Wrong way round

by Bonnie Thurston in the April 22, 2020 issue

In a theological tome I read "opening the world to God" which echoes in my ear a quarter tone off pitch, just enough to make choirs of angels and archangels wince.

Surely that is backwards.
The whole amazing universe,
every minute or enormous thing,
is a door opening into God,
a summons to eternity
in a dust-to-dust creation,
an invitation to adoration,
the substance of forever.