

BLESSINGS

For James McCullough

My Papa said, "Look"
On the streets,
In the churches,
In the synagogues,
In the mosques
In the heart of humankind

My Papa said "Look"
"Look for blessings"
In the valleys
On the mountaintops,
In the profane,
In the divine,
In the hearts of young and old

My Papa said, "Look"
"Look for blessings everyday"
In your rising,
In your living,
In your breathing,
In your going down,
In your heart of soul and flesh

My Papa said, "Look"
"Look for blessings every day"
You,
In this brief moment,
A shared sigh,
Laughter,
Worldly tears,
And sacred joy...

You are my blessings.