

April 9, 2023

Pr. Steve

Texts:

In the name of God, Abba Imma, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

The center and circumference, a portion of the poem by Yeats— [*“The Second Coming”*]

*Turning and turning in the widening gyre  
The falcon cannot hear the falconer;  
Things fall apart; the centre cannot hold;  
Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world,  
The blood-dimmed tide is loosed, and everywhere  
The ceremony of innocence is drowned;  
The best among us lack all conviction, while the worst  
Among us are full of passionate intensity.*

The poet, Yeats, wrote this poem right after WWI, a century ago, trying to speak to the disaster, the industrial destruction, the way in which the world had xx itself. Everything was falling apart. What are we doing here?

Do caterpillars fear crawling into their cocoons?  
Of course they may not know that there is another side.