

## **ENOUGH!**

*(or WHEN DOES GENEROSITY END AND STUPIDITY BEGIN?)*

When Jesus stole off to the mountain to pray  
Which – we are told- he did quite often,  
Did he free his calendar weeks in advance,  
Detail His Itinerary, in triplicate,  
Put signs on His confessional,  
And arrange for a substitute Messiah?

Did He remember to pack nearly folded jammies,  
Toothbrush, toothpaste, and an extra pair of undies?  
Did He learn from his parents' mistake  
And phone ahead for a reservation?  
Did He never leave home without "It"?

On His way to the top did he remember to stop  
Like a neighborly Good Samaritan?  
Or did He Himself even once pass by  
As to avoid being late for the chosen date  
With the God of that Holy Mountain?

Exhausted at night when He lay on the granite  
And His face was turned to the stars,  
Could He close His eyes and shut out their pain  
Or did their screams climb higher than He?

Did He know when he died  
What He did was enough?  
Where did He find the quiet?  
How did He capture the calm  
For the song that still sings in His soul?