

God Speaks To Each Of Us

God speaks to each of us as God (he) makes us,
then silently walks with us out of the night.

These are the words we dimly here:

You, sent out beyond your recall,
go to the limits of your longing.
Embody Me.

Flare up like flame
and make big shadows I can move in.

Let everything happen to you: beauty and terror.
Just keep going.
No feeling is final.
Don't let yourself lose Me.

Nearby is the country that call life.
You will know it by its seriousness.

Give Me your hand.

Rilke's Book of Hours: Love Poems To God

Rainer Maria Rilke