"The wound is where the light enters,"

-Rumi

"There is a crack in everything

 That's how the lights gets in."

-Cohen

We will now move

from wounded-ness to wholeness,

from self to God,

we will do this through Jesus Christ,

and I can promise you

*this will work*.

The wound

is where our authentic self

travels with Christ

to meet

Christ.

The wound begins our many Heavenly Ladders

In this path:

In our wounds, on our ladders,

Christ heals us

as we pray

Christ heals us

as our blood bleeds,

Christ shapes us into perfect condition

for The Father

and we enter into The Kingdom

Through Him.

This is what happens as we pray "Lord Jesus Christ, Have Mercy On Me,"

This is also what happens if we don't pray.

But it may hurt more.

The blood from the wound

is our pain

and our ecstasy:

we bleed it throughout our lives,

and the blood becomes our stories,

these stories shape the universal Memory of Providence:

This blood, our stories, can consecrate our ground

Or curse it.

This is the blood from your original wound, remember?

The wound you may be thinking of right now.

From this wound, we begin to pray:

"Lord Jesus Christ, Have Mercy On Me."

The blood from this wound is beautiful.

Though others may disgrace it,

others who may have tired of your blood:

*but I can promise you*

ignore the disgrace of those who don't understand,

simply drink your blood, you'll be okay.

This blood is Christ's blood too,

It cover the earth,

and it was

shed for us,

the blood that dances in sorrow and glory

for Him the Risen Lord

to carry us over, heal us over

that point

where blood meets Christ meets G-D!

that point, the door,

that sacred Door!

unto Eternal Life

as we bleed with all things,

as we mingle forever with All Things!

***poem explained further in x, y axis below:***