

QUASAR'S EYE VIEW

From quasars a million times the power of our sun
To Quarks known only by their containing particles...
And all in between,
Felt, but not seen,
Known, but not understood,
Ascertained in the elegance of an unfolding rose bud,
And experienced as delight,
Divinity is the glue holding us all together.

Divinity moves us, talks us, hears us,
Breathes us, and knows us.

We can tell it's true, if we have the seventh-day eye to
See that "all is good."

Free Will arrogance, mostly,
Blinds us to the singularity of Truth.

And the quasar's laugh to see such foolishness.



02/06/18