

God - the world is in an uproar.
While ordinary people in the Middle East
call for justice and a fair way of life,
the ground rolls beneath Christchurch again.

It's incongruous that I sit here looking out at green trees
and a still horizon beckoning me to hope
while troops are opening fire on demonstrators in Libya
and the Cathedral tower shatters.

Life is not fair - life is not just.
Nor is it able to be taken in measured doses.
Chaos can mean there is nowhere else to go
and nothing left to do
but to cry out to you
as though you are the silent ear,
hearing our cries
absorbing them into yourself
and crying with us.

Even as bullets fly and buildings disintegrate,
may compassion rise in all of us
to be the God that walks and talks in the world today.

Sande Ramage

