

***Wisdom, in the Scriptures***

Then I was constantly at his side.  
I was filled with delight day after day,  
rejoicing always in his presence,  
rejoicing in his whole world  
and delighting in mankind.  
— *Proverbs 8:30–31*

The beginning of wisdom is this: Get wisdom.  
Though it cost all you have, get understanding.  
— *Proverbs 4:7*

Her ways are pleasant ways,  
and all her paths are peace.  
— *Proverbs 3:17*

All wisdom is from the Lord,  
and with him it remains forever.  
— *Sirach 1:1*

Wisdom praises herself,  
and tells of her glory in the midst of her people.  
In the assembly of the Most High she opens her mouth,  
and in the presence of his hosts she tells of her glory:  
— *Sirach 24:1-2*

Wisdom teaches her children  
and gives help to those who seek her.  
Whoever loves her loves life,  
and those who seek her from early morning are filled with joy.  
— *Sirach 4:11-12*

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*In these passages, we see Wisdom rejoicing, delighting, with pleasant ways... We see her in beauty and simplicity, as the glory in people. We see her as a priority—and an imperative, at whatever cost!*

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*Collectors' Tip: The PDF files of Episodes of this Blog Series have been designed for printing on size A5 sheets, or as a A5 size booklet*

## ***Explain Wisdom to Me***

*what is wisdom, daddy, tell me  
explain wisdom to me*

I'd explain in vain to make you see  
for certainty can close its doors  
while wisdom leaves her windows open  
her light now shines inside—  
just walk nearby, and see

*but where is it, and what's it look like -  
does it whistle like the wind  
or shout like police,  
or shine, or chide, or guide?*

she sounds sometimes like laughter  
or tears, or kisses, or chanted hymns  
and though this world is sometimes hard,  
her grace-full face is never  
dour, sour, or defeated  
for wisdom stirs and rises up  
to bloom a welcome soul

*but what or who is wisdom -  
a knowing, a being, a spirit?*

it is your presence, dear, your holy presence  
my presence. His, through us.  
wisdom is clear, with its own light—  
and maybe that's why, my little one,  
it's often wrapped in riddles

*tony macelli  
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## 2. Riddles in a Cup

*truth does not arrive by the answer, but by the stillness that remains when the question bows.*

*the cup overflows not with knowledge, but with the silence that holds it.*

*what is poured out in presence returns as mystery more present than before.*



2:1

Two Franciscans walk into a tavern...  
They order nothing,  
but leave the chef feeling full.

2:2

Two Franciscans walk into a bar...  
They ask for the mystery.  
The bartender nods and disappears.

2:3

Two Franciscans walk into a café...  
They ask for a moment.  
They're handed a lifetime.



2:4

Two Franciscans walk into a snack bar...  
They both order a silence for sharing.  
A customer shows interest:  
“Could I have that in a takeout box?”

2:5

Two Franciscans walk into a bar...  
They ask what’s on tap.  
The bartender whispers, “Now.”

2:6

Two Franciscans walk into a café...  
One asks for water.  
The other blesses the cup.



2:7

Two Franciscans walk into a tavern...  
They ask for still water.  
The taverner sees it turn into peace.

2:8

Two Franciscans walk into a tavern...  
They ask for “whatever is.”  
The taverner serves now.

2:9

Two Franciscans walk into a tavern...  
The taverner says, “You again?”  
They reply, “Still.”

2:10

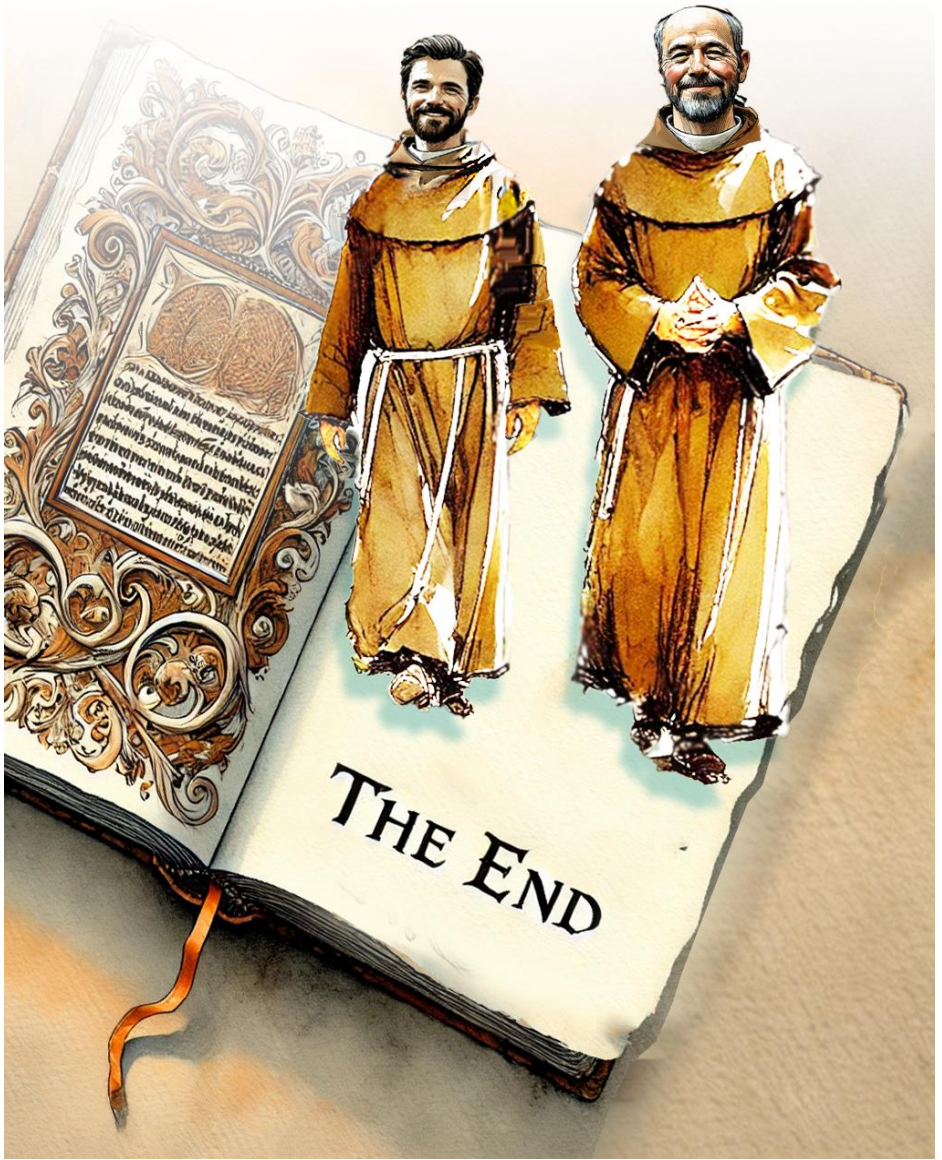
Two Franciscans walk into a café...  
They bring no questions.  
The answers still glow.

2:11

Two Franciscans walk into a bookstore...  
They don't open a single book.  
They leave wiser.

2:12

Two Franciscans walk into a library...  
They return a book they never borrowed.  
The librarian doesn't ask questions.



2.13 beyond the last page...

2:13

Two Franciscans walk into the last page of a book...  
They keep reading.

2:14

Two Franciscans walk into a poem...  
They rewrite nothing.

2:15

Two Franciscans walk into an empty page...  
And rest.

2:16

Two Franciscans walk into a question...  
They leave the door open.

2:17

Two Franciscans walk into a question too deep to answer...  
They bow to it.

2:18

Two Franciscans walk into a question everyone avoids...  
They answer by staying.

2:19

Two Franciscans walk into a bell's echo...  
And ring no more.

2:20

Two Franciscans walk into a choir rehearsal...  
They mouth the words silently.  
Heaven joins in.

2:21

Two Franciscans walk into a prayer half-said...  
They breathe.

