

**Houston: Press Release** — For immediate release June 25, 2015.

Saint Julian Press proudly presents a new collection of poems by poet Britt Posmer, which will soon be available through fine book distributors and retailers. Forthcoming in July 2015...

"Britt Posmer has obviously crossed the threshold into the state of non abiding. In a clear, liberated and liberating, unconventional voice, she gives us "the raw seduction of real love." She has traversed the underbelly of life and knows the dense and dark caverns of the human condition. Like every true shaman, she has returned to share her discoveries. Britt pulls words like arrows from an invisible quiver, while pirouetting beneath a moonless sky. Yes, a luminous quiver hewn during hours and hours-becoming-years of internal exploration. Britt is Artemis, the "huntress pregnant with god," who expresses the direct approach interwoven with unapologetic, Deep feminine, primordial wisdom!"

~ Rashani Réa, artist, activist, intimist; author of *Beyond Brokenness*, *Shimmering Birthless* and *Moonlight on a Night Moth's Wing*.

"The poet in crisis (our crisis) can, like Basho and the Zen masters, remove the subject, the "I," from the naked suchness of the dusty crumb. Then the poem is a verbal still-life, capturing a single moment unoccupied by the human self: the essence of Haiku. Or the poet can retain the "I" and fill it with tears, with the pangs of all her unborn children, with every stifled uncertain abused and human voice, even the voice of the homeless angel.

Britt Posmer has chosen to retain the "I," but an empty "i" (we must think of Keat's "negative capability") who takes into its vacuous orb the bodies of hurt children, fallen stars, muted women, mothers, half burnt seeds, mouths bursting in silent zeros of pain. She finds a single voice for the animal and angel in us, giving her poems the irony of wholeness, the grief that germinates eternal beauty.

Britt is a poet of revelation, exposing a secret alchemy by which the touch of human bodies is transmuted to the light by which God sees. Read these poems again and again. They will never be old."

~Alfred K. LaMotte, whose books include *Wounded Bud: Poems for Meditation* and *Shimmering Birthless: a Confluence of Verse and Image* with Rashani Réa.

"In conversations with angels we find a shared angst, a beautiful blending of a number of traditions; koans and angels co-exist. On the page many worlds collide. This first book of poetry by Britt Posmer is a call to compassion not only for ourselves, our bodies and for each other but also those considered divine; the ones we turn to.

"the ones who cry don't disappear  
just because we are tired of looking"

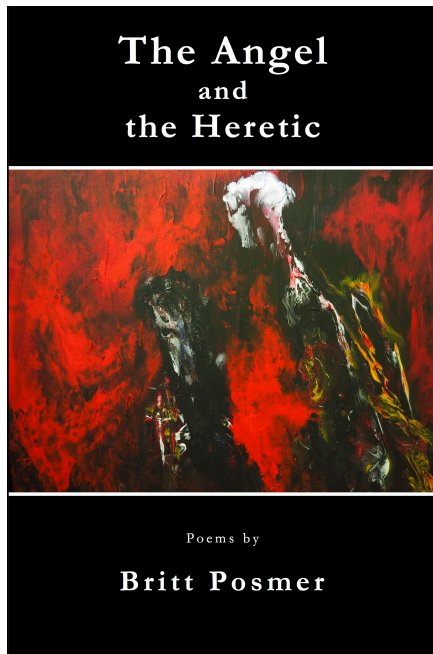
We are taken on a journey of shared grief, "behind our ears we are all tucking cemetery flowers." An exploration of the places where angels play cards and our "body is the path of homecoming". ~ Jónína Kirton, author of *page as bone ~ ink as blood*.

"Britt's poems dance with elegance and great courage and they speak to my heart directly and fearlessly. They are not mental exercise. They are rather deep pointers to what cannot be said with words. Their simplicity and clarity is like music we hear when we turn our face towards the ocean of life."

Guthema Roba – Author of *Wake Up and Roar – Poetry for Meditation and Awakening*

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Book Cover and Author's Photo



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