Arrivals and Departures By Glenn Currier

I am grateful for all the arrivals at campgrounds in mountains retreats and desert revivals landings in marshes and lowlands casinos, theaters, and even dirty dins where I learned the distance yet ahead.

To see me now I look settled yet my father's son is always on the run riding the winds confessing sins finding sages in pages searching decades for worthy crusades seeking fellow travelers steeped in joy upon encountering beautiful souls.

All the miles searched, and books read, all the places and races fled led to the simple truth the answer was right here all the time deeper found pausing inside the vaulted skies of the divine.

Author's Note: Written upon finishing <u>The Seven Storey Mountain</u> by Thomas Merton.

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