Zen Death of a Christian Master (for Thomas Merton)

By Susan E. McCaslin

With soles of your feet still wet, you were leavened into the absurdity of your good death.

Socrates gave a discourse then quaffed his hemlock. You only spoke of disappearing and the need for a quick coke.

Yet disciples gathered.

And when you found you were at last for your calling wild enough you thunderbolted into the mountain's other side.



Susan E. McCaslin

Susan E. McCaslin is a Canadian poet, poetry editor, and teacher of English and Creative Writing at Douglas College in British Columbia. She holds a doctorate in English literature from the University of British Columbia. This poem was written as a response to a presentation by Donald Grayston also entitled "Zen Death of a Christian Master."