

The Block Print of an Ordinary Meditation

By **Ronald Webster**

“As I sit in the sun, big blue and purple fish
swim past me in the darkness of my empty mind.”

Thomas Merton: *The Sign of Jonas*

“Are you the fisherman who says you
are not the usual fish catcher?”
the soloist sang to the audience of one
walking on the shoreline where

the burlap nets were drying
in the sun; that was the
Thirteenth Sunday in Ordinary Time
and the retreat was ending just as

it began on the Sea of Galilee,
a composition of place with one’s mind
open to the grace of being first
the listener taking a deep breath,

eyes gazing on the world swimming by;
yet one hundred and fifty three
fish were there dancing in the net’s catch
and no threads in the Biblical exegesis

had been broken by this companion
of Jesus after he had pushed out into
the deep
seeing again who had been fed by the Rabbi.



Ronald Webster

Ronald Webster is author of *Sunstone Choir*, a poem sequence on conflict resolution, and has brought out two chapbook selections of haiku, *Solitary Choices* and *Arrested Silence*. He lives in El Paso, Texas.