



The Heart

The Son of Man looks into
the heart and the heart is sacred.

When the heart has a Companion like
The Son, the cosmos cannot contain

its praise. Anyone warmed
by The Son feels grace spilling over.

A luminescent image wearing
Uncreated Light says blessed are those

who do the right and love goodness. You may
not see him, but he is alive

in this place and he still has his
Well. And there is Living Water and thirst is quenched

wherever and however this Water flows and it is
The One who brings such Water. The morning

Son pierces the clouds of the heart.
It is relevant. When you have

love inside you, you hear the
invitation of the Spirit.

It's rebirth the heart loves.
For lonely winter months the frozen waters

keep still. But each part of the water
knows there is potential motion and

The spring sun transforms the
stillness into the waves of openness. Anyone who

walks with his back to the Son
chases a shadow. Move into

The Son's light and
The Father will find you.

rfm

