

Holy Trinity

At the moment there is much media coverage of the concept of artificial intelligence

The notion that constructed machines can think, and indeed out think humanity.

That is actually nothing new on a great many levels

A hand held calculator can out pace any number crunching I was ever capable off

A spellcheck can correct my typing and grammar

There is a bewildering level of varieties that a data base can hold

However there are many forms of intelligence

There are an incredible number of levels of appreciation

There is an infinite journey of discovery ahead of all

The infinity

The incredible

The journey

Can be touched upon when considering the Mystery of the Holy Trinity

You do not understand the Holy Trinity

I do not understand the Holy Trinity

It is beyond human comprehension

It is outside scientific analysis

It is Mystery

A lifetime's revelation of truth

Thus you can only live with this if you are prepared to wonder

To accept you cannot be in control

To accept your limitations and to live with what you do not understand.

The Baby is born

Born into a healthy family

Born in conventional circumstance

Perhaps this is enough to understand outside the home

To analyse

To appreciate

But that small frail creature is beyond the comprehension of its mother

It is beyond the regulation of its Father

This miracle is mystery

Thus you can only live the love if you are not prepared to wonder

To accept you cannot be in control

To accept your limitations and to live with what you do not understand.

Then it happens

Your life is following a clear determined path

Plans made, aspirations formed

And all changes, collapses, it is gone

Perhaps the circumstance is easy enough to understand outside the home

To analyse

To appreciate

But to the individual such transformation is incomprehensible

Its permanence unavoidable

Its consequence devastating

Thus you can only live the love if you are prepared to wonder

To accept you cannot be in control

To accept your limitations and to live with what you do not understand.

Then of course there is death
How can someone so deeply loved die
Someone upon whom I so intimately depend
Perhaps this is enough to understand outside the home
To analyse
To appreciate
But this parting is beyond the comprehension of the mother
It is beyond the yearning, the pleading
This miracle is mystery

Thus you can only live the love if you are prepared to wonder
To accept you cannot be in control
To accept your limitations and to live with what you do not understand.

The infinity
The incredible
The journey
Is touched upon when considering the Mystery of the Holy Trinity
You do not understand the Holy Trinity
I do not understand the Holy Trinity
It is beyond human comprehension
It is outside scientific analysis
It is Mystery
A lifetime's revelation of truth
Ironically
A greater reflection of life than any solution or definition
A greater truth than any comprehensible formula
You do not understand neither do I?
We can only ever begin
As with all life we can only ever begin