

... from *Macaroni and Cheese Manifesto* (Third Edition)
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Bright Light From Broken Places

“Bright light from broken places,”
 said the Angel of the Lord.
“He giveth and he taketh
 All, by mystery and sword.

In time most lives will fracture,
 Understanding might ensue;
For others life will shatter,
 Many cracks reveal the truth.

A single break yields insight’s
 Light—a meaningful reward;
Myriad cracks create bright
 Light: Cold Fusion of the Lord.”

* * *

Reb says you’re never given
 Any more than you can take;
But Hell’s now here, not heaven,
 Hell says, “You He did forsake.”

You’re innocent—you’re certain
 That your pain outweighs the crime;
And justice? Clearly broken;
 To your hardship He seems blind.

You yearn for daylight’s healing,
 O, need badly some relief;
But daylight’s not revealing,
 Daylight shrouds reality.

Plain truth shines through the night’s sky—
 All creation on display—
No blinding sun to hide life’s
 Facts—some billion suns, black space.

* * *

Dear friend, I know your anguish,
Have been driven to my knees,
And studied Job's travails, which
Do not seem to speak to me.

We're told to understand this—
Told in this we must believe—
That pain in flesh and spirit
Births our full humanity.

And so for now we struggle
On towards some unclear reward;
Confusion...hope—all muddled
As we seek to know the Lord.
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