

Summer Solstice sunset...
I'm waiting for a phone call...
and reading Stephen Hawking.*

His dying was big news for a few days...
but we don't give much time
even for our greatest humans.

Remember Hawking couldn't walk or talk...
communicated with a cheek twitch...
what goals could he have?

"My goal in life is simple..."
a typical humorous understatement
of humble profundity.

His "simple goal" simply stated...
*"It is a complete understanding
of the universe..."*

All he wants to know about the universe is:
*"Why it is
and why it exists at all."*

The call I await will report a baby's birth...
a new life about to emerge
in Hawking's awesome universe.

My call finally came – with a photo...
a beaming mother embracing the 3 year-old
big brother and his brand new baby brother.

How can the universe exist? Or why?
I look into those beaming faces...
and celebrate a wonder I don't completely understand.

Art Morgan — June 22, 2018

****"THE GRAND DESIGN" Stephen Hawking and Leonard Mlodinow
(Should be required reading before studying theology)**