

Magic Numbers

by Bob Boucher, Oct. 2010

Three, Seven, Eleven and sometimes Twenty Two,
These are magic numbers God gave to me and you.

Three pretty Sinusoids, so perfectly in phase
Power and Energy, to light our dreary days.
Three legs the tripod sets, so upright and secure.
Three beams the Warren Truss, so bridges can endure.
Propellers with three blades are quiet and serene
on fans and ships and aero-planes, and everything between.
Motors with three iron slots, yes they are really cheap.
Found in every pager, that wakes us from our sleep.
Triangles in 3D, the tetrahedrons make
Strongest in creation and very hard to break.

Seven and Eleven make Servo Motors smooth.
In Robots and in wheel chairs, our weary bodies soothe.
Eleven and her Twin result in Twenty Two,
so that the magic twins form magic numbers too.
The Twins just love to hide, but they can still be found,
In the auto motors, that push our cars around,
And in the aero-planes, that break the speed of sound.

Magic numbers working in everything we see
For God and Man and Beast, even for you and me.
Jesus, Mary, Joseph, the Holy Family.
The Father Son and Spirit, the Holy Trinity.
Peter, Paul and Mary in perfect Harmony
Seven and Eleven, are lucky numbers too
Monaco to Vegas and even Katmandu.
Of Seven Deadly Sins, the ancient stories tell.
Eleven Apostles, the Twelfth one went to Hell.

Looking at the numbers, of this I can be sure.
Three guys, three gals can all be pals, and have a happy life.
Two guys, one gal, should not be pals. It surely leads to strife.