

Haitian earthquake by Simon Foster

The figures vary  
Over 200,000ish so far  
Killed because of nature  
Tectonic plates moving  
Unreinforced homes  
Moms, dads, children  
Families, friends buried  
The screaming, the wailing  
The internal ripping apart  
Of human souls  
In agony, in grief  
Cut way too short  
Or trying to live  
Orphans, limbs missing  
The rawness of pain  
Physical, emotional  
Spiritual and mental  
Free will to build  
Free will to live  
Human beings free  
To exist  
Old supernatural god  
'Could' have intervened  
Been placated  
The Mysterious One however  
Mutual indweller  
Shares in the agony  
Agonizes  
With the agonized  
It would be nice  
If God were a magician  
To stop disasters  
To stop terror  
Instead She weeps  
She wails, She feels  
She shares in  
The shock of limbs missing  
Of loved ones missing  
Of crushed out life  
She bares it all  
This God  
Mutual indwelling  
Mutual sharing  
God is between the atoms

God closer than a breath  
Life force  
God of many names  
Mysterious energy  
Reason for hope  
Reason for going on  
Collaborator for life  
In the midst of death  
Transformer of death  
Enemy of death and finality  
Different to us humans  
Totally one with us  
Incarnate One, enfleshed One  
Enfleshed in human agony  
Enfleshed in human hope  
God of Haiti still  
God of earthquake  
Mysterious Along sided One  
God in the silence  
As well as in the wails  
I wish you were  
A supernatural intervener-sometimes  
But instead You seem  
More of an Indweller  
Savior, Rescuer  
Rescuing with the rescuing  
Sharing their job  
Weeping with the weeping  
Agonized by their agony  
Baring it, holding it  
Holding us  
Holding Haiti