

Miracle story

by [Bonnie Thurston](#) in the [February 9, 2022](#) issue

“God in God’s essence is totally unknowable.”

—Ruth Burrows

St. Thomas More believed
the tale told of the miraculous
thorn of Rhodes which bloomed
a fresh rose every Good Friday.

So what if it isn’t true?
Everyone lives by a story.
The important ones are,
at heart, dark, mysterious.

Why not one of a selfless
God who comes down to die
for those who ignore God,
use the Name as an expletive?

Every essential narrative holds
an emptiness bigger than a tomb:
a lingering how, a gaping doubt
that perhaps it isn’t . . .

In the end, we live toward
the incomprehensibility
at the core of everything that
eternally emits the attar of roses.