

*Psalm 65:8 Dawn and dusk
take turns calling, "Come and
worship."*

We waited in Louvre-long
queues to see
the Mona Lisa
ending in front of
a surprisingly small canvas



Really? I thought
That's it?

The enigmatic smile
glanced down at us
with a kind of lofty
stand-offishness

Apparently Leonardo
took four years
to paint this masterpiece and
Napoleon once had it hanging
on his bedroom wall

The world's most
famous painting
now hangs behind
bullet-proof glass
never to be removed from
its fiercely-protected home

I prefer large canvases
I think you do too, God
I know from the sky aflame
with colours of passion
and lights of gold

You paint a masterpiece
twice every day
each one different
your love splashed
exuberantly

Each sunrise
each sunset perfect
inviting our hearts
to turn to yours
to breathe loving thankfulness
and adoration

Actually, God, I think
each one is a practice
as you keep your hand in
for THE DAY

The day all heaven
and earth waits for
the date known
only to you

Then all your practice
will result in the most
splendiferous
stupendous
magnificent
mind-blowingly
beautiful skies
you've ever created
for the day
Jesus comes back
gathers us
in his arms of love
and takes us
home