The Convergence

I saw them aligned from the Rice parking lot,
An interstellar merger - a single bright dot,
On the shortest day of this life’s hardest year
When Jupiter and Saturn drew each other near.

What a lovely courtship in far outer space,
These two huge objects seemingly in a race
To greet one another - moving closer each day,
Convergence occurring but in more than one way.

Saturn comes well-dressed with many lovely rings,
80 moons are part of the entourage she brings,
She has an appearance that is rather yellow,
She’s a lonely lady in search of a fellow.

And along comes Jupiter, a strapping lad,
An eligible bachelor wanting to be had,
This young man is large and a bit gaseous,
But light on his feet - not too obsequious.

We stood in awe as we watched them converge,
They seemed oh so close and just on the verge,
An interplanetary romance? A heartfelt kiss?
From here on Earth, it sure looked like bliss.

But then I felt the metaphysical convergence,
A coming together with no divergence,
An omen from space on the winter solstice
Delivering security from impending risk.
From this church called Earth, I let out a sigh,
The stars agree - next year won’t go awry,
Let’s put 2020 in the galaxy’s rearview,
As our new president’s sworn in right on cue.

In this hard year, Earth church was there,
And now the convergence delivers with flair
A new Earth reality from this galactic occurrence,
A directive from the stars - not just happenstance.

So welcome to Earth church
Pull yourself up a pew
Here we believe the convergence
Brings cosmic good to you.

.