Hustle and bustle, skittering on the surface
miss take a part for the whole
for the excluded they know not
as the urgent is done—
produce made, bills paid, and time spent.

Then as hustle by silence & prayer is separated from bustle,
behold!
In that space is,
seemingly emerging,
what Always And Everywhere Is True.

Each names it in her own way.
Each calls it in his own way.
Tao, Allah, Yahweh, Enlightenment, the Great Spirit, Esse, Source, God.
But ever is it the same
Infinite Self-Giving Love.

In the light of that Star
scientific endeavor and artistic expression
set out for any place where the work is great and difficult.
They go where they will and do what they must.
Yet they wander no longer.

Slowly recognizing in their labors’ ventures beyond the part,
suddenly acknowledging in their discoveries the once excluded,
ever after with their primal yearning quenched
they celebrate
The Always-And- Everywhere-True

that is there, right there
between hustle and bustle
as they behold in awe and joy and wonder their resonance with
both-and’s deep-centering congruence—
Caritas et Veritas.