

Surprised by Beauty
Brad Holt

Iridescent trees shout the praise of God,
Golden flames bright before the stable green of pinion pines
Below the pastels of layered sandstone.

Mesas rise majestic beyond
The river winding among cottonwoods,
Rushing to the Rio Grande and the distant sea.

Kaleidoscope of colors, geologic Rorschach invitation,
Ever-changing sky of azure, white, and gray,
Radiant sun on cool air,
Brilliant moon lighting the chapel path,
All invite union with a Designer who loves.

Walking in moonlight shower, I
Sense the meaning of tiny drops
On the landscape and in the liturgy.
Asperges at the very close of day
Recalls baptism, daily cleansing,
Daily freshness amidst the dry.