

**Threeness in Oneness**

**(or)**

**The Uncreated Eternal Oneness of the Godhead,  
the Progressive Developmental Oneness  
of the Believers' Corporation,  
and the Mutual Residence of the Godhead  
with the God-Saturated, Redeemed, Corporate  
Lovers of the Lamb**

**(or)**

**The He-They God  
The I-We Man  
And the Man-in-God-God-in-Man Eternal Consummation**

**(or)**

**We are one  
They are becoming one  
They will become one with Us and in Us**

**(or)**

**Come, come away with me, and wait no more;  
be uplifted by the spirit dwelling inside the words of John 17  
Come, see with me the transcending glory in the prayer of Jesus  
the mystery of the Triune God and His redeemed ones living in union in our day  
as a testimony of Christ for all our world to see**

**(or)**

**John 17...  
The prayer of Jesus for the glorious union  
of the triune God with redeemed man  
And a transcendant apprehending  
of His divine breath inside His human words**

God, like layers of Life through prismatic effusion made lovely  
multiple in reflection, singular in dynamic  
Like heaven's bursting rainbow in maximum celebration  
one light expressed in multiplicities of radiance  
Plural in economic function  
no less totality in the threeness of one  
The invisible distinctive  
essence that breathed alone  
Folded as one and unfolded triune  
inhabiting all things before all things became  
Being complete before becoming more  
yet infinitely boundless in what already was  
Existing when existence was not  
alone yet not lonely  
Purposeful yet not needy  
driven yet not anxious  
Active before the creation of nothing  
reactive yet without proponents  
Not less loving though  
absent an object to love  
No less impassioned though without place  
or recipient to admire or respond  
Full of the most enviable flawless virtue  
when there was neither reason nor cause  
Given to give without takers to refuse  
nor lovers to yield in return  
God, inside the Father the Son, full of glory,  
complete though not yet born  
Application of the Son, the Spirit, the Godhead in motion  
flowing out with neither beginning nor end  
And as They existed He spoke His Word  
and the Spirit birthed matching tangibilities  
The unspeakable was uttered  
the unthought from the beginning was whole  
The vacuum that was not  
was filled with life that could not be  
And the words of the unlocated transparency out of nothing  
called into being a universe of material something  
So the mysterious Triune One rested, blissful in  
observable union of compounded unity  
Effulgent with glory before risking emptiness  
as the servant of aimless earth paupers  
Uncovering yearnings of His beloved creatures in pursuit  
they, needing incentive of reflective mirrored minds  
Imagining tasteful vicarious passions  
crying out with hollow lives to know their Author

Discounting their mortgaged ambitions  
    lest time expire and they be absent longer security  
Seeking as the blind for light  
    unconsciously longing to possess divine warmth in flesh  
Histories of such trickled with life dots  
    of minds seeking what God might be like  
Propelled by mental exhaust hoping divine Breath  
    might woo wasted lives to ventilate again  
His breath exhaling into their fractional spirit-receivers  
    being neither less nor other than what He is  
The Son, entering piteous humanity with God-fingers  
    the mysterious God gazing through Samaritan doorways  
God living inside the face of a child from Bethlehem  
    breathing out what the selfish elite might only imagine  
Life of eternity transported by contented space in migration  
    to yearning objects with reactive breathing hearts  
Hearts of men reflecting and validating the unidentifiable  
    scientifically receiving the apparently impossible  
Hearts extending the fingers of God's mind  
    to unknown extensions of material location  
God everywhere yet moving out  
    God complete yet hiding, reaching out as a Seeker  
God needless in Himself, yet no creature so needed  
    so passionate, as the One in Nazareth with sandals  
The God-expressing Man  
    walking into His God-seeking criers  
Peeking meekly out of divinity  
    while secretly climbing into human thought  
Transitioning the thought of heaven's imagination  
    into an extended franchise here by His traveling agent  
Seeking responders to divine heavenly things  
    more brazen midst the soiled earth things  
Secret agent, multiplied by Spirit,  
    applying source and process and purpose  
Common ones, hopeless ones here and there  
    receiving transfusions of divine lifelines  
God passing by union of spirits into more flesh  
    being seen in Galilee, in Corinth and Chicago  
Compounding, expanding, uniting, refreshing, fulfilling  
    seeking seekers for containers  
Tricklings, wonderful palpitations, echoes of  
    divine completion inside human vacancy  
Godness that always is passing into a  
    purchased humanity that before could never be  
Humanitizing Godness in this extended franchise  
    of migrated divinity for earthly showcasing

Flowing out God through redeeming blood  
    into vessels of dust under seeker's mercy  
Rejected ruined vessels growing hopeful and comfortable  
    in thoughts of God and about God and with God  
Wanderers in transit to partnership with heaven, extracted  
    from gravity's mandate of zeroes and despair  
The Holy Triune Seeker, by kindness, in Spirit passing  
    into divided and numbed dissidents  
Overcoming materials and created physics  
    by flows of passion from divine origin  
Passing through and with man accumulating mingled  
    alphabets of thoughts and eternal deposits  
Selected responding wasted rebels of an ancient failed creation  
    listening on edge to divine whispers  
Attracted without reason to cry out for something unknown but real  
    compelled to respond by love's beckoning living stream  
Like assorted meadow blossoms  
    celebrated by freshness and smooth flowings  
Yearning to merge into earth's unity  
    with divine trinity in metabolic saturation  
Divine headship of the unseen holy imaginations  
    expressed through little dustlings  
Those extracted from disfunction and disconnection  
    and propelled into holy liquid interface  
Pieces of reborn dust magnetized into one timeless new man  
    breathing the Triune Spirit imparted by the resurrected Lamb  
Each particle resistantless to other members  
    as the divine Head matches responding creatures  
Created ones re-purchased from aloneness and seclusion  
    to impregnate obsession with agape and belongingness  
They, being as distinctive as the trinitarian initiative  
    yet not less one than the He-They God in unity...  
So, inside the Christly weeping of my church-loving sister  
    I saw a mind given to suffer for the needs of many another  
While her own need for joy was being effortlessly filled as  
    she tasted God in her vicarious worshipping brother  
Buoyant ones, enemies re-born as brothers and sisters  
    members, by blood no longer common or natural  
In a place where the distant God has become our tender Abba  
    and man no longer expends himself in vacuums of despair  
Where discarded residue of failed humanity  
    rises as those blessed with divine nature  
Divine transmission infused in hearts of human recipients  
    by oneness of the transferring divine life  
Breathing, entering, dripping with fragrance, impelling  
    propelled by exponential synergism of compounding ecstasy

Human response feeding on integrated divine resource  
by the Dreamer and His dreamed ones  
Universal expression of divine eternal progression  
ecstatic in human vessels of incomparable virtues  
Filling material creation  
with invisible magnitude of undeniable validity  
The Son's hour unfolding out of the Father  
through the cross, by imparted Spirit  
Into earthly vessels until trinitarian oneness  
pervades horizons like morning air in tumbling freshness  
Discovering lateral maturation no less in the believer-receivers  
than in the cascading fortunes of the heavens  
Until we look at God descending and see a Man  
and we look at the man ascending and in him see God  
Midst yearning heartloves the hour comes, mutual lovers  
awake to the expanding progressive kingdom in transfer  
Ripened responders, heavenly and earthly,  
feasting and dancing with new wine at the royal wedding  
Their readiness beckoning His long-awaited impassioned appearing  
His beloved hope being cause for the whiteness of their gown  
The universe gazing and gyrating ecstatically  
as the sons of Creation qualify to contain and express Him  
Him, who is, before beginning was, needing only eternity  
to merely touch His incarnated ecstasy and multiplied glory