Our Lord saith

by James Matthew Wilson in the June 29, 2022 issue

Our Lord saith we do better

To light one lamp than curse
The darkness to the letter.

We say we could do worse.

Our Lord saith that tomorrow
Will be provided for,
So leave off from your sorrow.
Instead, we hoard the more.

Our Lord saith, be as they
Who small and innocent
Know only how to play.
We unlearn what he meant.

Our Lord saith they are blest
Who suffer in his name,
For they shall find their rest.
We, meanwhile, feed the flame.