

“Because a man has read a book does not mean he is a wise man”

by Donal O'Flynn

That night in the stable the three wise men
were the only ones who had read books.

All the rest became victims of circumstance.
Characters amazing in their own right.
To be written and talked about for centuries.
Totally misread and miswritten about.
Loved, forgotten and again remembered.
Buried, resurrected, banned and exclaimed —
as the notion took in our wise men - at different times.

But in the end - we all know - deep in our hearts —
it's not just a wish "The Truth will out"

-who is to say the Cross,
the Crescent,
the Cabala,
Confucius
the Krishna's etcetera etcetera
will not one day manage to find common ground in Truth?

