

***Boundary vs. Bondage:
A Hymn to Transcendence***

I sing of
the foundational eros
by which nothingness
is attracted to fullness,
creation to the Creator,
the human universe
to the divine *milieu*.

We exist to transcend
our existence:
faith takes us
beyond cognition;
hope aspires
to a better condition;
charity is a drive
to fuller fruition

The limited beckons us
to the boundless;
the contingent postulates
the necessary;
the partial gives a glimpse
of the All.

Bewail not, then,
the condition
of creatureliness:
the shore does not complain
of the sea
that bounds it,
nor does the mountain
envy the sky
that surrounds it.

Extol, therefore,
the virtues of
limitation;
for, it is the humble
who achieve greatness,
the last who are first,
and the empty
who are most fulfilled.

A limit is not a
lasso roping us in,
but a tether leading us out.
An edge is not a
fence confining us inside,
but an invitation luring us beyond.

Our limit is
not a boundary,
but a connection:
we cannot exist
of ourselves
and for ourselves;
without being
interrelated
we perish.

The intricate web of
coexistence and collaboration
is not a net
hampering our mobility,
but a sluice
fostering our agility.

For,
if there is nothing
beyond our mortal ken,
there is no room
for flight or fancy
and no purpose
to our dreaming
and striving.

In short,
as in every
authentic conversation,
we have to end
before Someone
can begin.

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June 3, 2003
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