

Bridges

The silver tip of my pen startles me
With an infinitesimal reflection of light
highlighting the words that appear.

Work out your mission, they say,
Learn how to give life
and to love God and neighbor.

We are given light
to recognize and change the patterns
that block and delay.

When we need to get on the other side
and can't part the waters,
build a spiritual bridge.

Moses cleared the way
When the waters created a path
With the touch of his staff.

We have something as powerful,
prayers to the staff of the Most High
who guide the spiritual bridge builder.

Faith and truth are the pillars of support
And it collapses under the weight of those
Who follow not the Great Commandment.



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