

Such a Mystery

Quiet silence, alone apart,
time to recollect my heart
and be with them I long for most,
the Father, Jesus, Holy Ghost.
Their name alone my heart awakes,
and by their name my spirit takes
a leap of joy inside of me,
to know the Holy Trinity.
I breathe and empty all my thoughts,
and wait, wait, just as I ought.
I know that they will soon appear
like visitors you hardly hear,
and whisper something in my ear.
Am I coming to them or they to me,
this is such a mystery?
Now they will tell me something new,
a thing that only I would know,
a thing which only they could show;
for they are close, so close to me
that what they see I also see,
and this is such a mystery.
All day, all night, they breathe in me,
it seems that we are one;
there's no divide, duality,
their will in me is done.