

God Is...

By Helena Trifillis

God is the ripple in the water at the right time

The droplet on the wing that weighs the body down

God is the bee struggling not to drown

And God is the hand reaching out

God is the hesitation of one who has been stung

And one who has tasted honey on the tongue

God is the neutral biologist debating whether to intervene

*Do I let nature take its course?*

(As if I've forgotten nature also includes me)

God is the pulse of love running through all things

Somewhere in a faraway forest a branch snaps and baby birds fall to their death

A field mouse is cornered by a stray cat

Many things I can't see

But today a bee is drowning in the river right in front of me

I scoop it up in my hand and place it on dry land