

## *Goat Rock*

Place your hard facts where they belong.  
Stand them like sea stacks along the Pacific coast.  
Immovable. Steadfast.

Allow the chaotic water, oceanic waves that  
split against certainty, constellating sprays of glory.  
Photographable. There.

The wonder you seek blows at you,  
alerting your heart, that vital organ that thrills.  
Wait now for the booming basso profundo, it will come:  
Oh, the bottomless sound of God singing.

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