



## SAINT LOUIS ABBEY



*mishap*

a rock  
from the mower  
hit  
one of our windows  
in the passageway  
joining the church  
to the monastery

it spread out  
into a star  
crackling like a rose  
but staying firm

the insurance  
is still haggling  
about who's to pay  
so we still  
enjoy the new beauty

how typical of You  
to make so small  
a culpa  
flower into radiance

*Ralph Wright, O.S.B.*