

Profound Simplicity



*The silver gray fog rolls in quickly, benevolently blanketing an awakening city.
Clattering cable cars slowly rouse from their slumber as they begin their steady climb.
With bells clanging proudly, they proclaim their meandering journey through
The twisting streets and avenues beautifully bordered by a colorful mosaic of homes.*

*A sea of humanity flows out of overcrowded trains onto swiftly filling sidewalks.
A kaleidoscope of people with bursting briefcases in tow, their heads tilted downward as
They robotically weave through a traffic jam of civilization, always moving,
Searching, relentlessly pursuing the next opportunity and a better way.*

*A progressive world, bombarded with communication, filled with people
Who speak with frantic fingers as they tap out messages on tiny screens while
Earphones play personal playlists that deafen the listener to the world around them.
Each expansive innovation pulling them inward, further away from the beauty of connected souls.*

*In the midst of the noise of an ever-changing city sits a magnificent century-old church.
Elegantly standing amidst the Hilltop, its splendid spires point toward the heavens.
Its grand ornate columns strongly support a beautiful domed ceiling
Perched securely above the wooden pews and themed chapels that surround the ancient altar.*

*The comforting song of the enormous organ's pipes gently fills the hallowed halls
While the soothing, hypnotic smell of incense quiets the stirring soul.
Beneath the bright shadows of the colorfully stained glass windows
Stand precious paintings that reflect the story of a simple man and the message of His life.*

*This compassionate teacher inspired with thoughtful words of faith, hope and charity.
His tender touch comforted the sick while His unselfish love nourished the needy.
His divine lessons of a kinder, gentler way of living have endured for centuries
Yet we continue to stray aimlessly from His softly spoken truths.*

*May this Christmas Season encourage us to take refuge from the noise,
To untangle our lives as we connect in the concern and service of others.
May our eyes look upward and our arms reach outward as we give and
Receive the warmth and love of another time when simplicity spoke so profoundly.*

*Frank Allocco
Christmas 2015*