

ONE DARK NIGHT

One dark night
Fired with love's urgent longings
Ah the sheer grace
In the darkness I went out unseen
My house being all now still.

In the darkness
Secured by love's secret ladder
Disguised, oh the sheer grace,
In the darkness
And in my concealment
My house being all now still.

On that glad night
In the secret for no one saw me
Nor did I see any other thing at all
With no other light to guide me
Than the light burning in my heart

And this light guided me more surely
Than the light of the noon
To where he lay waiting for me, waiting for me
Him I knew so well
In a place where no one else appeared

Oh guiding night
A light more lovely than the dawn
A night that has united
Ever now the lover, now with his beloved
Transforming two now into one

Upon my flowering breast
There he lay sleeping
Which I kept for him alone
And I embraced him
And I caressed him
In a breeze blowing from the forest.

And when this breeze blew in from the forest
Blowing back our hair
He wounded my soul with his gentle hand
Suspending all my senses
And I abandoned forgetting myself
Laying my face on my beloved.
All things ceasing
I went out from myself
To leave my cares forgotten
With the lilies of the field

Mk. 1:16-18

As he was walking by the lake of Galilee he saw Simon and Simon's brother Andrew casting a net in the lake – for they were fishermen. And Jesus said to them, "Come after me and I will make you fishers of people." And at once they left their nets and followed him.



REFLECTION

- 1. What does God see when he looks at me?**
- 2. When I look at the Brothers in my community how do I see them? How does God see them?**
- 3. When was I last aware of God looking at and loving me?**