

(The following was a spontaneous piece of writing by Sr Maire Brid Mackey when, during a retreat, the group was asked to write their reflection.)

LIFE - Reflections on an egg!! (A dream – so topical, just now!!)

So fragile!

So vulnerable!

Warm roughness! –

brindled, brown and speckled!

An egg, a small brown egg!

beautiful – and holding beauty,

beauty yet unborn – potential beauty,

beauty of wing,

of flight,

of hue,

of song.

Beauty of LIFE –

all life – my life – God’s life in me,

God’s life in others,

given me –

for what?



Or nurture it – in patience
as a mother-bird, her egg,
in patient, quiet content
to wait the silent point of birth,
to wait and watch,
to warm it with my care,
to feel, to hear it
pulse and throb to life.

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To crush it

break it – so easy, so very easy!

spoil its beauty,

kill its life –

(a slimy squashy mess!) –

offal – to be thrown aside in disgust.



So easy, - so very easy to be ungentle!

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Or set it aside,

let it be – admire it,

render it sterile.

Never to wing aloft on the wind,

to turn, to glide, to sing ...

keep life imprisoned – enshelled

in a narrow cramping globe –

beautiful, but impotent.

To know the thrill of creation
of CREATION,
of birth,
of flight,
of joy,
of mirth.

To wait in constant, listening, patient care
until, through death
beauty, life
springs forth –
and all is changed.

Maire Brid Mackey

**Easter joy to each one,
ALLELUIA !**

