

Learn from a Saint

There is a certain
balance in living,
born not of talent
or favor alone
but of grace-filled years.

Equilibrium
in body and mind,
not without effort
on a person's part,
yet a gift of God.

Mystery surrounds
how it comes to be;
it simply is there,
a sign of God's grace
manifest in flesh.

Evelyn Johnson
had that inner grace
and knew it to be
something far more
than of her making.

True saints sit lightly
on other's praises.
They deflect honor
by pointing to him
who deserves the praise.

We have lost for now
a saint among us.
Who will replace here
her lively spirit
and fervent witness?

It now become ours
to tell the good news:
'We have seen the Lord!'
Death is not life's end,
but its beginning.