

## Abram at Haran

He was seventy-five years old  
and God's first word to him  
was "Go."

I think of Abram  
when my plans go awry,  
when happenstance

pries my fingers loose  
from the grasping illusion  
of control over life.

"Go," God said to Abram,  
giving no address,  
disclosing no destination.

Taking an unruly family,  
trusting God to show the way,  
Abram went.

On that wild journey  
he, too, had fingers pried loose,  
heard Sarai laugh, learned

the blessing comes  
in the going  
and the letting go.