1970

Life Prayer Christ Prayer

Paul Vangelisti

Follow this and additional works at: http://ir.uiowa.edu/iowareview

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation

Available at: https://doi.org/10.17077/0021-065X.1077

This Contents is brought to you for free and open access by Iowa Research Online. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Iowa Review by an authorized administrator of Iowa Research Online. For more information, please contact lib-ir@uiowa.edu.
Take the Word of Christ and clench it between your teeth as you would a bullet. It is just as hard and just as impenetrable. Toss it in the air and it will float down to your hand like a small feather.

Let the tongue of Christ grow in your mouth. It will feel like your lover’s tongue, hot at first and then moist and comfortable. It will flower in two directions, out against your teeth and into the pit of your stomach.

Let the eyes of Christ grow in place of yours, so your eyes will grow backwards and look into your head. If you were blind before, now you will know why a rich man cannot enter heaven. Believe what you see.

As for Christ’s mind, leave it to politicians, doctors, lawyers and professors, leave it to the irreverent or foolish. Christ had faces, transparent faces. Christ had no mind.

Paul Vangelisti