

Holy Name

(for TM)

By **Michael Karsh**

Auburn wire of grass and pine needle
 frays the seamless twilight dense
 with a mission of oblivion
 for the scrub of a brown winter.
 Absent the moon, its stolen light,
 all the facets of the galaxy
 are hung in leafless birch and aspen.

Amid this blueness they are the saints of God,
 all the ragged lost;
 in a mercy of the night
 their uneven but fierce fires
 not comprehended in the looking,
 ungrasped by aspiration
 at the distance of death.
 Only in darkness do they have their measure –

the true history of rumor –
 that all light is one;

that eyes can claim no success but
 seeing light
 and so being found.

Michael Karsh lives with his wife Charlotte and son Peter in Duluth, MN. In seeking to live out his faith he is involved with the Loaves & Fishes Catholic Worker Community and is in formation as a Benedictine oblate.



Michael Karsh and Peter