

St Patrick and the Helicopter

William Loader

St Patrick reached
the summit of a very high mountain.

There before him was a helicopter.
He recognised the pilot, Michael, the archangel.

Said St Patrick to Michael,
"Can you lift up me into the presence of God?"

"Certainly. Come on board."

The helicopter took off and soon was soaring,
but then began to fly across country.

"You're changing course," called St Patrick.
Michael remained silent.

"That's my village," exclaimed St Patrick.
Again, silence.

"And that's my house!"

"Yes," smiled Michael.

"We have arrived."

Then St Patrick fell silent.
He understood.