

Complexity

Worlds spin, orbits accelerate about stars motioning to our galaxy,
incessant movement at unimaginable speeds,
but what keeps this earth so still?

Who is canny enough to understand these movements,
this stillness that does not falter,
is it possible to love contradictory abstractions?

The quiet evening is not confined to the past,
it makes one conscious of imperfect dispositions,
for are there not unseen dangers in this fractal world?

For those in darkness, despairing prisoners in chains,
the earth may rock at any instant,
aberrations that break the shackles and bring freedom.

Here comes Light, infinite and incomprehensible,
common to all, transcending human speeds,
guiding us to accept all things made new.

The Triune God of motion and stillness energizes
the chaos and confusion until it reformulates into
an elevated complexity, an equilibrium of higher good!

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