

Meditation for Friday, December 30:

"God's Coming" by Jimmy Santiago Baca

I await the burning books
of lilac buds
to flame. This year I promise myself
to read them
as they are opening
before they burn away.
Along the front of my house
silent tombs of lilac bushes
await God's coming,
rising out of each bud
fleshed with petals.
Now, He grafts Himself
to dirt, piecing Himself together
a worm.