

Faith

Ronald Wilcox

To exist without beginning's
ultimate mystery;
to comprehend end's easy
as eternity's imagined;
to see two ways at once
foreword and backward's
impossible;
for immune to God's scan,
I, a man,
shiver my inefficiencies;
to perceive the always was
always will be
inviting me to take
His proffered hand's
leading me over a horizon
I yet cannot see's
the firm beyond
of belief;
for life unending's
through faith
a man.