

constantly risking

by [Carl Winderl](#) in the [March 25, 2020](#) issue

absurdity and  
death and  
insanity, and

personal immortality

My Son so  
performed His

miraculous acts

with no  
safety net, neither  
any thing up His  
sleeve, nor even a  
fire curtain

any where in sight

preferring to walk  
a tight taut rope,

a Crimson Clown  
as acrobat, not  
an acrophobe  
He trod

the thin wire of  
Faith, like

walking on water