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Illuminated Manuscript

David Schelhaas
Dordt College

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Illuminated Manuscript

Our Lord Reigns

Bananas—2 lbs For 39

Flowers

(Seen on a lighted rent-a-sign in front of a fruit
market on Laketon Ave., Muskegon, Michigan)

During a spring snowstorm
I saw the sign but laughed it off.
Snow in April bothers even strong faiths.

But a brief flurry of crocusses two weeks later
chipped away at my flinty doubt
and then one day on the road to work
I was nearly blinded by daffodil and
forsythia shine.

After that, doubt didn't stand a chance.
Petunias, tulips, impatiens pattered down.
Catching in window boxes, along sidewalks.
Rhododendrons thundered from lavender clouds,
Dandelions crackled in jagged lines across green lawns.

Oh, yes!
Our Lord reigns,
Rains flowers.

Fruit showers,
Forecast for later in the summer,
Came as expected.

Strawberries and raspberries gushed through gutters,
A red sea miracle.
Plums the size of golfballs pelted unprotected cars.
Bananas whirling like boomerangs filled the air.
Apples, peaches, pears came down like cats and dogs,
All together,
All singing a rainbow promise:
Our Lord Reigns!
Our Lord Reigns!
Our Lord Reigns!

David Schelhaas