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!