

NO ONE WILL BEGRUDGE ME

I talk about it sometimes with Him, all the suffering in the world.
“Dear God,” I have prayed, “how is it possible
all the horrors I have seen all the atrocities you allow man to commit
when you---God---are ever standing so near and could help us?
Could we not hear your voice say ‘No’ with such love and power
never again would we harm?”
And my Lord replied: “Who would understand if I said that
I cannot bear to confine a wing,
and not let it learn from the course it chooses.”
But what of a man walking lost in a forest
weeping and calling your name for help,
and unknown to him he is heading toward a covered pit with sharp spears in it
that will maim his flesh when he crashes through the trap?
“Yes, why don’t I remove every object from this world
that could cause someone to weep?
Yes, why don’t I speak in a way
that could save a life?
I opened my hand and the Infinite ran to the edges of space---
and all possibilities are contained therein, all possibilities
even sorrow.
In the end, nothing that ever caused one pain will exist.
No one will begrudge Me.
The Absolute Innocence of all within my Creation
takes a while to understand.”

Catherine of Siena
(1347-1380)