TWO WORLDS

These things are my world, simple things:
A candle's flame, wine, unleavened bread;
A cup, a printed page, a simple song;
Simple motions, doing things I do.
Simple is my world, I know its cause.

Things about my world, complexities:
Fission, frequency, a bomb;
Tokened commerce, relativity,
Superheterodyne, silent sound.
Intricate, and motely to the mind.

Yet now my world, these things, mysteries:
God's body is the bread, His blood the wine;
Are Christ. The candle signs His light. The page
His truth. Christ in me does what I do.
These things are—my world (O my God) is God!