

Invasion

One might have expected
The earth to shudder and turn blind white;
Cities to break down wholesale, their dwellers scattered
Into the desert running wide with terror;

One might have expected
Sounds mad and dammed as monsters screaming,
Loud trumpets blazoning limitless judgement;

One might have expected
Planets to crumble, worlds burst aflame,
Stars to go off like gunfire,
Heaven to shrink to shreds;

One might have expected
Devils to bow in homage, angels weep surrender;

One might have expected
Anything but this scandalous God
Entering the world quite helpless
Simply by being born

Veronica Zundel