

DIMENSIONS

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GREGORY R. WISE

Smaller no doubt than a mustard seed
that threw our father upon his face
to laugh at the promise of an heir.

Upon the plains of Mamre
maybe now a mustard seed
that answered the Visitor's question:
"Is anything too hard for the Lord?"

Perhaps as big as Mount Moriah
the faith that raised the trembling knife
above the heart of his waiting boy.

What size the faith of God
Who gave his Son for me?