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BINARY

Mercy and justice,
between the two
the world barely hangs.

Creation in justice crumbles.
Mercy is joy, comfort and
in the end imperfect.

Perfection is God's not our
life between the poles.
We are created whole but
live flawed always.

Paradox! aspire to
perfection and build in
failure. Is the attempt

worth the effort?
Is there transcendent
moment of beyond

self there but lost?
Despite every attempt,
demons lives in the heart

split into two chambers,
left and right,
sinister and dexter.

So are we thumped
by heart's beats,
by double tension

of mind and being,
of thought and feeling.

Or is it false
easy antinomy,
facile language play?