**Concert**

*Marin Mihalache*

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We all were listening

In the music-room of life

God is conducting

So masterfully

So magnificently

The symphony of creation.

God is conducting

Amazingly

With all of His hands

With all of His eyes.

Smitten we are snooping

Quietly like stones.

God continues conducting

Masterfully,

Magnificently,

With all His hands,

With all His eyes.

Suddenly, He has stopped

And loudly asked:

“Is there anyone

In the music hall

Willing to turn

My score pages?”

Startle I lift up

My right hand

Even I, my Lord!

Though I am tone-deaf

Cannot even read

Musical scores

That mysterious language

Revered and revealed by angels.