

POETRY

God's Perfect Mind Was Seen

by Peter Mitchell

With angry surf seething on to tentative beach and frothing venom thrust against black,
impenetrable jetties anchored to the grateful sands, the unrelenting vastness rode a new day.

Gulls rested calmly beyond the snarling, gaping mouths of ocean surge, oblivious to the eternal struggle
unfolding between tide, surf, and wind and sand.

A misty, ethereal fog lay suspended in time, idly passing the day while veiling the long curve of man`s
presence beyond dune and grass. Here, in countless incongruities, God`s perfect mind was seen.

Author's Note



Peter Mitchell lives in the United States, in Rochester, New York. Although he has a Bachelor's Degree in Sociology from Duke University and a Master's Degree from Syracuse University in Vocational Rehabilitation Counseling, he chose the pathway of self-employment as a craftsman to support his family. This has given him the freedom to pursue social activism which has been central to his life: advocating for the end of militarism and war, social injustice, addressing environmental issues, especially global warming. Peter's poetry is a reflection of his spiritual journey.