Plunging

Down the crevices and veins of this vast round mountain called earth
God is and more than all the nothing that is.
And we are witnesses to the signing of this deed
And the driving of this stake.
No snake owns more furiously his sluice
Nor tiger slinks more possessively his lair
Than runs the rabbit of life and breath through this patch of universe.
The numb mind is humbled by the steel and cracked lightning that
laughs proud shoutings in the sky.
For all and nothing and more than all and nothing we make intricate
bendage and kneel why.

—Timothy Mahoney, O.P.