

Your Light, Lord

By Dominique Aguessy

Your light, Lord,
like a crown
for my head

5 Your breath, Lord,
from the secret of inspiration
to the source of expression
word or gesture

10 set down like the strokes of a brush
on the grayness of the everyday
The broken selfishness
in vain breaks in pieces the mind's silence

Your patience finds
the lost traveler
15 to bring him back to himself
where he finds himself in You