

Jupiter's Webb

(poem created for James Webb Space Telescope first deep-field image with a chart time of July 11, 2022 5:00 PM EDT, Washington, D.C.)

endnote: 1. See Chart for the James Webb Space Telescope announcement on page 19 of the ISAR Journal, December 2022 Volume 51 Issue 3

Sadge Rising, Sadge Moon, you lucky buffoon
A James Webb Jupiter chart
Sure to capture your heart

Pluto did that a few years back
If you recall we were all in awe
A heart on its side, I almost cried,
Similar to the Grinch when he finally awakens
To see in his eyes that love resides.

Dr. Seuss, a Jupiter ruled poet
His lucky planet at zero Aries now you know it
Consider Doc's teachings "with the stars".
Venus and Mercury Sun and Mars
A great space ace with his green eggs and ham
A feast set for a Zeus and Sam I AM.

Jupiter, you bestow the greatest gifts and presence
To all those who believe
and wish to conceive
the truths in the tale
to stabilize the scale.

Backward in motion you now retrieve
From the land of make-believe
A story so contrite
It could bring a stormy night
Swept away in the Piscean fog
in late degrees of the final flog.

Seated next to you on a bulkhead flight
With the gift of sight
I seek your wisdom and you say to me:

As your Great Benefic, I vow to smile upon you
Music to your ears and belly laughs from me too.
While I trip back into Pisces I'll share with you what I see
Even 27 Year stories brought from the club by Bobby McGee.

Advanced into Aries I'll be ahead of the game
Lighting a fire and stoking the flame.
A torch carried from me and handed off to you
Because Prometheus is good at what he do.

A misnomer in a sense, in case you were on the fence,
To our planetary discoveries and what their names might be
Eris is not kind. That's a for instance.
Harmony's a dime with much less resistance.

As for the goddesses, I sent my Athena
Look across the board of the wheeled arena.
Descending into the night in a Gemini cover
What she'll find there you'll soon discover.

The Ascendant + Venus - The Moon:
equals the lot of daughters at a double degree.
Pallas shares with you a mercurial mystery

Despositing from America's Sun, isn't that fun?
Gimme the notion and I'll make a motion
To preside o'er the high courts and adventures of 9th house.
Does all of Olympia elect that to be fair if I don't carouse
With all those ladies who throw their figures at me?
My wifey gets angry when she's burned emotionally.

As a social planet with Saturn by my side
Conquering your business goals
Calling in the tide
On big money enterprise

As I move into Taurus I'm like a big Uncle Buck
stuck in the muck
Of the Venus ruled sign
getting nicked and dimed.

So as you see I have my work cut out
To stand in-line and maintain my balance
Mind body spirit to create a valance
Poses for my greatest allowance.

My mission here is clear with this James Webb chart
I'm found in the home,

which leads back to Rome
Where all roads connect and where I got my title:
I AM JUPITER KING OF THE GODS LIGHTNING AND THUNDER!

The best time of year is about to appear.
It's now, it's here.

Magic and light, carols to be sung, family food and fun.
A remembrance that Jesus came to caution we're all One.
Will He make a comeback as God's Holy Son,
to save us from ourselves? Time will only tell.
The battle is on for our freedom
so keep your aura shining bright.

This year's beauty is found as Christmas Day
aligns with Hanukkah's 7th Night.
Preludes suggest miracles are in sight
as evening 8 meets Kwanzaa's first fruits of unity's rite.
Rejoice in the season, whichever religion you choose.
The wise men followed a star
that led us straight to you, ASTROLOGY!
May the world come to understand this language that we know,
so plant your seeds of celestial wisdom and watch our field grow.
Remember it, keep it, all day and night long.
Kipling sang this to you in:

The Astrologer's Song:

"To the Heavens above us
O look and behold
The Planets that love us
All harnessed in gold!

What chariots, what horses
Against us shall bide
While the Stars in their course
Do fight on our side?

Then, doubt not, ye fearful—
The Eternal is King—
Up, heart, and be cheerful,
And lustily sing:

What chariots, what horses
Against us shall bide
While the Stars in their courses
Do fight on our side?"

