

**THE 2:10 FROM JERUSALEM**

In endless airport coffee shops  
waiting for Jesus to arrive.  
He phoned from Jerusalem on Tuesday  
apologizing for not arriving on Monday  
said he would be in on Thursday  
and asked if I would meet him  
and give him a lift into town.  
So here I am at the counter  
occupying a stool donut and coffee  
with the Globe & Mail  
folded open to the sports page.  
I run down the page  
taking in the hockey scores  
Boston beat the Leafs 5 to 2  
with a hat trick going to Esposito  
when the loudspeaker over the grill announced  
the 2:10 in from Jerusalem.  
At customs I watch passengers file by,  
a menagerie of seersucker and sunglasses  
only to be handed a message  
by a stewardess, telling me  
he'll be on the next flight.

—Dwight Tanner