

# Week 3: Epiphanic Poems; Breakthroughs; Joy

**With Jane Hirschfield and Czeslaw Milosz**



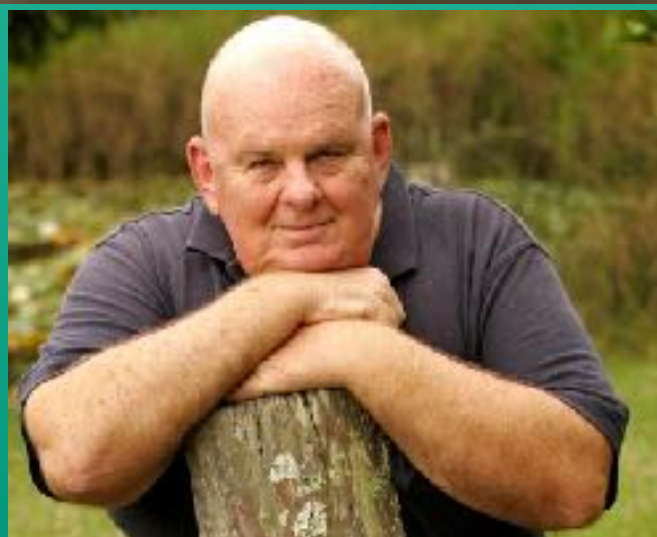
“Poetry’s job is to discover wholeness and create wholeness, including the wholeness of the fragmentary and the broken” *Jane Hirschfield*.



# Les Murray “Poetry and Religion”



***You can't pray a lie***

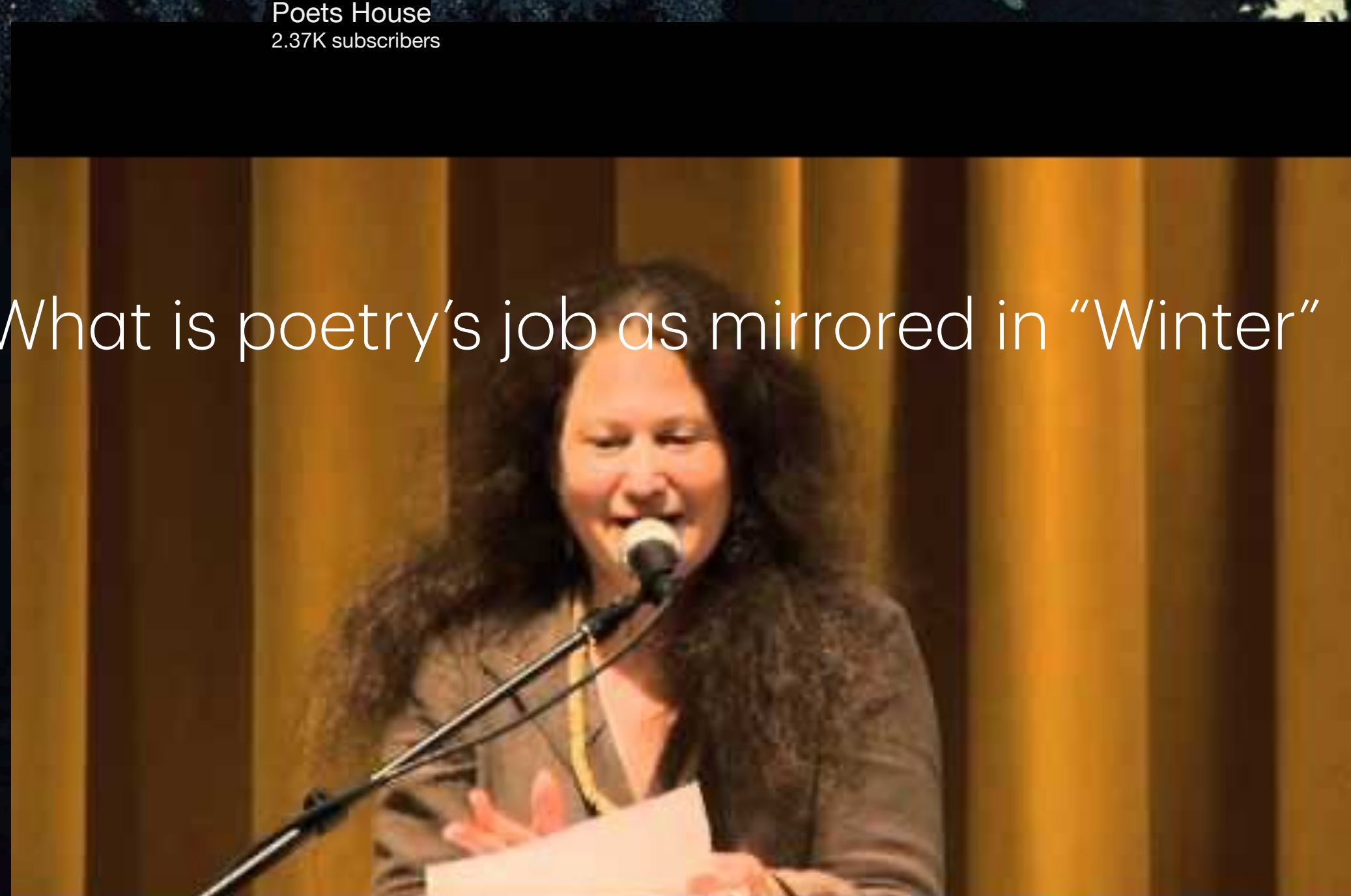


What is poetry's job in relation to religion?



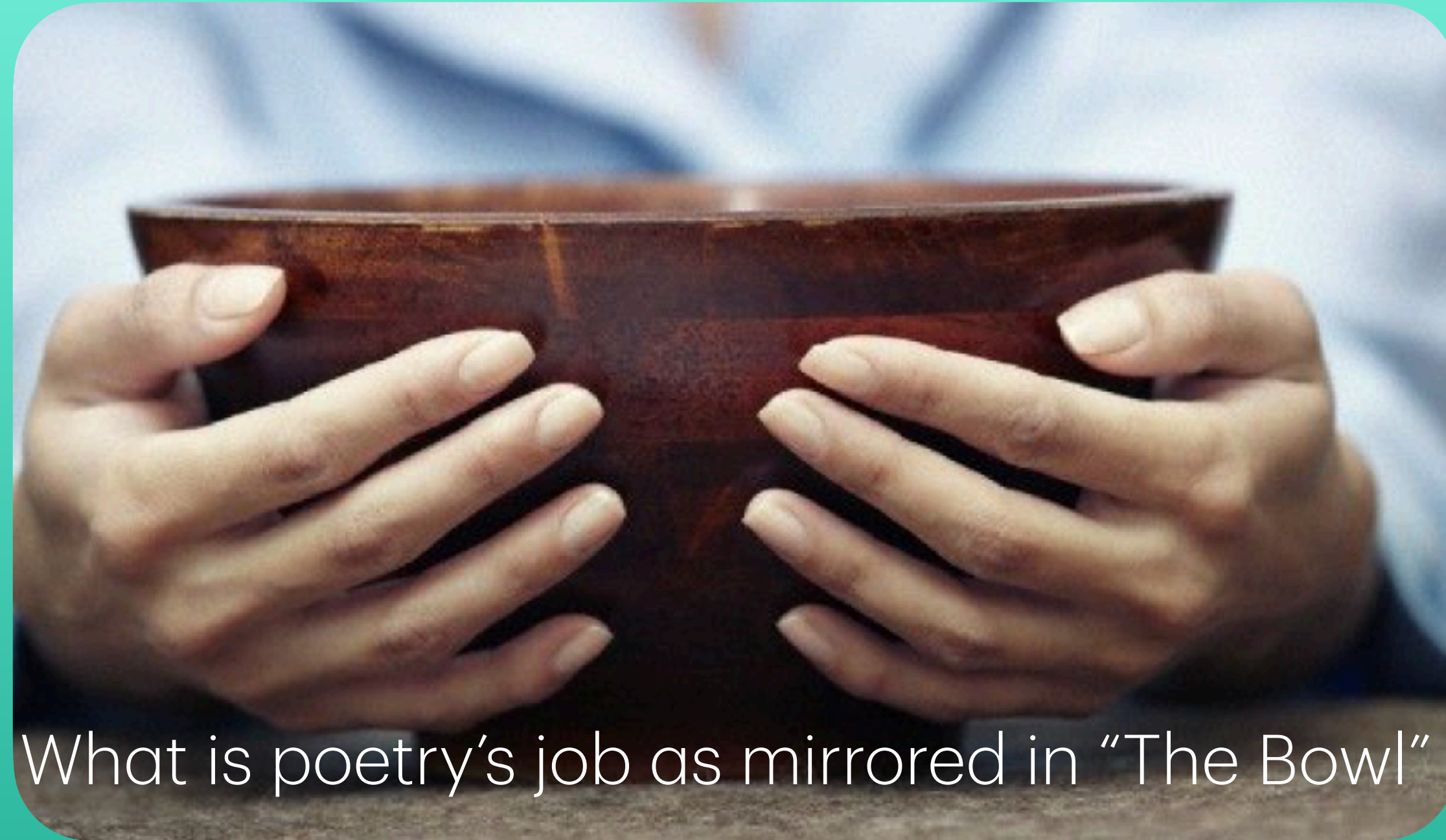


# Czeslaw Milosz “Winter”





# Jane Hirshfield “The Bowl”



What is poetry's job as mirrored in "The Bowl"

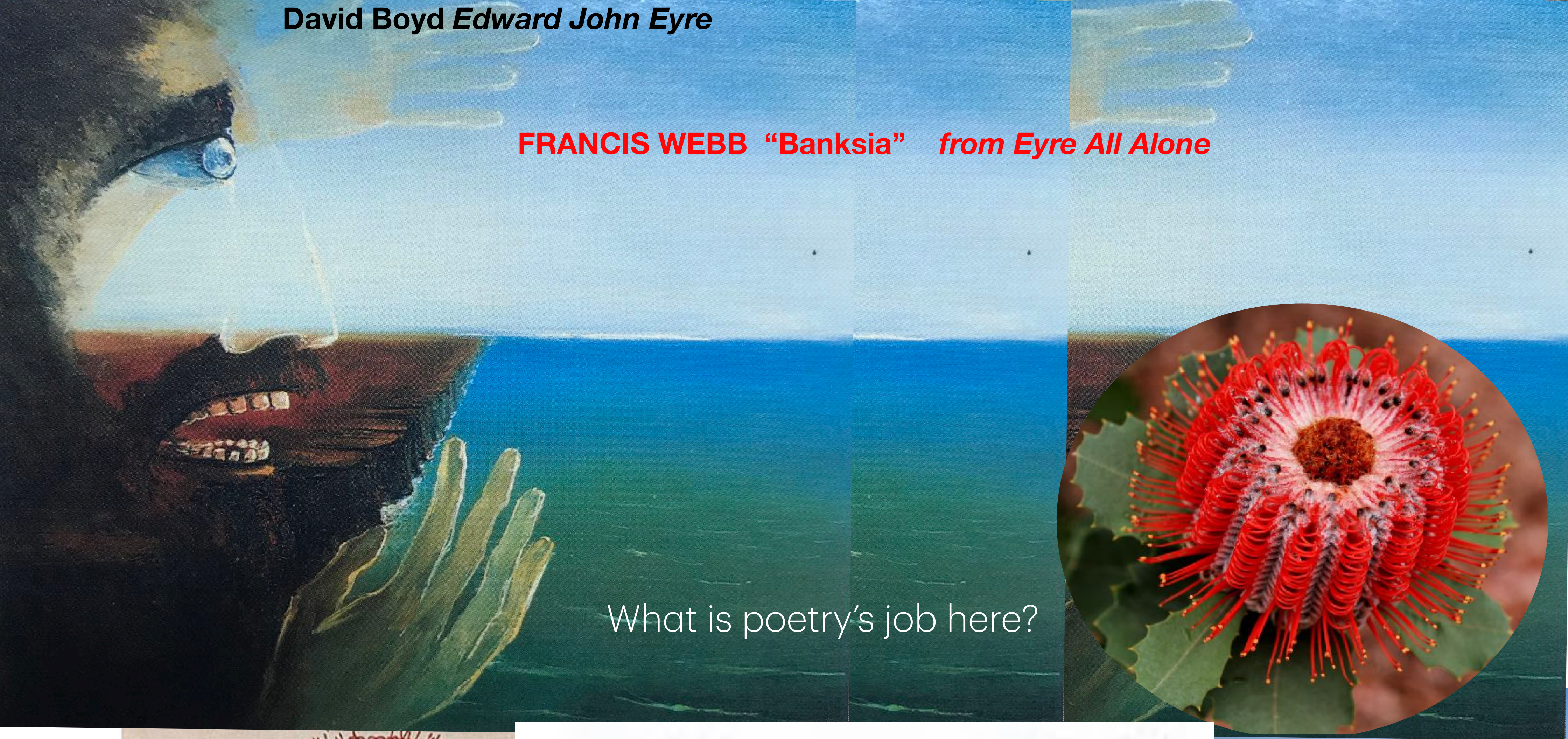
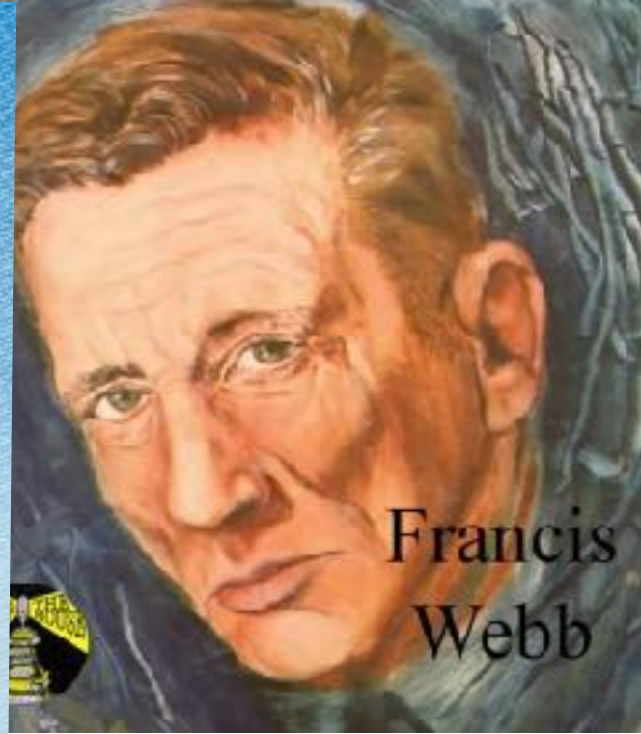


*'I have been given this existence, these years on this Earth, to accept what has come into my lifetime — wars, loves, trucks, betrayals, kindness. I must take them. I must find a way to live in this world. You can't refuse it. And along with the difficult is the radiant, the beautiful...*



David Boyd *Edward John Eyre*

FRANCIS WEBB “Banksia” *from Eyre All Alone*



What is poetry's job here?



Ferdinand Bauer 1813 Banksia Coccinea





# Denise Levertov "To Live in the Mercy of God"

To lie back under the tallest

oldest trees. How far the stems

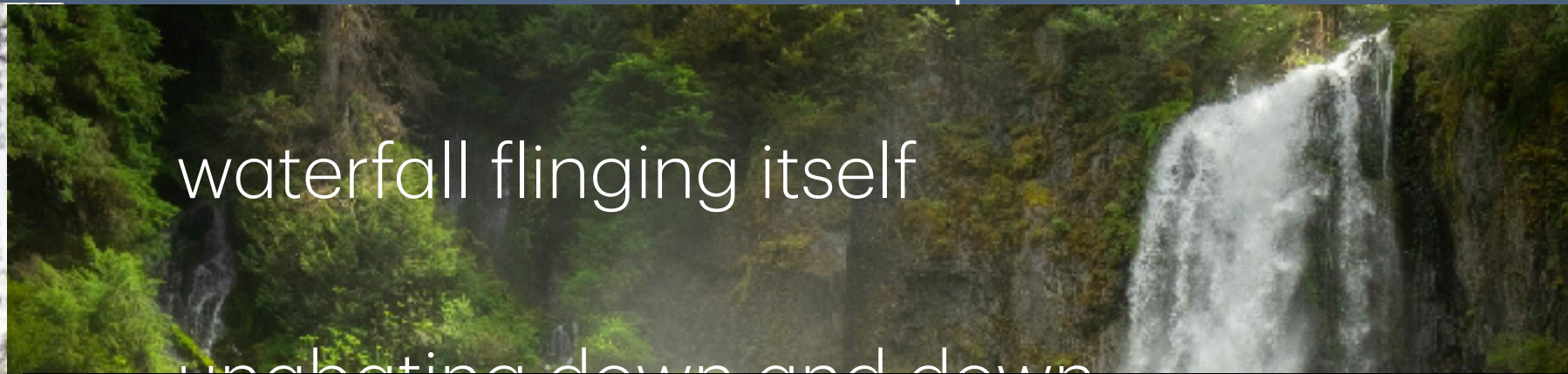
rise, rise

Before ribs of shelter open?

To feel vibrate the enraptured

waterfall flinging itself

unchanging down and down



**What is poetry's Job here?**