

Time

Now I incline to Milton's phrase in that wonderful poem of the nativity " the tedious song of time". This meets Brodsky half-way for only the divine can overcome time and language is our means of reaching it. So we explain Auden's great insight " Time.....worships language". Furthermore water as a condensation of time reflects the spirit of god according to Brodsky. This is pushing the boat out but you see where he's going....for if water arrived ,as is speculated, by an asteroid then, sotto voce, is this heaven sent.

These metaphysical teasers could all be dismissed as non-evidential flights of fancy but we need another route to explain our huge capacity for belief. For being finite gives us our high pitch ie death which the infinite can never experience. It is precisely in not knowing our destiny which opens up our search for the infinite. I think our search for truth outweighs analytical proof as Godel has indicated. But how will we recognise the truthit will be the logic of the imagination apprehended by beauty.