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Colossians 3-12

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Colossians 3-12

Emel Terzioglu

chosen of God, holy and beloved
in a crowded room
behind a dumpster
put on a heart of compassion –
“big mama”
do all in the name of the Lord Jesus
take off my body like a jacket, underwear like a candy wrapper
gentleness and patience
wabs inserted into my vagina and anus
long pointed beaks inside me

flora and fauna
flora and fauna

psalms and hymns and spiritual songs
bodies grinding up against each other
bearing with one another
dance like a fool
i liked it. i liked it.
forgiving each other

sorry

sorry

sorry

dirt in my genitalia
just as the Lord forgave you
pummeled with narrowed, pointed questions
erect dick
Q and A
called in one body, the perfect bond of unity
i don't want my body
do all in the name of the Lord Jesus
touch her breasts
vagina was sore and had become a strange dark color
was that before or after i came?
singing with thankfulness in your hearts to God
you've been inside me
everything inside me was silenced.