LINES ON GENE & FATHER LOUIE *

by Jonathan Sweeney

Photos of picnic occasions and farmyards, reminiscences of friends but nothing on those boots and socks of Louie's laced tight.

His eyes so soft, and a face full of sun, arms loose like handles on an old wheelbarrow.

Tom, I wish, would disavow those boots, banish the socks and all care for the wrinkled callouses of the discalced.

He wants —
not like redwings
along Kentucky fence posts
ruminating —
But listening, laughing,
disarming even the patience of trees.



JONATHAN SWEENEY

□ Jonathan Sweeny is a graduate of Wheaton College in Illinois and is presently working on a master's degree in theology at North Park Theological Seminary in Chicago. He and his wife, Danelle, have recently moved from Chicago to Lynn, Massachusetts. A member of The International Thomas Merton Society, his "A Poem for Conscience — January 1991," appeared in the Winter 1991 Merton Seasonal. His other publications include "The Implicit Narrative Ethic in Covenant Theology," Covenant Quarterly 47 (November 1989). Like so many readers of the Seasonal, he enjoys the company of cats and lives with three: Spike, Cleo, and Cortez.

^{*} Father Louie: Photographs of Thomas Merton by Ralph Eugene Meatyard; edited by Barry Magid (New York: Timken Publishers, 1991).