

When the Mind is at an End

by Brian Coatney

When the mind is at an end,
and its epistemology recognizes
that it would be futile to send
one more thought,
outwardly bound, to defend
its premise,
like an eye-closed astronaut;
then the seeking mind
humbles itself
to depend
upon the Holy Spirit,
and not pretend
to have fought
some righteous battle
by itself,
wherein the puffed up mind
imagines, that alone
it sought

and found
an answer—
going out once more
to rend
the divine domain
and capture by force
what always comes
like rain
to those that tend
a simple soul.