lenity, (intellectuality)  
In fixed disastrous state  
Worse than a corporal death - fate  
Prayer most frequent  
At the sight of the Just One  
Is utter folly and 'abomination...'

Over-wicked...  
In lasting from Deus separation  
Away from Life-Giving Truth, Saving Love  
Persisting in stiff-necked indignation  
Prodigal resigners to death twofold...  
Apish abdicators to spiritual death hold...

The savage beast  
Chuckles, cackles...  
Tramples through all  
Zones from west to east...  
Hungry noises of repulsive beast  
The undisguised reprobate  
Relishing unsavory beast's feast...  
More contemptible and viler  
Than wild and disgusting animal  
Human being is...  
For degrading oneself  
And by hook or by crook  
Falling into abyss  
On wasteful, calamitous path  
To spiritual doom -  
Death knell

In perpetual hell...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Block Of Wood

Lukewarmness shakes hands  
with repugnant mediocrity  
paving ways to vast lands -  
slavery of infidelity...  
banishing from thoughts  
Bronze Feet  
dismissing out of hand  
Incontestable Strength  
Triumphal Immutability  
mystified by Divine Attribute -  
sharing in Unsurpassed Divinity  
Tree of Life - full of glory  
Transfigured immortality...

Haughty boots  
tramp on grounds of  
unthinkable fancies,  
engaged in lawless.  
puerile levity, bitter frenzies  
indelible with leukemia of ideas,  
infectious passive consent,  
decaying ego trip lament,  
doziness, heaviness of 'I'  
title maniacs, self-proclaimed experts,  
dilly-dallying, shilly-shallying  
sitting on the fence  
sages, geniuses of decadence!

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Bravery Inspiring? !

Shifting dust  
Of subjective thoughts:  
Irrationalities married  
As rocklike realities!  
Plunging depths seen  
As skin deep profundities.  
Nothing is descried as good,  
Even love is not sole food.  
No evil can be spotted  
As murder is being plotted!  
Nothing is declared true  
Even - sky blue...  
Ageless declarations  
Shunned, outvoted  
As trifling fabrications!

Calls of politicians  
For bogus unity  
Empty lips uttering  
Sounds of improbity  
Unity true as steel  
Can never take place  
When cutting dead  
Unborn face...  
Liberty is, in truth  
Chimera, false case  
When turning back  
On Perfect Unifier  
Permitting slaughter  
Of His creation  
Brought forth for  
Destined elevation:  
To unite with His Hands  
Sacred demands...  
Be sharers in His  
Nature and divinity...  
While lacking conformity  
To His laws sublimity  
Is leafless, bleak fatuity!

Contrary to reason task  
Wearing fake - naive  
Idealist mask!  
Inconceivability...  
Not a ghost of a chance  
To achieve unity!

If one soul in Christendom  
Suffers barbaric exile  
How can you inspire? !

Green minds uttering  
Sounds of unreality  
Relativistic insanity!  
So zip your lip...  
(Wet behind your ears)  
Breeding needless fears!

Fixated on people's rule  
Mutilated democracies  
Instead of turning to  
Self-sacrificial loyalties  
In invincible Grace deep set  
Boundlessly vivified and fed...

Be unshifting  
Valorous defenders  
Of reigning Christendom  
Against heathendom...  
Ravening devildom...

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## Broken Bow...

Holding jaw high, proud  
As animated, raw crowd  
Awards unmerited noises loud.

Seen as 'miracle worker'  
Yet, if truly knowing self  
Would elate at being despised...  
Grasping that his faith  
Shamelessly he compromised  
Walking in unfitting shoes,  
Formidably disguised.

Raising face high, proud  
As enthusiastic, thick crowd  
Rewards with unearned sounds loud.

Looked upon as 'miracle worker'  
Still, if truly knowing self  
Would grieve facing undue praise  
Grasping that he failed to show a face  
Conceding faith in multiform ways

Striding in garment disguised  
Subteen... sterile... sterilized...  
Choices beefed up with satanic ties  
If knowing self  
Would exult at being despised  
Inflated buffoon with caustic lies

Set down as 'miracle worker'  
Instead as a lost fellow  
Needing heart rich and mellow  
Dressing in suit on credit  
With no liable human merit...

Just a broken violin bow...  
In the Hand of Divine Artist...  
Is he eager to conform?  
Willing to sow... to grow?

Battle ever persistent foe?  
Seek for true cause to glow?

Executive mansion  
Puppet master  
Hubristic, horripilant  
Cunning noggin  
Leader of disaster!

.....  
All of us - just unfit instruments  
In the Divine Artist's Hands...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Caught In...Cross Fire

Nursing

Offered seeds in arbor

Carrying crosses

Is a solid harbor

Heart on sides

Securely barred

But for one opening

To celestial Home

Flinging wide

To Kingdom come

In bloom

To many-headed scars

Unshakable surrender

Into His chisel...

Radiant, of beauty scars,

A vertical being,

Scarred yet unmarred

Not robbed by

All horizontal mesh

For healing power

Flows boundlessly,

Perpetually from

Immaculate Flesh...

Cultivating

Offering seeds in arbor

O Blessed Cross

Is a safe harbor

To wipe

Tears profuse of Blood

Flowing with Love's flood

Evolving orderly

Is intimately tied

With the Blood of

The Immaculate Offerer,

Defeating enemy -

The ferocious murderer

In carrying crosses  
Finding firm harbor  
Encountering  
Fruits plentiful  
In one's own  
And others' arbor  
Flowing with  
The flood of Blood...  
Going through water and fire  
Wholesomely in love...  
Caught in Cross Fire...  
Bleeding with Him...  
Bearing pain for Him...  
Suffering in Him...  
Caught in Fire -  
The Blood of Love  
The flood of Blood...  
Armed, protective,  
Mighty flood...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Choose One's Ground

hell-born ideas cruising around  
invasion of degrading softness  
laziness, craziness of cognizing  
wild, seditious babbling abound

numskulls of damnable destruction  
devoid of spark of golden innocence  
hard-hearted - not convicted - criminals  
drenched thoroughly in innocent blood

souls lifeless persisting in coffins of enmity  
un-liberated for woeful repulsion to Light  
unreal for dismissing to Truth any affinity  
displeasing to Deus by undying fetidity

creatures vain chained to progressive depravity  
lacking real voice and overflowing fruit of revelation  
bloodless beings laboring for the arch-tempter  
smoothly falling into tyrannous temptation

limbs of satan lingering in unquenched megalomania  
insensible of benefits, at war with servility and self-abnegation  
children of night, swamped in fabled superiority  
maddened in lawless fatuity, oblivious to diseased desolation

self-absorption at odds with self-accusing tendency  
wrecked on the land of wicked sterility and vacancy  
hardened deceivers, revolters, obstinate despoilers  
irritating, infuriating, aggravating destroyers

corrupters of lambs and doves, violent foes to themselves  
uncultivated in virtue where the saintly speedily delves  
aggravating destroyers plunged in dead works, bleak fancy  
can stir up only abyssal sorrow and aggravated clemency...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Converse With Shepherd Dateless

Under dark ominous clouds...

Thoughts of mine rowing with Being Celestial

His Voice melodic, earnest... seemingly terrestrial:

Grieve we must grieve over hearts buried...

Those hurriedly engaged yet slyly unhurried

Over wasteland... in the brain land,

And, the lips that are hectic yet uncaring.

Grieve we must grieve over 'self-love married...'

Those hurriedly absorbed in self,

Still, to others numb and unhurried,

Minds intoxicated with hatred venom

Voyages taken into the land of deception,

Where values are robbed of pure color and merit

Earthlings stuck in sands of mystified sadness

Soaking up all with thirsty sponge of madness;

All embraced with an arm of toleration

Each value has fluid face and coloration.

Grieve we must grieve over sinister machination

The illusory needs that leave

The dim-witted head with dire starvation...

On dusty roads vacant eyes staring...

Fell in the grime! for all was mine!

Burning hurriedly with burned out imagination,

Not grieving over short-lived... vain machination.

Grieve we must grieve over hearts buried

Over wasteland... in the brain land...

(Unthinking of the Final Thought...)

And the hands busy yet uncaring...

.....  
Woe to me if I do not speak of Thee!

If the heart stays un-free, and the mind is on me... woe to me!

Not to know only... but to believe! ... to believe...

Averting eyes from thrill-seeking... imminent, ominous mischief...

Forever fed from the Hand of the Sacred Lamb...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Cryptic Scribble

-less than dust-  
this world, in the main,  
stewing in madness  
don't belong here-  
still, faithfully must...

walk on this soil  
voluble, deafening sounds  
skin-deep in boil-  
as birdbrained grounds-

opining on 'things'-

not knowing much  
not interested  
eager to hear nor watch-

silence is treasure  
still, dimwit will measure  
the loudness of sounds  
big-sounding words  
attracting blind hordes-

-less than dust-  
don't belong here  
still, faithfully must...

each life has might  
welcoming LIGHT  
endure at HIS sight...

-am less than dust  
don't belong here...  
still, till the End must...

Thy Guiding Hand  
Thy Love Divine  
touch by Thy nearness  
all souls and mine...

Jesus... I love you...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Dead Thievery

Inflicting incurable wounds  
That are ever 'hopeless' to heal  
Backing abominable crimes,  
Which they would have cursed  
And banned for themselves.

Frightful vileness of mortals,  
Slaying innocent and unsheltered lives  
Inducing untold anguish that this side  
Of the grave will not heal,  
Procuring pain that the greatest  
Human heart cannot relieve...

Dying faces, bringing undying doom  
To unseen, spry and bright-eyed  
Tiny sufferers and victims...

O, ugly and hostile seedbeds!  
Babes unborn and blameless  
Ending lives in gory vessels...  
O, unsightly... bloody spectacle!  
O, choice unfair... unfair price...  
O, robbery heartless and eternal!

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Deadly Adept

Unable to endure ambiguity  
Is dead set to define, categorize,  
Commit assault, commit a crime -  
The crime of 'fixing the limits of...'

Unfit to confront double entendre  
Innuendo and delectable equivoque  
Dives into settling and fixing matters  
In accord with its tight cerebral space  
Fearing its mental death, losing face

Impotent to withstand doublethink  
Fervently puts a label, a price tag  
On everyone and everything,  
Dreading its own conceptive failure

Unable to outface mystery and uncertainty  
Perpetrates endlessly mental dishonesty  
Deforming, delimiting, blotting out...  
Mutilating, injuring and desecrating...

Inept to come to face with...  
Inept to look in face of...  
Inept to outface it...  
Is steadily defacing...  
Just to keep up its 'face'...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Death Blow

Grave misdeeds, dismal wicked ways  
Take away the Light of Spirit Holy...  
And baseless, doltish presumption  
Of blessed, blissful, beatific days...

Minds vacuous, black as cavernous pit  
Insane dissenters, thickheaded heretics  
Distorting Doctrines Perpetual bit by bit  
No sage thought of damnation admit.

Minds defying God's Pure, Infallible Authority  
Using deposit of Faith as mere commodity  
Daring to twist restorative, Saving Truth  
Choosing perfidious, infernal tread of frivolity.

To raise urgently steadfast, loyal din...  
Of host of perils, immortal damages  
Of blameful and impenitent deadly sin...  
Acts unguided by Faith's Light impart no win.

Suffering from severe disorder... head  
Take heed that a soul is downright dead  
- - - In perpetrating one mortal sin!  
And, one dying in un-contrite sin mortal  
Will never ascend to heavenly portal...

Deadly sin cannot be an apple of discord  
As revealed fully by Author of Salvation  
For grave offense, one cannot afford  
As asinine notion as 'sin's relativity'!

Grave transgression is wholly joined  
With ghastly - permanent finality...  
- - - For poisoning, murdering  
- - - - Life-giving charity...

Pride, as pernicious stimulus  
To violent enmity, infidelity  
Tying in... with unrepentant deadly sin

Retains forever - damnatory reality!

Owing to scandalous Truth's perversity

And remorseless sin's absurdity...

Oodles of souls fall into dire lake of fire

Unquenchable, everlasting fire... with rapidity...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Defiant Malcontents

Wingless beings...  
Spiritual shrinkers?  
Unwitting quitters?  
Unrefined thinkers?  
Vain boasters  
Boasting of 'truth' they lack  
Despisers of His Truth...  
In a prison ship  
Deeming 'godless' to be hip.

Unsophisticated minds  
What can you gather  
But hopeless, nihilistic finds?  
Naive optimists  
What can you meet  
Without His Right Arm  
But pointless... superfluous harm?

Hearts bleak  
Lukewarm, frozen  
To Love vast and deep...  
Battling divine reference  
With unsightly glove...  
Still, hovering over you  
All-knowing, blazing Dove...

When secular impulse fails  
His Truth burns with might  
Lightening all murky trails  
Dismal shadows and night.  
Winds capricious, craze changeful  
Cannot seize enduring power...  
The fickle and shifting  
At the end, can only devour...

His saving Truth  
Changeless, enriching  
And consoling Force...  
Still, over you... radiating Dove

Thirsting for overdue remorse...

Moral Teacher of society

Starving for morsel of bread...

Thirsty for hardy sobriety...

Hungry to feed... made one fed...

Still, hovering over you...

The days just add...

Without His Truth redeeming

Goodness liberating

Love illuminating...

What's left?

But a victim of theft...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

## Desacralized...

Dwelling in dens of paganism  
inebriated with toxicants of demons  
corrupters of families  
devoured by ruinous confusion,  
fashioning dams of rebellion  
of perverse interfusion,  
overmastering the little ones  
by ill-conditioned love's illusion.

Enslaved to jaws of death  
unaware of the malice  
of ferocious devil's breath!

Infants unborn liquidated  
inimitable, beyond price 'tissue'  
harvested, grisly mistreated  
used as mere commodity,  
in food products incorporated!

Immortal souls desecrated...

Monsters of wickedness  
with viciousness of damned spirits  
ruthless to helpless eyes  
depravers of natural ties  
will never cross the threshold to  
the realm of heavenly wealth!

Lovers true are illimitably far  
from the smallest disfiguring mar,  
keeping before eyes the escape  
from the incurable, terminal scar...

Deniers of love - rejecters of life,  
drinking from cups of demons -  
souls with no radiance of Truth,  
devourers of sickening lie,  
souls with no geyser of Love,  
forfeited conscience,

abiding in disgrace  
as malignant tumors - die...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Die In The Attempt (Disloyal To Cerebral/Spiritual Compass)

To Immaculate Garment  
Cleave...  
So Dove chaste can never  
Leave...  
Too few are  
Strictly molded  
As gifts  
Gratifying...  
A world of good  
For others...  
In its place  
Reigns  
Ruthless rift  
A death-defying  
Shift...

Self-giving  
..... far-reaching  
Away from sole  
Vocal preaching  
Still, unheard of  
And dolefully  
Missing...  
While the snake  
In each corner  
Each crossroad  
Persistently  
Hissing...

Self-indulgent,  
Baseless logifying -  
A substitute for  
Repulsive vice -  
Not defying...  
To ascend beyond  
The worldly scheme,  
Reaching shadowless hill...

Far from burden of self-will,  
Disposing of pseudo-kindness  
And the slavery of fake humility,  
Deserting amorphous,  
Nebulous notions  
Clouded by self-serving,  
Convenient emotions...

To venture foolishly  
Into realm beyond  
Practical intellection -  
Dwarfish cerebral scope  
Yoked to mutant predilection  
Is failing to abide  
In defensible hope  
While holding  
Scanty facts  
Of the Sacred Science...  
Attempted scribble  
Is just rubbish  
Lacking  
Trustworthy reliance...  
Limbless, brittle thought  
Has no muscle to  
Prime Mover's laud...  
Adorned yet armless thought  
Exposing insolent 'gunshot'

Pseudo-testifier  
Unpromising inverter -  
Full Truth denier!  
Broken, patchy thoughts -  
The heart is dying...  
Pasturing on a lot  
Weather-beaten,  
Dried out and  
Unedifying...

Earthlings...  
Less than  
A speck of dust  
Blissful End

Is bound to utter trust,  
Yet, they cling  
To 'valued' trash  
Which Hand Mighty  
Of Truth immortal  
Will smash...  
Just polluted rags,  
Die down...  
Unabashed brags...  
All at fault  
Carrying hogwash tags...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Directive Hand

Without Thee, I am nothing  
No use for merit spotting  
Like clockwork, awestruck  
For the Ring mesmeric  
Scorning the wildly chimeric

Raging torrents bitterly mad  
Mighty force... safeguarding  
From ill-favored death...

Fervidly captivated by  
The unbroken garland  
Cherishing zealously  
The booming Fatherland...

Mesmerized by the blazing halo  
Rapt what pious mind mapped  
Abide in me, enriching me  
Endless jubilee, Infinite Thee...

-----

Your armed, vast love, unfailing might  
Awakened conscience, inflamed the heart  
Freeing from mists and haze the sight,  
Guiding to path of enrapture and light...

A combatant sword gripped in hands  
Prepared for all unfallen demands...

Dedicated to my sister, Carolyn Johnson for her tireless, edifying and self-sacrificing posture...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Eternal Homeland

To the city of the living Deity  
Avoiding trace of impiety uglification  
For reverence of liberally given benefits and edification  
Guarding as a myrmidon the prize of salvation  
To the city of the living God  
To reach this Lasting Homeland,  
Still, a good deal is missing my Lord.

To the city of the living Divinity  
Shunning vice, cultivating virtue -  
The desire for the charm of sanctity  
For the regard of freely bestowed profusion of graces  
To safely reach the Holiest of Places  
To the city of the living Deity  
Shielding as a stout soldier 'all' with pity  
To reach that City of cities,  
A great deal is missing my Lord.  
Regret each loss... my God.

To the Fatherland... the Ultimate City  
Safeguarding the greatest devotion and fidelity  
For the regard of freely given Protective Presence...  
Guarding as a warrior the Blood of Mercy and absolution  
Remaining steadfast in final resolution  
To reach the City of the living God  
Willing to die - out of love only - on the spot  
To reach that Lasting Fatherland,  
Always, come short my Lord.

To the City of the Sacred Maternity  
Where motherless exult by the mantle of True-Blue Motherhood  
There motherliness dwells in joy with pure saintliness  
And motherly love is the same as Immaculate Benignity  
Virginal Generosity; There love devotional and votive  
Remains the one and only motive...  
Long downright for this mothering -  
This Motherland, my Lord...

To the Kingdom ruled by majesty of Truth and Love

For awe of being given the gift of faith and mystical hope  
Guarding as a warrior for Truth, the prize of His unsurpassed Love  
Taking refuge in His wounds, eager to be wounded -  
A sign for the realness of the poorest form of love  
To the City of the living Deity  
Undeiled by error, guarding wealth  
Of the unshakable twosome of chastity and charity  
Miss gravely this City my Lord.

To the Unchanging Homeland...  
To God's own country where the Presence of Deity  
Triggers weighty feelings of reverential, filial fear  
Missing this Homeland dear...  
All earthly dealings and gear shall disappear  
Yet, the Kingdom where Love and Truth reside  
Cannot be shaken...  
Cannot be mistaken...  
Here, the King is a 'consuming fire, '  
Bestowing superabundance  
To only one - straight as an arrow - desire...  
Where the King is...  
There all the wealth is...  
So never  
Pass the chance  
Have a cause for regret  
Shame or blame...  
As a myrmidon -  
Carrying out orders without question or doubt  
Lastingly setting eyes on hope that is safe  
And Safe Haven again -  
Never to feel that something is missing again...

August 15,2008

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Fatal Virus

The ill of self-will  
raised by perverse worms  
reaching top of high hill  
untrembling for burning,  
revealing rays of the Sun...  
The Sun that betrays  
minute malefaction  
self-will and pious duty  
have no natural kingship,  
no congenial attraction!

look on death of self-will

Willfulness annihilates benefaction  
digs grave in lethal distraction  
void of breastplate of charity  
mantling of fortitude, saving Grace  
self-indulgently opted for suicidal pace

look on death of self-will

Self-will takes life of charity  
barring portal to insight of self  
and royal gateway into land  
of remedial humility...  
for vitality of modesty  
is unallied with scandalous,  
diseased dishonesty

disjoin hands with perversity

Golden lowliness  
remains deep-rooted  
in befitting ken of self...  
guiding to ravishing orderliness  
sublimity of highly colored holiness...

a rotten stock  
dares - the Sun of Justice -

to mock!

Devoid of

regality of charity

right arm of humility

iron grip of self

saving quality...

Another self-destructive

sinister shell

in infernal regions

willfully fell...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

## Fateful Trenchancy (Concentric Exigency...)

The limitary eye  
Can insensibly see...  
And, the limitable bod  
Cannot ever become nor be...  
Has to be relumed  
By Innocent Glow,  
Sustained by unassailable  
Oceanic Grace of Thee...  
To justly and lucently see...

The unbroken pleas  
Can they verily worship Thee?  
Glorify fittingly  
By proclaiming unswervingly Thee?  
Adhering devotedly  
To Undying Decree -  
Be honoring Thee?  
Cultivating obedience to Thee  
Be venerating Thee?

Untiring obedience  
Is not motion splendidous?  
While, the right intent  
Your untouchable demand?  
Your Might pityingly  
Crossing to lowly me  
And me striving along  
The magnificent pathway with Thee?

The sacrosanctity crown -  
Most pleasing... consoling Thee...  
Gained on austerities,  
Abstinent, ascetic posture,  
And fervidly fasting,  
So the soul can lavishly feed...  
Your will unfailing (inexhaustible...)  
Provides the only fill satiable.

Can a fervent striver

For the fullness of Truth  
Rejoice in works of eternity,  
Be illimitably fruitful  
With no constancy of purgation,  
The garland of self-sacrifice  
And armory of self-mortification?  
Celebrating knightliness supreme  
With no surrender extreme,  
Supplying Grace resplendent, replete,  
Vindication and fulfillment complete?  
And, relying on the Morning Star -  
The Ivory Tower,  
Rendering pure Maternal aid  
Through unrelenting intercessory power?

Is my eye rigorous  
On foundational,  
Ontological, Life-giving  
Dependence on Thee?  
Mindful of The All-seeing  
Ever Watchful Eye over me?  
And, can meritorious gifts  
Be offered to Thee  
To be repaid by Thee?

The patient...  
'Life-blood' sighs of Thee...  
My wrestling loudly...  
Violently...  
To be innocuously restored  
(And as a dove free) ,  
Aching...  
For heart unblemished  
Formed by Thee...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# 'Gain's' Pains!

prominence,  
eminence  
always  
misleading  
ego feeding  
dole seeding

disdain  
renown  
and fame;  
illusory  
treacherous  
game  
interminable  
frustration  
soliciting  
others'  
infuriation  
noological  
mutilation

disdain  
repute  
and fame  
always  
unjustifiable  
gain...

abstinently  
forget  
ascetically  
reject  
eminence  
defect

elect  
defect,  
defect  
collect -

what  
a wreck,  
crippling  
neglect  
outcast  
and reject...

P.S. Dear readers, I have attempted to fix the errors in this piece several times, unfortunately the system has not cooperated. So, the errors remain. SORRY...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Glimpse At Deviltry

manifold raging temptations  
are seized by tolerably grasping  
violent dynamic of arch-vile pathology  
devil's relentlessly roaring epidemiology

the patterns and inner workings of evil  
the wretchedness and abysmal famine  
are at all times enlarged and fatten  
by perversely unyielding volition of humans

by spiritual substance of mortals!

never tasting invigorating satiety  
doggedly engaged in wicked worthlessness  
condemning itself to dark restlessness  
signing notoriously the warrant of death

in endless time never savoring a bit of rest  
bloody hands corrupting ferociously what's best  
demonic feet dart about in desert restively  
twisting, destroying the path to ageless test

severing ties to the Maker by hostile spite  
the union with the Only Solace of creatures  
jaws of hell widely gaping to perverse generation  
bleeding mercilessly open Wounds of Love

preferring human megrims to Luminous Presence  
idolatry that enslaves rather than Liberating Lover  
in slavery to senseless fancies, weighty infidelities  
boiling in lethal fluids of repulsive iniquities

unrigorous reptiles inebriated with profane snakiness  
wallowing in reckless betrayals, chronic self-indulgence  
stick-to-itive mutineers dead to the Voice of the Innocent One  
shrilling scandalizing rebellion to Life-Giving Sacrifice

taking in all malice, slimy, disgusting guilt

in fixed opposition to Permutational Love  
sin crushing skeletons, leaving skulls blind  
in perpetuity, pigheaded forces of soul will scorch, grind

in conative will, snatched by vicious wolf from Worshipful Hands  
the futurity of ever-flowing Love, all-healing Grace ends  
bringing into being hellish cruelty, perverse, grotesque mind  
unknowing of Protective Arms cannot Eternal Pastures find...

cut the arms unstretched to propitious fate of others  
dissenting legs in the service of life-imparting reward  
Masterly Pruner, cut off fruitless branches  
cut out tongues not proclaiming Truth  
yet breeding root and branch satanic lies  
cut off sick, diseased limbs  
not to be cut off from celestial highs...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Guard Of A Warrior

Union with the traitor and foe of God  
Is hard to set right and remedy,  
As in all times, places and affairs  
The hellish foes set their snares.

Disgrace opens the gate to Diabolus,  
Ruler of hell and conniver of mortals,  
Dragging them into swirl of crime,  
Breeding degrading habits and demerits,  
Slaying honor by enticing slander,  
Stealing innocence by scandal,  
Infernal foe, infecting the zone of virtue.

Fend off the foe with prayer fiery  
Devotion to the One who will crush his head  
As the one who prays in the state of grace  
Horrifies the rebel angel;  
One who prays in the state  
Of sanctifying grace  
Is victor unfailing.

Parry the fiends with pleas to Deus,  
Leader of angels and the Fairest Queen,  
Whom the infernal dragons fear,  
Call on Our Lady - 'The Door of Graces, '  
The Chastest Heart - unshaken Assister,  
Victor, Protectress and Mistress...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Harbor Of Refuge

Some choose dying out and murder over being  
Shun the goal of truth - Sacred dogma and relation  
Between Creator and creation;  
Trust more self than saintly rule,  
Unwitting, that lacking fidelity  
To the only truth is shunning the way  
To their truth and sway.

Some espouse sins deadly  
Over - ever present - grace all-glorious,  
Unwitting that willing falls block lavish graces  
Doubters in the truth, in the Highest Good  
Are doleful destroyers and despoilers  
Of their own rapture and joyance.

Still, love wills the highest good for self  
And the other's meant and greatest wealth.  
True obedience takes away our weakness  
Supplanting it with treasured meekness,  
With power and strength heavenly  
While, love of suffering seals the doom of evil,  
Purifying our love for Deus.

The way of truth - the way of True Vine  
Always guides to virtuous - life divine -  
A tangible testifier of creature's elevation  
Steady as a rock cause for mortal's elation.

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Haughty Unsuitability

Losing sight of the consequences and cost  
(Couldn't care less...)  
For the voiceless who need mercy the most...  
Since political course and run are at stake  
Ignorers of undying, Sacred Commands  
Evaders obstinate of obtainable, omnipotent grace  
Intellective invalids - unaware? ! of their own disgrace;  
In the company of perverted sense of justice  
phony awareness of true greatness and fairness,  
Lacking spiritual validity,  
Idolizers of mindless, self-seeking servility  
To made up political activity,  
Flying in the face of lone Verity.  
In need urgent of the lone Sacred Inspirer  
To awaken the deviating, haywire self-promoter, self-admirer.

Laws that exclude the unborn defense  
For violation and desecration heinous...  
Can all cooked up policies make ever amends? !  
Butchery scandalous of the vulnerable and innocent  
Is as perilous as radioactivity - hellish barbarity!  
Bit by bit poisoning entire humanity.

Petitioners unpromising,  
Incorrigible minds to govern the nation  
While lacking befitting - sacred preparation  
(Transform-ation...)  
Untrustworthy as parasites,  
Open to vast suspicion  
For unthinkable - indefensible commission  
UNMOVED BY THE INNOCENT BLOOD...  
Open to accusable - reprehensible error  
Plugging up ears to cries of the most helpless terror...  
Deaf, yet pretending to be all ears,  
Lacking faith altogether for failing any Sacred Decree...  
Cannot usurp credibility... nor civility...  
And, deem themselves as members of the household of Deity.

Unenlightened by the light of faith,

Indisposed to hold of import position  
Sacrificing Doctrines Holy  
For fancy-bred political acquisition.

Not reverential fearers of God!  
Betraying Him in the place of work;  
In attraction to risky game, losing good name;  
Betraying Love day after day...  
In doggedly betraying the Living God,  
Heedlessly deceive their hope...  
Without the pull of the all-knowing, all-healing grace,  
Go the rounds on corrosive orbit,  
Out of control breed notions morbid...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Honorable Chivalry

Within each soul imprint divine...  
And, baptismal dignity radiating splendid light -  
The Life of Holy Trinity...  
Life must ascend from waters of purgation  
To virtuosity of sounds... of sky-high illumination  
The interior, high-priced bond with Glorified Unifier  
Transformation glorious in the Light of one's life -  
The night and day, ardent, blazing Fire...

The one who, as promised, reigns -  
Professedly day after day holds firmly sway -  
Is no other than the untiring servant of others...  
Safeguarding out-of-this-world mental poise  
By triumph of values rocklike, unshakable...  
Captivated by loveliness of holiness -  
Charity's life-giving drive and liveliness;  
Neither can bear inner nor outer rebellion -  
(The hardnosed, heartless, secular hellion) .

Infectious and towering is courage  
Erected on rock of humility,  
Virtuous valor - the martyrs' blood -  
The seed of fruitbearing Christians...  
Saints - most trusted, endearing and winning defenders  
For their luminary and fire is the Glorified Unifier.

Conscience has rights only because of Sacred Duties...  
Espousal of deeds fostering harvest abundant for all  
The sacrosanct, awe-inspiring moral heroism  
In place of unawakened reflection, lethargic affection,  
And the mushrooming of evil...  
The harsh darts from the tempter's dark arts.

Belief in You... is unutterable regeneration  
Still, religion is not merely consolation;  
A solitary exaltation, sealed off  
From bread of affliction or thorn negation  
Evasion of duty, self-exemption or self-justification.

Faith remains crying for battle, a piercing Sword  
For grandeur of Truth and Love enduring...  
Neither bookish pedantry nor oversimplified religion!  
Faith is a Sword - Undying Word - Triumphant Sword!  
Severing... exterminating... maleficent mass discord.

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Idolater

Blind adorer of false gods  
Reckless idol-maker  
Money maker  
Power or fame  
Grabby taker  
Habitual faker:  
Capturer, asset-stripper  
Calculating captor,  
And manipulating actor.  
Captive for being vainly active;  
Trapped in vicious disorder  
Marginalizing the One and Only God  
Sinking deeper into  
Uncontrollable religious deviation -  
A member of irreligious civilization.  
Captive in moral lack of order -  
Enabler of society's nasty disorder;  
A punisher, executing a sentence on oneself  
Inflicter of one's own pointless pain,  
For the sin of impiety  
And idolatry insobriety,  
One is ill-fated relinquisher of hope -  
In desperate need for favors  
Of the One and Only Worshipful God.

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# In Honor Bound

The worshiper of perilous as fire, power  
The weight, the chains that the soul devour  
Human uncalled-for domination  
Celebrity, mammon, the self admiration...  
Is it not worshipping madness  
Forbidding adulteration... abomination?

Blindly... mindlessly... adore  
The horrors of godless - death's door?

On the road downward and destruction  
Slimy, bloody pond of bleak, moldering humanity  
In one's fancy sits as 'god' disbeliever in finality,  
Sinking into the shadows... awareness of a twig  
Safeguard the soul... and slay the folly grown big...

To taste the plentiful waters of all satiable charity  
Being at war with abundant fallacies of the age  
Sin, criminality no longer evoke fit rage,  
Oh, heroic virtue with the muscle to engage, disage...  
Triumphant with profuse errors of any age...

The horrors of godless - death's door  
Many, in truth, no longer fitly abhor...

Still, Truth's Door  
Is far... wide open to all...  
Knock at the Door...  
Lose heart no more...

The supreme promise of Christ...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# In The Hands Of The Pitiless

(For unborn brothers and sisters)

And, the wind has brought  
Yet another grievous thought,  
Thinking of the tiny babe  
With no proper burial place...  
Unknown, unnamed  
Tortured and betrayed...  
Instead of being a cherished fruit  
The helpless babe  
Came to be a tortured slave...  
Instead of being tenderly embraced in arms  
Had known the horror and gruesomeness  
Of her mother's crimes...  
Mutilated and desecrated  
The precious babe  
Who has not found a welcoming place  
Unwelcome in her mother's heart  
Found untimely, merciless death  
Treated and disposed of as a thing  
With her inestimable soul within...  
A refuse heap as her burial place  
Without seeing her mother's face...  
Found no earthly, warm place  
With a forgotten - battered face...  
In her short time  
Had known only  
Other's brutal rejection and crime...

And, the wind has brought  
Yet another too disturbing thought...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Inveterate Expresser

Eager to announce an opinion  
Itching to speak, to divulge and declare  
Often clueless, unknowing  
Yet, raring to express;  
Expressing contempt rather than  
Devoting thought to its doubts  
Passing judgment instead of  
Grieving over its folly  
Rather than remaining silent  
Is always declaiming something  
Giving credence to its thoughts instead of  
Standing in fear of them...  
Scribing about presumed realities rather than  
Its own unknowingness...  
Unapt mind,  
Incorrigible lips,  
Impotent pen,  
Voiceful, yet effort wasting voicer  
Noxious... corrosive...  
'Ignis fatuus'...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Last Requests

Lord, let me feel Your pain  
Only then, hope is there...  
End all that is not of Truth  
Humble me to know Your reign.

Let me wash Your wounds  
With atoning tears  
Caress gently woeful Head  
Wipe Your Face aggrieved by sin.

Lord, let me savor Your pain  
Only then, I can see...  
End all that is not of Light  
Cast me to be one and free.

Let me suffer cross with You  
Bearing It with faith and care  
Caress gently woeful limbs  
Kiss Your Body marred by sin.

Lord, let me daily taste Your pain  
Only then, love is there... pain me,  
Cleanse me to abide unstained,  
Safe and sainted in Your reign.

Recently published in 'Voice of Thunder: Footsteps to Light' by Dorothy K.  
Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Life-And-Death

No inhale,  
No exhale  
Can go unnoticed... unpunished...  
Impenitent disgrace against Light  
With no trace can ever vanish...  
Punish the senses... severely punish!

With unsparing... core servile  
Detesting fully debaucheries vile  
Bearing in mind Beatific Gate...  
The telluric appetite - fervently mortify  
Bloodthirsty demons - by lowly mien... terrify

Frightened to death by ruthless night  
Infernal monsters, place of dead and lost...  
Pay! on earth the highest cost...  
By single-minded penance, sacrifices heroic  
Good will, alms-giving and sufferings stoic...

To His Healing Wounds... bind...  
Victorious Bloody Footprints... find...

Frightened to death by eternal night  
The everlasting, devouring, torturing fire,  
The never-ending pain procured by unjust gain,  
The fleeting, pleasure-loving, disordered desire,  
The heart-rending, agonizing 'living' demise,  
The mocking, violent, demonical eyes,  
The inconsolable lamentations and piercing cries,  
The hellish malice for deriding the All-Healing Chalice...

Corrupters of clean hands  
Reprobates obstinate  
Violators of innocence  
Gaze at His spotless Countenance  
Bearing in mind His Holy Wrath  
For no one escapes His Hands...

No one escapes... life or death...

When the breathing world ends...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

## Limb Reaching Out...

Tears are drenching wrinkles  
On fatigued, weary face  
Is this wallowing in self-pity  
Or pangs of conscience phase?

Words muted, barely audible  
Beseeching the Holy One & Immutable  
Is the entreaty betoken by lips humble  
Or engrossed in self & thus formidable?

Due intent is the timeless demand  
Shallow-headed, unsated desire  
Bag of dirty tricks toss into fierce fire  
Trounce incessantly the foe dire.

While the curing gift of grace endures abated  
The fruit-bearing dance remains forfeited  
Living soul commits doomed self-destruction  
Willfully toiling in evil conscience, fatal infraction.

Crucified Love bind the soul to the Glorious Tree  
The allures of this world be crucified to me  
Bound for all time to the Cross, never forsaking Thee...  
Under the Tree of His dolorous Passion  
Bathe in Blood of purging, Redemptive Love  
The King of kings tears off the Pierced Hand  
From the Life-Giving Tree to ardently reach thee...

Clutch at the Arm of Mercy  
For His Passions  
Are forever thirsty  
Stained with Blood  
Savagely Pierced Hand  
That will the final,  
Irreversible  
Judgment  
Signal  
And command...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

## Lose Momentum? ! (Must Die To...)

Would you lose  
Life for me?  
Step beyond  
Barren region  
Of self-thinking,  
Give a walkover  
To self-rule?

Would you die  
For supreme virtue?

Would you meet  
Death for me?  
Guiding others  
To bountiful ground?  
Searching for  
The gone astray...  
Until found?

And, subdue  
Wishes to highest  
Rule of Truth?  
Curb instincts  
For noblest purpose?  
For the other...  
Sweating blood...  
Reaping crop  
Of favors flood?

Be tested devotee -  
A pleasing gift for Me?  
Always eager  
For heroic gesture,  
Piously self-giving...  
Dying while living...  
Living by reason  
Of regally dying...  
Dying for The Undying...  
Living because

Of dying for me?

Would you lose...

Life for me?

Unsparingly

Sacrifice oneself

To unfailingly

Protect me?

Be creedal devotee

To Immutable Thee?

Fully sacrificing

Altering, shifting 'me'

For the Unchanging,

Infinite Thee?

Would you die for me?

Be virtuously self-giving -

Not giving to get pleasure -

Using me as mere object

In vast measure?

Not crushing our

Shared, sacred dignity?

Partaking in destined

Full blown felicity...

Not deprive of Life

In intimacy strife?

Being set free

By loving Me...

And, die to thee...

To verily love Me?

Your not dying -

Is less...

Worse and worse!

Than lying...

To love Me...

Is to die to thee...

\*\*\*\*\*

Would your lose

Your life for me?

.....

Oh, the infinitival  
Dynamism of love!

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Love's Reproof

the mount of winning Truth faithfully climb  
at each step remain the truth valiant defender  
through fire and water chase the truth's offender  
for deflection from truth conquering is ghastly crime  
fading away of truth is stepping in squelchy slime

like a mule wallowing in the mud of lying  
the insides contaminated and step by step dying  
as leech clinging to savage beast of denying  
to procure its fictitious standing, bullheadedly lying  
can no longer bear its violent dying! - Levity undying!

image oriented, to no avail building for self 'throne'  
the glimpses of reality dissipate, step by step are gone  
grasping to fixed, illusive self complacent emotion  
oblivious as a protozoan to 'pure intention' notion  
while the all-knowing Eye, moment by moment sigh

to rebuke or not to rebuke?

is not true as steel love welded  
together with epinician truth -  
a towering work - Heaven bound?

when final destiny is at stake  
iniquity grave, obdurate grudge  
dare not - make a mistake  
by insisting 'who am I to judge? '  
but rather to  
sharply reproof  
the one enslaved  
by the Wicked One  
cloven hoof!

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Luminary's Steps

As an owl picked out the fixed Star  
A break in the clouds, a ray of hope  
Washing her hands of muddled,  
Many-sided habit of mind  
Not tasting earlier setting kind...

Discerner gifted supplied sustenance,  
Caring for brethren  
Though injured by a raging wolf  
Esteemed as right the flood of trouble,  
Sustained loss and harm...  
Not dwelling in state warm.  
Bearing dolor with patience of Job,  
Having in sight Eden's riot of color with rapturous love  
Not glancing on brethren with violent eyes  
For all are possession of the Father of Lights  
Made to evolve into siblings of the Innocent Son...

Fixated on patterns of perfection, reaching blue skies,  
Absorbed by new highs; discarding of the thorniness  
Of envious rivalry and leukemic greediness,  
Infecting the length and breadth of the land.  
Wary of deprivors of the world of good  
Dumping ruthless foes,  
In the ocean of HIS pity  
Fishing out a thornless rose...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Mind's Contortion

In awe with rock sturdy of truth  
While befits its valued desire  
Yet, abhors sound of immutable truth  
While defies its wicked want

Hates perilous waves of a lie  
While being artfully fooled  
Yet, wears its repulsive rags  
While it suits its self-serving occasion

Adulates splendor of truth  
While truth exposes its skill  
Yet, detests resonance of truth  
While opposes its corrupt stand

Extols opulence of truth  
While favors its arduous labor  
Yet, shrinks from its penetrating Eye  
While throws light on its wounding flaws

Stays mulishly unmoved and defiant  
While reproved by voice thunderous of truth  
Yet, remains opposing and at odds  
While truth is eloquently silent

Under foolery of lesser evil  
Confines art of self-indulgence  
Divine afflatus misreads as its own percipience  
At all times remains in useless fever  
Slaves away in its woeful blindness...

(Inspired by The Confessions of Saint Augustine)

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Misguided Fans

Eyes Invisible watching,  
Spirit Supreme groaning...  
Heart Almighty mourning...  
While supporters of unborn murder  
Give silent or loud shouts  
To destroy innocent lives.

No word defends  
Unborn murder stands!  
(Fools' fans!)  
Barbaric madness and error,  
Hardened betrayal,  
To the unborn babes' terror...  
Brainless reasoners  
Having deranged self-love -  
The inexorable hinderer  
Of sweet reason;  
High treason!  
Devoid of reason and love...  
Pitiless assault  
Of sweeping violence  
On snowflakes of innocence...  
Relentless participators  
In lies and crimes;  
Blood-guilty rejecters of God!  
Know nothing of God, of love...  
For love brings forth only  
What is worthy of love.

Have you forgotten His Blood,  
Shed for offspring of the womb  
Owing to His Love?  
Love - the life of the soul...  
While pro-murder candidates  
And the inclement fans -  
Remorseless! Lunatic!  
Stand all deadly wrong...

Beware when facing

The Author and Finisher of Life  
There shall be no joyous song  
For being unyieldingly wrong!  
To reform thought before facing God,  
And voiceless victims' flood...  
Bought costly with Savior's Blood...  
To be horrified by their agony and terror  
Owing to your heartless error...  
Unceasing in their misfortune,  
Supporters of insupportable -  
Murderous torture...  
Tragic losers,  
Murdering their own souls...  
Allowing irreversible crimes  
For perverted political goals!

Beware... God casts the final ballot!

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Monstrous Procreation

(Dedicated to in vitro fertilization victims...)

I - the tiny embryo  
defiantly -  
to laws divine - conceived  
by 'procreators deceived'  
through methods contemptible,  
unfit for human...  
sinful, disgraceful...  
unbefitting to man!  
monstrously  
designed scam!

I - the tiny embryo  
insolently conceived  
by 'procreators'  
unduly relieved  
treated as a product  
another commodity  
met with farcical fate...  
disposable merchandise  
elected to 'live'  
or put to ghastly demise!

I - the tiny human  
never lived to see  
my siblings grow,  
progress, and mature  
for they were unsafe  
in terrifying danger -  
annihilated, eliminated!  
as me - a victim embryo  
a sufferer, human casualty  
usable, throwaway thing!  
with immortal soul within...

do they bathe their bed  
with tears over me?  
no! they abandoned

the memory of me...  
for they've rebelliously  
forsaken Thee...

not parents!  
not even procreators!  
but selfish terminators!

can the selected sibling  
find true comfort in your arm?  
when hearts are lifeless, cruel  
DID to tiny offspring  
sickening, irreversible harm?

liable to creatural caprice  
mind-boggling whim-wham:  
am I just a waste product? !  
or if sought after  
I become a wanted man? ! ...

while Unfailing Creator  
Munificent Liberator  
steadily inquires  
of regal... fit desires:  
'Is not My Love Supreme  
enough to crown your dream? '

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Mutual Predators

the echo of fierce tongue lives in my brain  
years have passed, still, stain remains stain  
the fulsome ally childishly involved in mutual game  
to blame the truth teller in defense of disown shame

what uttered with the right intent of correction  
time and again changed into self-serving direction  
with undue suspicions, alterations, fabrications  
to attain illusory sway in trifling, frivolous fray

in appeasing the indignant, uncandid and shaky  
generous giving took shape of powerless measure  
trust impaired in the service of imaginary pleasure  
the richly offered chance turned to be abated treasure

friends to intricate schemes, sneaky secrets  
engaged in intrigues, devoid of fitting regrets,  
censuring the well-wisher, while excusing own guilt  
uphill terrain to wipe out what mazily - cunningly built

setting up impossible task - tying down hands  
by imposing self-centered, fickle demands...  
benumbed by detraction, poisoned attack  
paralyzed by senseless stab in the back...

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# Nescient... Complacent...

Knitting fabric  
In repulsive colors  
Sporting unduly grin  
In high held chin!

Can mind know  
Its idiotic whim?  
Can one reason  
When there is  
Need of reason  
For mind is stuck  
In impenitent treason  
Abandoning  
The light of faith?

I'll say pray...

Staining canvas  
With unsightly  
Projection,  
Logic underfed,  
Yet pride fed -  
In need of  
Fit reflection  
Calling upholders  
Of divine truths  
'Insane'  
Uncivilized ignorant,  
Anorexic brain...  
In the main...

I'll say,  
Never cease  
To pray...

Concocting web  
Of crafty,  
Sly connections  
Falsely deeming

Built empire  
As divinely  
Inspired  
While in one  
Puff from  
The Mouth  
Of Truth  
Dire empire  
Is consumed  
By fire  
Meeting  
Its due demise...

Disremembering  
His omnipresent Eyes? !  
Deeming 'normal'  
What is abomination  
In God's Sight!

I'll say,  
So abominably unwise...  
Feeding brainlessly  
On serpent's lies!

Allowing 'everything'  
is - in truth -  
holding in regard nothing!

(lib... lib... lib...  
beset with perils fib!)

So, never  
Cease to pray...  
To rescue  
Worried souls  
From dismay...

And, never,  
Ever cease to pray  
To rescue  
Souls who sadly are,  
Serpent's prey...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Overpitched Naivete

Dark clouds on the horizon under the glaring Sun...  
Omnipresent hope, many presume none...  
Hunger heedless inhabits the mind of a ghost,  
Unhearing of the Power Omnipotent of the Host...

Twister of the paralyzed:  
Enthroning villains,  
Uncrowning heroes,  
Subjecting the unsuspecting to hostile exile...  
Approvers of the impenitent,  
Exciting truths, they claim, shall expire,  
Foolishness empire, unwittingly they admire,  
Wallow on the stage of mediocrity -  
Runaway 'winners'! Goody-goody sinners!

Disremembering:  
Silence luminous...  
Noise ominous...  
Repute formidable,  
Weak side pardonable...  
From nature the lessons of self-renunciation -  
Paved by martyrs' blood... restoration...  
A daisy unenvious, ungrudging of rose,  
Slavery mindless, overlooking both daisy and rose.  
Teasingly tantalizing  
Grotesque vegetations of egocentricity;  
Ignoring immortal glimpses of Christocentricity...  
Christocentric longevity... egocentric brevity;  
Ambushed by less than enriching edifice  
In quandary amiss...  
Undiscerning of the footprints of Light  
From footfalls of night...  
Judas-like... fright...

Do their hearts rest?  
Or are they unfailingly failing The Test?

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Ploys Unreaped

'Veiled' in hypocrisy...

Deviating...

Sleazy blends

Propagate devious,

Crooked lands.

Unappealing...

Stage characters,

Unsuitable to lead,

Unwilling to heed.

Coquet with debauchery of tongue

Pitiable phrases -

Frenzy of basking in absurd,

Take up perilous stands,

Sporting muddy spectacles

(unbearable clans...)

Unzealous to ascend

To elegance of transparency

As the 'Know-Nothing' troops -

Feeble dwarfs portraying

Themselves as Goliaths!

Hoity-toity... faith 'ignorants'

With beclouded reason,

Delighting in themselves,

Baring the unlearned mode -

Jabber of madness...

In insistent perpetuation

Of insufferable treason.

Unaware that strength

Rests in uncovering flaws

Achilles' heel...

And, concealing fault

Is submitting to its ugly default...

Allowed themselves

To be guzzled away

For degraded political sway  
In the main:  
Unforeseeing (audaciously)  
Governing (fallaciously)  
Insane (notoriously!)  
Touching issues  
That neither cerebrally  
Nor spiritually  
Can seize...

Monumental despoilers  
Admit triumph of collapse? !  
Outbreak of grotesque...  
Creeping mystification,  
Settling in woozy fantasy -  
(Perverse link of ideas) ,  
Falling into insupportable relapse.

Ungrounded buoyancy,  
Relentless flippancy,  
Religious laziness,  
Rooted in intellectual sleepiness;  
Isn't it like  
'the dying saying  
'hello' to the dead'?

Are the cooked up policies  
Rouse social duty?  
Warning voice?  
Do the tenets  
Sharpen vital impulse  
Rob of charity? Deny humanity?  
Are fertile ground  
For Force that blesses and exalts?  
And, for jubilant sound  
Or are abysmal holes  
For 'directionless'  
Dense moles?

Assemblage kaleidoscopic  
Of inane plans  
Put forward to caught off guard

Green and raw fans...  
Applause of the beginners...  
Applause of the untutored...  
Applause of the herded!

Insult me...  
Affront me...  
Dismiss me...  
I shall not recoil!

Are the ploys in work  
Bites predacious  
Stabs rapacious  
And, stewing rage  
At unassailable Gage?

Ploys malicious  
Ploys fictitious  
Can never usurp  
Repute nutritious...  
While earthling  
Gravely stained  
Savors no enduring gain...

Still, what is of greatest import  
For thee and me?  
Is it the nation?  
Its usurpation?  
Is it thee and me?

Recall...  
The All-Knowing Eyes -  
With NO disguise...  
The unending...  
Infallible despise...

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

Times passed and political systems cannot replace our personal awareness.

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# Profitless Fortification

1

Dispel the darkness frightful  
in the prideful, hardened mind  
feigning greedily to be kind...  
who in the secret, inmost soul  
runs as a clueless, aimless mole.

2

Dispel the darkness tenacious  
the fulsome bag of tricks mendacious  
the itch to treat brethren as a target  
to be meanly, voraciously used,  
mistreated or for self-interest abused...

3

Dispel the dark burdensome  
the cranium that's not fearsome  
of its cockiness and blindness  
hard-hat, stubborn as a mule  
unknowing of dress code of a fool...

4

Dispel the heart dimness  
engrossed in self-seeking grimness  
taking life from self... a feeble elf...  
with buried heart in self, laid to rest love...  
entombed... by self-created gloom...

Oh, The Omnipotent One,  
drive out all self-deceptive doom.

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Protectoral Palm...

(For the unborn victims...)

sins of commission  
sins of omission  
as grains of sands...  
fearing to take stands?  
yet drops of blood  
soaking all lands!

can't hear the wailing  
and most are failing  
not grieving...  
not caring  
for their lot...  
failing to act  
failing in duty  
the only God...

piercing sobs  
deafened by cruel mobs!  
so endless wailing  
yet most are failing  
unfeeling  
unmoved  
by their woeful lot...

sins of commission  
sins of omission  
each one shall answer  
for their blood  
the torrential  
horrifying flood!

who is my mother?  
where is my father?  
to whom I belong?  
weeping too long...  
resounding sobs  
stifled by steely-eyed mobs!

blood is my lot?  
tears mixing with blood...  
through tears...  
through blood...  
I do see my God!

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

## Ravenous Howl...

Too far apart!  
Disfigured by mar,  
Despise astatic ways...  
(For florid felicity  
Cannot flourish  
In driblet of fell duplicity...)  
Unfold the arduous maze  
To reach highland,  
Covenanted Place,  
Finishing providential race.  
Not ever stopping  
As horse galloping,  
Spitting, spitting, spitting  
In the Old Serpent's face!

Rays from Footprints gleaming  
In torturous distance streaming...  
Too far apart!  
Repulsion of each mar!  
Too distant  
Hem of Your Cloak  
Starved for soft stroke...  
Fire within  
Needs to be stoked...  
Can't touch Pierced Hand,  
Stained in Blood sand...  
Mend wounds oh! mend...  
(Euphoric Grassland!)  
Your Silhouette  
On distant shore...  
Soul... lapse no more!  
Enclose Ring of fire  
Crush, burn  
Empty desire,  
Silence denier -  
Perpetual liar!  
Sole  
Deathless  
Inspirer...

.....  
Silence my tongue  
When I do not speak of Thee...  
Make my pen barren  
If I fail to 'write' of Thee...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Redemptive Scourge

What have we done to You  
By abysmal oblivion,  
Ill-will to Your saving Law?  
Meek Master...  
Ill-treated by us all...

Clothed in the garb of hellcats,  
Forcing with rage and fury  
Satanic blows...  
O bitter savage scourging;  
Great welts and livid tumors  
Concealing Heavenly Flesh;  
Blood Divine running down  
In streams to pavement;  
Pristine, Virginal Flesh  
Scattered in pieces  
About the pavement...

Bones laid bare larger  
Than a palm of the hand!  
Sacred, disfigured  
Countenance...  
Wounded, swollen,  
Blinded, spat at...  
O unwounded  
Not a single spot!  
Heart most merciful  
Enduring sore insults...  
Tender Mother bearing  
Every single throe  
O aggrieved Mother,  
Pierced, riveted  
With the sword  
Of relentless  
And undying woe...

(For Our Savior & Holy Mother)

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Revendication

glacial turning away  
of rabid head  
treating the other as  
indecently non-existent  
the germ-laden thoughts  
growing violently mad  
rage and festering delusions  
dwell complacently insistent

Blood of Love  
Love Crucified  
Sacrifice paramount  
forgotten by many,  
not reciprocated...  
requited in exiguous amount

in mental daze,  
defiant, dwarfish brain  
cuddling in crushing claws,  
willfully insane  
shutting the door to  
Imperishable Food  
Unsurpassable Good  
traitorous Christians  
fervid infidels  
crop of ill-informed,  
demented flops  
drunk with garbled ideas  
and confuted hopes

compunction sincere  
Angels victoriously revere  
unremitting compunction  
holds Love's gratifying action  
invite... command... demand...  
pious remorse, contrition,  
proclaiming penitence...  
in soul's solemn affairs,  
embracing reticence

compels admonition...

with untamed force  
invalidate, abrogate,  
obliterate...  
with ruthless  
ferventness  
injustice satanic  
decimate!

(... devour the militancy  
of world-shaking verbs...)

Final Demand  
with sober-sided  
pedantry apprehend  
repent... amend...  
incessantly repent,  
soak up... absorb...  
... incipient...  
overriding demand...  
without respite...  
befriending death's hand...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Rot Wipeout

Divers errors glaring  
Defects myriad staring  
To natural wanting  
Not render consent  
Forsake the corporal  
Boggling, lament gutless, end  
From crass ignorance dissent

May Love be the blinder  
Annihilating foul vanity  
Torturing the earthborn  
Flawed, blemished humanity  
And, inward Fire consume  
All allure to muck of earth  
Sensual brass-necked robbery  
Measuring swords for new birth  
Be driving force rich in gallantry  
Relishing theocentric Feast  
Willing death than misdeed  
Fending off oppressive beast

Billows of unteachable corpses  
Intoxicated with poisonous weeds  
Refusing to - sober Truth - commit  
Fruitful in vice, fruitless trees  
Unworthy of breast-beating  
On devious, tortuous, roundabout sprees  
Cut down, thrown into devouring fire  
In dungeon cells, tormented, not able to flee

Pierce the darkness well-aimed Arrow  
Wound the soul in blooming tall  
Perforate living nightmare  
Probing lifeless preys  
Unfitted for credible merit  
In toto undo, disinherit  
From bounteous Land  
Limitless gifts inherit  
Burning tears dried

With tender Hand  
By benevolence Royal  
Through onerous toil  
Hedonistic impulse  
Roses all the way...  
Trample, spoil

Silent, solemn gust...  
Drops Sacred of Blood  
Sinking mercilessly!  
Bountifully, Mercifully  
Into the pavement's dust...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Sapience's Cry

Loud screams of not a whit  
Apathetic to hammer blows...  
Want of pious endurance and grit  
Infinite evil insidiously flows  
Crassness, idle pride  
Willful abuse flauntingly glows  
At all times bound to desultory move  
Greedily burying heaven-sent gifts  
On no occasion meeting with blessed groove

The blockish skull creates bad blood  
Instant by instant sows wild oats  
Trickiness, scandalous talk,  
While breathing vengeance... gloats  
Blind as bats, combative lunatics  
Lacking metaphysic unrest  
Auto-uncritical arch-heretics  
Souls exiled, flunking the test...  
Drowning in vice, idiocy  
Alien to all curing Guest...  
And, the boulder winks nerveless  
At erupting lava, volcanic rocks  
Submissive to grandeur of nature  
Cosmic forces and exacting walks

Vow to (persistently!) bow  
To the yoke of nature  
For the breadth of mind dwells  
In the perfect order laid down  
By the one and only infallible Deity  
Assuring consummate gaiety  
Wisdom ripe inhere in the right order  
Revealed by Sacred Preserver and Maker  
And, abandoning the Throne of Grace  
Is turning into a grisly, as cloven hoof, faker!

Will and kill  
Wayward will  
Sinking it in the flood

Of lowly Shepherd's Blood  
Pluck the eye  
Cut the limb  
If they trudge  
To sludge  
Of Sin!  
Pull out  
By the roots  
Medley of  
Lifeless whim  
Crush the tail  
Break the claws  
Of the Tempter  
Ditching ground  
Of waffling woes

Mucky mound  
Of shaky ground  
Breeds maggots  
Mutant, unsound  
And, the Sapience  
Stands around...

Frozen skull  
Luxuriate  
In Sapiential Sound!

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Self-Abandonment

Outside of luminous Truth region  
Abound monsters of depravity legion  
Avalanche of scurrilous ideation  
Through putrid deeds, damned lifestyles  
Pullulating malignant scandalization

Intoxicated by the stench of Satan's abyss  
By raging demons expelled from heavenly bliss  
Recidivous, shrinking from labor, graceful inhibition  
Scandalizers of young incorrupt minds,  
Accelerating on the highway to perdition

Circulative wanderers - stone-blind to Holy Writ  
Bleeding to death by lacking well-timed grit  
Slumping into scheming, nauseant - suffering free swirl  
Escapers from abode of holiness, Immaculate Hands  
And, the expansive, charismatic gift of love ends...

Hardheadedly ungrateful, venomous vipers  
Apostatized from the opulently fruit-bearing olive  
Obstinately losing life ennobled and prodigious skill  
Purblind opposers to wrestling for life immortal  
Deprived of power to feast on His Regal Will

Consorting with the apostate, rebel angel,  
Laying profane hands on Sacred Dwelling,  
Violently destroying the Temple of the Holy One,  
Breaking off from the Bloody, Healing Grip -  
The Hand of the Father of Might, Father of Light

sons and daughters of the father of lies...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Self-Defeating Trickster

Novel stimuli entice the eyes  
Constant confines within newness  
Useless anticipating for soul to rise  
For it is starving only for love and trueness.

Undeviating itch not to miss a chance  
For the would-be monetary takings  
It is the self-promoter's hungry glance  
It is the castle in the sand in the makings.

Avoider of silence, inapt to stay put  
Earnest seeker of renown and recognition  
The seed of desolation taking its roots  
A slave of unpromising fruition...

Unattracted to Invisible Reality  
Allured by self-worship and gain  
Trapped in self-import and 'originality'  
Impervious, by degrees, to others' pain...

Impressed by undertakings of figures vain  
Craftiness, sneakiness color the game,  
Intruder, offender with no dose of shame  
Touchy, thorny about its fictitious reign.

Reckless purveyor of lies...  
Permitter of uncontrolled craze to rise  
Unwilling to grow free, and untie  
The leash from the Father of Lies...

Can swimming with the streams of lie  
Harvest fruits... bring on high spirits?  
When immersed in tides of lie  
Can soul ever rise and fly?

And, innermost workings be known  
By envious and tainted eye?  
The lips that wontedly lie?

Alas! Abolish the lie  
With Truth comply...  
Not by envy, greed,  
And presumption dry...  
Reform... not die...

Dream and dream  
Of royal crown  
Sacrifice Supreme...  
The lilies white...  
In your sight...  
Search for Paradise...  
Seek the royal crown...  
At His Feet be renown...

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## Setting Free

Barren are the hands of the one who is unseeing,  
While mighty is the brain  
And mighty are the hands of the one whose heart  
Is in tears and filled with pity for all,  
Who is hopeful in sadness and joy,  
Grateful in good fortune and misfortune,  
Obliged in favors or evil dispensation.  
And, bare indeed are hands of the one  
With indifferent headwork and imagination.

Say, say my friend a prayer  
That is answered each time  
Pray, pray my helper  
For love that is greater in time  
Mourn over the smallest failing or crime.

How bare are the hearts of the unseeing;  
Their lips are troublesome weight  
Their hearts weight heavily  
And their suffering a wasteful lot  
And even their joy a burden and load.  
They expose sham success or happiness  
While untold harm was perpetrated  
Through their pursuit of fake victory and gladness.  
How empty are the heads of the eyeless...  
And barren the hands of the pitiless.

Say, say a prayer  
That is answered each time  
Pray, pray my helper  
For love that is purer each time  
For each failing or crime  
For it is answered in time.

For blessed indeed are the lips  
That absolve you of your failing and crime.  
Blessed are the lips that  
Pronounce life-giving death each time.  
Blessed indeed

Are the hands filled  
With kindhearted deeds,  
Blessed are the God's chosen priests.

Say, say a prayer  
That is answered in time  
Pray, pray my helper  
For love that is greater in time  
Pray for life-giving death  
For smallest failing or crime,  
For this prayer is answered each time.

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Snakebites...

Gorging food for worms...

Chop the guzzling tube

Beast of the belly

Violently starve

One dust of evil infects

Soft fruits carve

Cut the throat of

Insatiable greed

Cow-like laziness

Forcibly weed

One droplet of evil

Envenoms, lies breed

Hermetic, clogged up cortex

Insensible in rash vortex

Crush into pieces

Skulls proud

Fiercely grind

Stony, devious crowd

Spleen, gall, ill-will

Settle into putrid kill

Asphyxiating charity

Taking side with the unwise

Of green monster

Gouge out thirsty eyes!

Of avenger habituated

Rip out all veins infuriated

Wicked soul vastly mutilated...

High dudgeon strangling

Suffocating with chimeric needs

Hellion of hostility feeds.

Gut out hoggish senses

Burn away filthy urge

Fortify Herculean defenses

Tiniest drop of evil purge

In Carnal Virtues surge...

Burn to ashes ego's sighing  
Doomed breathing/dying  
Incinerate garbage heap  
Self-decimation frighteningly deep  
Gang of insolent bandits sweep!

Human nature snaky  
Save from inner, outer  
Heavy-handed dissipation  
Cogitators lost and shaky  
Catastrophic resignation.

Ax the fruitless branches  
Trees barren behead  
Send to the scaffold snake's head!  
in good earnest to True Vine leap...  
Mephitic pile of iniquity weep!

Depart into damned exile,  
Lake of fetid fire  
Go away! Leave! Move!  
Rancorous serpent,  
Scrofulous cloven hoof!

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Sole Solarium

Plaque of perverse views  
As unruly cattle moos  
Bull's contumacy  
Harum-scarum obduracy  
The heedless, aimless  
Delight in gullibility, stupidity  
Yielding density of heathenism  
Peacockish flood-tide of sciolism  
Bellowing voice of virtue  
Muffled by press of hedonism  
Turkey noodle  
Masquerading as a god  
Atheistic disease - insane  
Enthroning self  
Raising to a lofty position  
Coinage of the brain

Draw near to origin of blame...

Crazed flaunting of filth  
And fleshy grunginess  
Imbibe from pigs cleanliness  
From bees enterprise,  
Self-sacrifice and orderliness  
Preserve geological range from dirt

Violent, orderless lands  
Emit noxious stench of guilt  
Blossoms of liberty wilt...  
Fiendish breed lulling edifying tone  
Moral workout to sleep  
Toxins sneaking into the embryo  
Hardihood of malformed seed  
Monstrous permit of dandelion  
Uprooting fruitful plant life

While, Immortal Wounds bleed...

(Charade, false color

Concord with dolor...  
Sporting a veil  
Can't procure  
A tangible bail)

Race of drooling greed  
Omnivorous deceit,  
Engaged in defying  
Militant, glorious task  
Meshing with edacious misdeed

Tear down the mask!

Under the Eyes of the Cross  
Saving Gifts...  
Life-giving energies  
Perennially bask...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Spiritual Deserters

No taste of victory when lacking self-diminution -  
Self-deflation invites soul-searching and contrition.  
No armor of courage without harvest of self-sacrifice  
No loyal devotion while lacking the gem of selfless devotion  
Love's abandoned without oblation and dedication  
Look at the Cross without Its Triumph all is a loss...

To conquer festering lies to save grandeur of lives  
With gangrenous moral relapse,  
Needed collectivity shall collapse  
Self-satisfied fragility - foster nurse of society's  
Crooked path and rascality;  
Ill-thought-out liberation -  
Many shades of values cultivation  
Cannot bring forth humanity's unification.

Unchecked passion and urges, untaught hearts surges  
Baseness and futility of ways and means father  
Futility and baseness of events and ends...  
Violence wears garments of lies, concealing crimes;  
Participants in diseased deceits,  
Expanding deep sea of gory misdeeds.

Penpushers!  
In malicious and volatile world, on destruction brink,  
Be brave!  
Do not waste your ink!

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Spiritual Foes

Denial of You...

Can be as subtle as a gentle breeze  
Covering pile of ungoverned cravings  
Settling mind restless at bogus ease...

Rejection of You...

So far-reaching, fiercely creeping  
Infuriated as tropical cyclone sweeping...

Absurd!

That lies destructive, mortifying  
Grow as weeds more 'potent'  
Than truths liberating... edifying...

Bizarre!

That love is suffocated by selfish toxin  
Self-interest in a barren region and exile  
And Your Sacred Name attacked with lips defiant and hostile!

Renouncing You...

By pride - adoration suicidal of self  
Breeding anger crushing, envy raging  
And costly vain-glory;  
The tyrannical robber of salt of the earth...  
Of favors and gifts divine...

(Skating on thin ice...

Can swiftness be indeed  
A safeguard from forthcoming demise? !)

Without you...

Earthlings are but sin and nil, catching sight  
Of it is to climb the mount of might...  
Triumphing over venomous, harsh pride.

Oh, the changing and swiftly dying  
Not worthy of winning nor acquiring  
Or bewitching intelligent thought  
Cannot worship God for it is naught.

Forsaken by God...  
Accursed slough!  
The Ancient Serpent's repugnant  
Nauseating blot.

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Splendorous Dove

Shield the soul from the atrocious beast  
Offenses that make the Only Light to leave  
Escalating wasteful, merciless unease  
Fling wide the gates to this Holy Breeze!

The urgent whispers, sobering promptings  
Paving the path to truth's security  
Joined intimately with love's indemnity  
Life-sustaining inner workings of sanctity.

Creative, inter-connected, dynamic Gifts -  
The most solid body of perennial bliss  
Tearing down brazen face, wicked abyss  
Unsurpassed treasure never to dismiss!

Preserved, revived by the Holy Spirit of God,  
Tasting constantly saving, sanctifying Grace  
Satisfied fully with giving life - charity  
Is the reigning destination of Crowning Life.

Firm Shield and Shelter from tyrannical iniquity  
Planted, cultivated and pruned Trees of Life  
Through the desired, overriding, Splendorous Dove  
Yielding plenteous fruits - The Beatific Grove!

Die deadly offenses, all that is grieving the Holy Ghost!  
The insides be wholly purified, of the lesson of Calvary boast  
For the snug nesting, rapturous resting of the Purest Dove  
In the safest Harbor of the all-healing Trinitarian Love.

In the ruins of worldly desire  
Dormant sensibility  
Depraved conscience  
Keep in salt...  
'Be salted...

'Be salted with fire! '  
With fire! '



# Stellar Exceller

(Dedicated to my sister, Carolyn Johnson)

Eminent Hand placed you on unassuming floor,  
Far and wide, opening providential door,  
Launched astounding wonder,  
No earthling can fittingly ponder...  
Sending all into raptures over this amazing sight,  
To see the light of love...  
Brought a calm, bright-eyed,  
In an instant, cherished dove...

Unveiled in fathomless superiority,  
A soul patterned life on His generosity.  
Benevolent Heaven bestowed luminous star  
Brought from afar,  
With giant-like heart,  
Nourishing spirit on sustaining Bread of God...  
Discerning the world is not worthy of thought..  
Aiming tender feelings at what His Passion has brought...

Receiver of exaltation,  
Golden trust in supernal restoration;  
Her illuminating nobility  
Stretches out in honorable humility,  
Prudent, thanks to edifying self-giving,  
Bestowed reward of calm living;  
Self-imposed gem of privation...  
A sign... of dignified habitation;  
Zealous recipient of suffering high honor  
For unsurpassed Victim and Donor...

No rough ground, no thorny intimidating terrain,  
For she is bound unbendingly to the King's Reign.

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Submonition

With steadfast fire  
to follow Thee  
put an end to full of faults,  
mangled, twisted me

Asthenic, measly,  
afflicting human knee  
plead for life, cry mercy,  
go down, ever so stooping be

False and new waging war  
can't fully comfort omniscient Eyes  
til all creatural found inside  
by forcible touch of torch dies

Unable to look at most radiant Light  
with full measure tender all-holy Might  
lift a head, expand in worth, raise a cry  
gladden all-knowing Eyes, til all mortal dies

Bowing down, breathing in subministration  
keeping soil rich, supernatural fructification  
for joining of truth and love cohere faster  
by uniting with sole trustworthy Master

Dismally broken til sharing a Cup with Thee  
Bread of Life calls forth interminable glee  
always invigorated by celestial splendor to see  
pleading for life, forever falling down on bended knee

Not meeting with evergreen triumph and rest  
til tested and found at His arm true-blue guest

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Take-Home Pay

Now that you arrived in the afterlife,  
What was your earned income?

Hope you did not see the ugliness  
Of laziness, greediness, and loftiness,  
Damaging gratifications of hideous temptations,  
Deadly leprosy of hidden jealousy,  
The unsightliness of superfluity,  
The repulsiveness of impurity and irascibility.

Hoping that you had loved the unlovable  
Until you found them likeable.  
Hope you did not fall  
Into a grievous, uncontrite transgression  
When you were given  
Life's fathomless possession.

Now that you are in the next world,  
Hope that you have seen your soul pristine  
With your True Liberator's Face within...  
For all time, praying and hoping  
You found your true Home.

And you, my earthly brother,  
Do you possess the longing  
To be the nearest to Him and His Sacred Mother?  
Do you wish the same for your own brother?  
Is there enough grain? ...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# The Obligatory Plea

To breathe for all ye  
In times of dreadful iniquity  
Sway of chronic deceit,  
Vicious misdeed -  
The destroyers of nobility,  
Costly bought dignity.  
Being pitilessly firm...  
For nothing eludes His Eyes -  
The deadweights, earthly - perilous ties!  
Is the work a continual, solemn prayer?  
Is the work a self-seeking,  
(Scandalous!) misdeeds purveyor?

Distaste the outlook earthbound  
Where no durable content  
And stirring hope are found.  
Detest the pagan, vain efforts -  
Hostile to the uplifting Design  
The unchecked, reckless decline.

Staring in the face of abhorrent reality...  
For sin offended Thee in unsightly infinity  
The fruitless enslavement  
Far advanced is the night,  
The enemies of sanctity  
Aiming at denying this dazzling Light,  
Toiling against sound reason  
Vainly struggling to dethrone Thee -  
Mindless, coldhearted treason.

Oh! The Liberating, Life-giving power of Thee,  
The trustworthy, unrivaled, foolproof!  
Essence of Christianity...

Sin offended Thee in frightful infinity  
No finite creature  
Could earn fit reparation  
For sin's perpetration  
And, adoring His Blood and Tears

Is to pacify discouraging, hopeless fears.

To be unattached with unclouded eyes  
Hidden in The Wounded Palm...  
While soul no longer dies...  
Freed from life-defying lies  
And illusion creating ties.  
Clothed in the garment of opulent grace  
To finish the costly won...  
Triumphant race.

Sin offends Thee in infinity...  
To be delivered from all except Thee  
To clearly see... to justly be...  
In Bloody Hand be washed and free  
To breathe for all ye...  
In days of frightful iniquity  
(Oh! speak through me to 'all' ye...)

And, the Bread of Heaven  
Illumine darkened minds  
And ignite somnolent hearts,  
For each step entertains  
The thought of salvation  
Or horror of damnation...  
Set on fire the feeble flame  
Of 'human goodwill'  
To relish its fill...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# The Silence That Silenced The Foe

To ask  
And not to receive...  
To ask  
And to contend with the contrary,  
To ask  
And to bear the weight of obscurity,  
To ask  
And to strive against the mysterious,  
To ask  
And to meet with silence...

To ask  
And not to receive,  
Is to receive...

To ask  
And never receive,  
Is to be favored  
With the greatest favor of all...  
It is to be whole...  
For to ask  
And never receive,  
Is to be  
A pure victim of love...

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

'To ask for nothing, to refuse nothing' (St. Francis de Sales) , takes true heroic virtue.

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Through Victim's Eyes

(Just a tiny view...)

Cannot know my agony  
For there are wounds  
That are never communicable  
And, your recurrent beam  
Betrays a heart  
Unremorseful enough  
In self rapt, rather irrevocable

Cannot know my anguish  
For torture like this  
Remains rather immutable  
While, your insistent prop  
For those who allow this crime  
Reveals a mind  
Ill-advised, vastly despicable

What slays conscience  
Insidiously  
Impartibly assassinates  
Sensibility  
And, the sacrosanct soul  
Ravenously...

Only earnest consenters  
To inerrant will of God  
Merit solemn claim  
To closest lineage  
Earn unabating,  
Devoted thought

Slaying pre-born child  
Subjecting offspring of God  
To deviously wild  
Callously beguiled  
Monstrously devised plot  
Is condemned souls' fraud!

'Abortion is the greatest threat to the future security of mankind'  
- Blessed Mother Teresa -

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Traitors In The Ranks!

...Gelidity is always  
Persisting...  
As stone  
Resisting...

Infidelity shocking  
by Christian groups  
Betrayals staggering  
by Catholic troops  
moral blindness  
political darkness  
all of us fools!

'Guilty of all  
crimes committed'  
in mess uncommitted  
lukewarm, ill-directed...  
missing candor,  
lacking courage  
willy-nilly, silly-billy fools!

Is the Truth liberating  
over our heads  
to settle for  
callous muddleheads?

Spiritless gloom...  
all shall break loose  
from luring doom...  
from sinking  
in mess uncommitted  
being 'guilty of all  
crimes committed'  
undisguised fools!  
applauding  
a 'hangdog' demagogue  
without excuse,  
out of order,  
unworkable duels...

Is the Truth Divine  
over human head?  
Or the gray matter  
grew painfully mad?

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Truth's Devotee

Uninterested  
in fluctuations of civic opinions  
Despise  
inverted order of priorities!  
Annoyed  
by voluminous (ominous!) stupidities  
Distrust  
human head and rule by the masses!  
Sick  
of the sickness of unjustifiable passes...  
Mistrust  
the view that majority opinion rules  
What if majority  
are mostly fools?  
Opinions  
can never assume equal weight!  
Calling for  
corrective, illuminating power of faith...

An intrinsically heinous crime,  
Cannot be made by majority opinion right!  
Any divergence from Changeless Truth,  
Ineluctably sows injury, anguish or fright.

What unlimited liberty of thought  
Undisciplined flights of fancy have brought?

Alarmed  
by figures married to deception,  
crafting fake fans, to laud self,  
brashly untreatable in egotistic demands,  
tirelessly engaged in unrewarding plans.

(On fabricated, fictitious ground  
what but less than nil,  
privation and desolation are found) .

Habitual deception  
(undignified, silly tease)

Uncovered with ease  
By hawk-eyed perception,  
Propping up delusional beliefs  
Accepting as true what  
They wish to believe,  
Making use of any trick  
And childish  
Self-indulgent mischief.

Only distinctly unwise  
Shy away from  
Critical, farsighted eyes,  
Resort to name calling  
(Juvenile-like falling)  
Adolescently fixated  
Lodging in irrational anger -  
unmitigated.

What a waste of time!  
Self-abuse is a crime,  
Turned into lunacy  
Self-imposed inadequacy.

Must steadily guard  
what's Thine  
shield what's  
providentially  
meant to be  
for blissful perpetuity  
of others' and mine...

The Father of Lights - The Only Reconciler  
Mount on earth Thy fail-safe reign  
For Thy children remain dreadfully stained,  
who disdain Thy remedial Truth -  
hopelessly take a fancy to delude, deceive  
and impenitently feign... and feign and feign...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Uncreated Cohort

Slaves of fugacious muddles  
Workings of the mind  
Fixed as sandy puddles  
Dyed-in-the-wool brutes of burden  
Of tyrannical carnality  
And sterile earthliness,  
Traveling terrain oozing  
With grisly deathliness.

Learning that is of the senses  
And of the world, devious is...  
Of infectious, malign abyss...  
Injuries cause and begetter of loss.  
Antagonistic will to The Source,  
Galloper in tedious, restricted plane,  
Outlander to roseate remorse,  
Enslaved as a circus horse.

Be found in deepest sorrow  
Over near morrow,  
Over thought that trains  
For ruinous tepidity  
And passions obscurity,  
Stranded on the ground  
Of lifeless, lethal defiance,  
Partaking of poison of fleshiness,  
Having no worthy notion  
Of His magnificence, of His mightiness,  
Unshielded from foes malicious, venomous,  
Abandoning the sense of wrong and right  
Looking in vain for halcyon delight,  
Evading to dwell in His Presence,  
As a gem... a peerless gift...  
Ensnared in dry as a bone pasture  
Of the Me Decade, empathy's fade,  
Illusive wide world made,  
Polluted by each omission  
To act or speak,  
Irretrievable loss, wasteful defeat,

Stuck in the lot of impotent fury  
Stamping of feet, gnashing of teeth.

(And, the demon stands big-headed  
In its upper hand - grand slam  
By each sin - its decayed toothless grin,  
Evil spirit inflated in its outright win.  
For what can be brought  
By phased, worldly-minded thought?  
What is worth the thought  
Of the one in whose heart  
dark demons devised a plot?)

On the wing of Dove...  
Devoting time without ending  
Sacrosanct defending,  
Enemies furious fending,  
Engaged in worthy  
Of battle and voyage thought  
Whizzing to lofty mortification,  
Supernal liberation.  
On the wing of Dove,  
Breaking the peace!  
Combatant - dead to self...  
In sublimity of God  
Absorbed, resorbed, reabsorbed  
To the finish, to the death fought...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Unified Adviser

Glorious hypostatic union:

God-human -

Theandric nature of Christ

Human-divine

Abide indissolubly,

Ever so majestically,

Esoterically intertwined!

Venture not the fancy

The rash neck

Into mental errancy -

Lethal stroke -

Damnably complacency...

Lounge not the mind

On conceptive bed

As an errant glutton -

Tortuously underfed...

For the earthborn beggary

Spreads illusory find...

Rests restlessly blind...

Intone, unwisely drone

Of Christ's immaculate

Humanity disjoined? ! from

His worshipful divinity...

Parting human from divine

In Christ's Majesty Sublime

Rests entombed as a glaring crime...

O Supreme Humanity and

Regal Divinity!

Immaculacy human and

Sovereignty divine

Reign inextricably...

Unified and sublime!

Sacrificer Ultimate - God-human

Preeminently renowned

Wearing indivisibly, unitedly

The God-Human Crown! ! !

Committing to paper  
    Consummate Humanity  
Of the unsurpassable  
    Crucified One - God the Son  
Without falling into hands of  
    The splendor of His Divinity  
Outlasts as a dream undreamed  
    Not to be thought of conceit  
Perilous as wild fire deceit...

Not to be thought of thought  
    To touch drop of His Blood  
Barring dazzling Divinity  
    Outlives as still other  
Unthinkable thought -  
    As touching a mortal - God's image  
With a hand or a thought  
    Without touching God's  
Redemptive Blood...

Venture not mere words to sever  
    Perfect humanity  
From ruling Divinity...  
    The strayed, haunting sounds  
Where 'dying life'  
    Or 'living death' abounds  
Turning a deaf ear to  
    Doctrinal, Eternal Rules  
And...  
    Joining the rich harvest  
Of hoodwinked fools...

\*\*\*\*\*

By the hand  
Of erring creatures  
Engorging baits of temptation  
The Author of Salvation  
The Author of Creation  
Yields good results  
In His perfect designs

Molds... the world... molds...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Unredeemed...

Looking down  
what largely to descry  
but an idolatrous eye -  
image uninviting...  
spreading shade... startling,  
selfishness... saber-rattling,  
greed... wolfish, all-swallowing  
inner sense - dense, wallowing...

Image frightening...  
tongue in cheek,  
palm-greasing...  
betrayals petrifying! ! !  
Warm blanket missing...

Hearing sounds... unappealing,  
noise of dark creatures  
voice misbelieving, heathenish  
sobs chilling...  
goblet with tears filling...

Looking down  
what mainly to detect  
but misdeed variform of a worm  
scene of ill-omened effect  
shockable wailing  
provident posture failing...

Not bowing down...  
unregretful!  
forgetful  
of grace and favor!  
unending joy,  
the incurable prodigal child  
will not savor...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Violation Of Orders

Reckless feet stepping into mud of lies  
jumping on ashes as unsettled flies  
sinking deeper into swamp of deceit  
creature of habit to treacherous conceit

Ugly tongue spewing words of malice  
unworthy to approach remedial Chalice  
frantic in self-interest, hauling in violent unrest  
headless, locking horns with ever futile quest

Neglecting ticking of time, sticking in rotten grime  
uncritical of self, seasoned indulger, slipping in slime  
unethical deeds proliferate as hindering, pesky weeds  
furious infractions winding up in lethal attractions

Where are you heading wolf of misdeeds? !  
In vain, sipping intoxicant to mollify misleads!  
Head spinning with spleen & envious rivalry  
have you forgotten the Agony of Calvary? !

Unbiddable ways, out of control, vicious means  
willful dislodgment from the House of the Master  
as a mad dog moving swiftly into collusive disaster  
labor of crime, death-dealing end... nearing faster...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

# Wail Of Woe

Mourn the prodigal losses  
At all times and all places  
Their frequent and inexcusable traces  
In young and elderly sad alike faces  
So out of order, broken down  
Ill-made paces...

Mourn the needless losses  
At all times and in all places.  
Overflowing of prevenient graces  
And, still multitude of heart-rending cases  
So many beings lacking solid bases  
Face danger, offer resistance to graces...

Traces of losses in all places in too many cases  
In spite of profusion of offered freely graces  
Still, beings deprived of sturdy as rock bases,  
Masses of lamentable faces for refusing graces  
From the Most Graceful - full of Heart Graces,  
Seeing Him in all sad faces,  
Waiting prayerfully,  
On faith  
On trust  
For graces embraces  
To be embraced  
In all places  
And at all times.

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.

## What If The Final Sentence Is...

Mowing profits on the fields of greed  
calculations in outwitting the weak  
getting ahead for self-centered need  
impatiently planning in egotistic heat

Cultivating multifold vice and misdeed  
excusing it as most common, practical feed  
forgetting finality, height of charitable deed  
hazardous injustice and severity into the soul seep

Two-faced, double-tongued habitually ingrained  
day by day expanding as offensive to look at stain  
perfidious, double-dealing constantly wheeling  
surges of guilt viewed only as an irritating feeling

Misdeed? ! Under the rug sweep!  
Lies after lies filling the well deep!  
Are they safely covered?  
Will they be discovered?  
Lull the soul to sleep...  
In iniquitous slime  
In vain, trying to bliss leap!

'What's unfitting with exertion for me? '  
Foolishness! End the prattle!  
The means matter!  
The aims matter!  
Each intent matters!  
The Final End  
Supremely Matters...

The final sentence  
The Thunderous Voice announces...  
Wickedness, self-love forever denounces:  
The final sentence is...  
'Hell'  
'All efforts wasted by thee',  
'Nothing was done - out of love - for ME'...

Dorothy Kardas, Psy.D. Th.D.