

A Lonely Planet Ponders

by John P. Curtin

I'm unleashed but feel a pull; I'm in orbit.
Gravity, my greatest attraction,
Has never let me down.

I am one of several, maybe many;
I'm not sure, I seldom see the rest.
I know, though, that there are more like me.
A network, a galaxy;
A universe at work.

As I spin, solitary,
As I wend my way through space,
There's design; there's order; there is a pattern.
There are causes and their effects,
And there are reasons that
 Such should happen this way
 And this should happen in such a way.

Even unpredictability is governed by principle.

Take comfort.
Chance, too, toes a line.

