

To See God

It is the impoverished soul that can only see God
in the wafer and wine,
in the sermon,
in the holy books,
in the stained glass,
in the prayers of the priest or pastor.

To see God, to know joy,
in the trusting dependence of an infant,
in the exuberance of youth,
in the embrace of a lover,
in the wrinkled face,
battered by life, but still grateful.

To see God, to know joy,
in art that steals the breath,
in words that stir the heart,
in music that causes the soul to soar,
the imagination to take wing,
the spirit to dance.

To erase forever the line between sacred and secular,
to know God is everywhere we are,
and everywhere we cannot be,
except in moments of grace,
when loveliness touches our lives.