

## Finished in the New Creation

The flourishing hand of Bach,  
interweaving the sum of his works,  
leaves unfinished  
his Art of Fugue,  
interrupted, solely,  
by the glory of God.

The measureless hand of Coleridge,  
dreaming an early work,  
leaves unfinished  
his Kubla Khan,  
interrupted, perhaps,  
by the person from Porlock.

The impressive hand of Turner,  
evoking multiple works,  
leaves unfinished  
his paintings in progress,  
interrupting exhibits,  
by adding light touches.

All are finished, completed, perfected,  
in the new creation of God.

Graham Kings  
Easter Day 2009