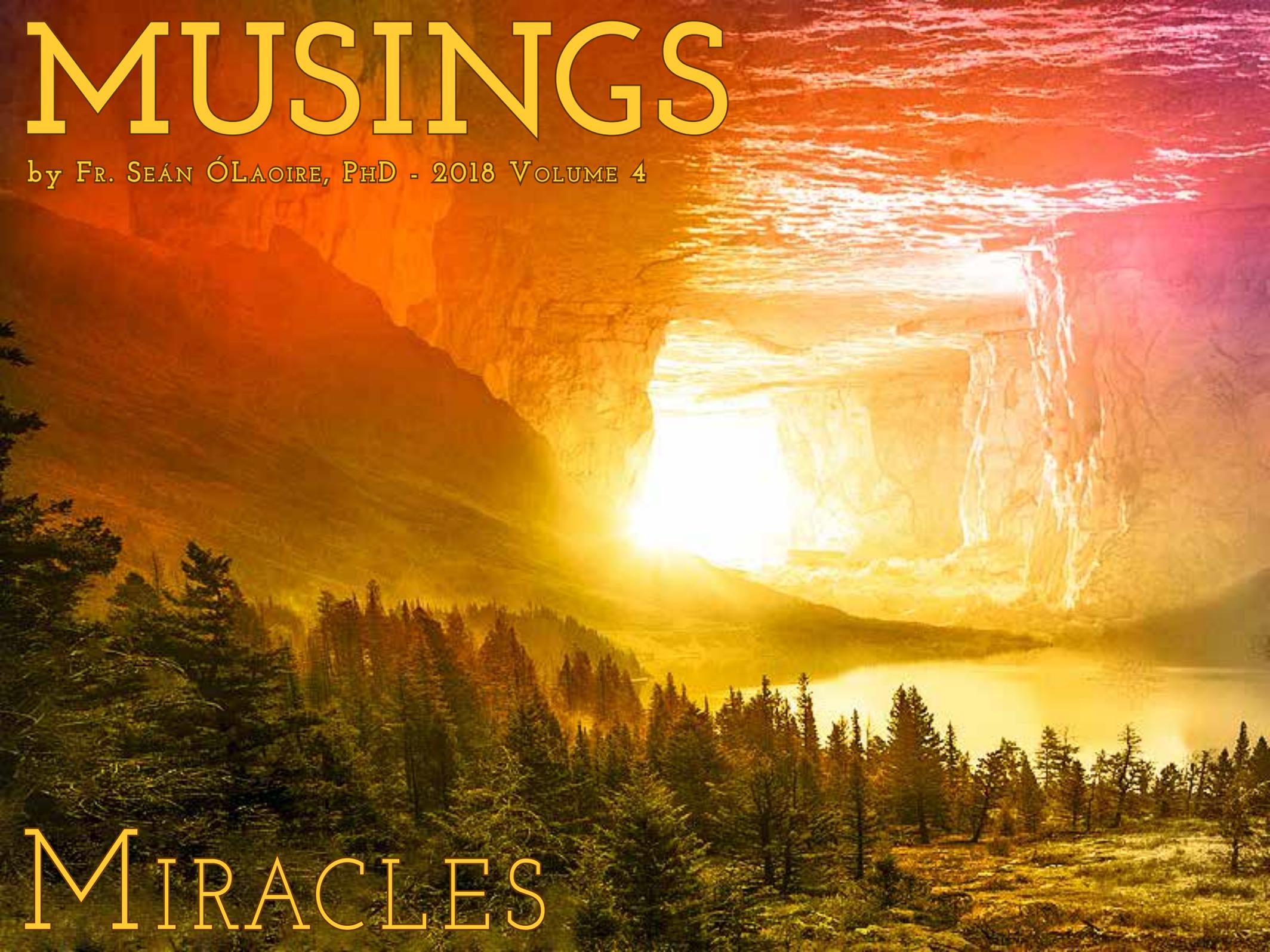


MUSINGS



by FR. SEÁN ÓLAOIRE, PHD - 2018 VOLUME 4

MIRACLES



I

I'm washing a pot
in my kitchen sink.
With a quick glance
through the window
lasting less than
a second,
my eyes sweep
the valley
and deliver
a million times
a million miracles.

II

I sigh and say to myself,
*"I wish I had a brain large enough
to decode all of these miracles."*



III

God laughed and said,
"I didn't give you a brain large enough
to do that;
but I did give you a soul
which can do it."

Then She laughed again and added,
"Besides, there aren't
a million times a million miracles;
there's only one miracle,
ME"

Seán

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