

The way seemed long and rough
The path lost among hills.
Loneliness spoke with yearning
And silence harkened.
Oh, silence, the eternal voice of the Unknown.
The birds sang of deep sorrow.
The brooks murmured painfully as if wounded
by the sharp edges of rocks.

The breeze passed sighing as the bereaved mother
All the flowers lowly bent their withered
ribs and wept heavy eyelids

And I - with my heart alone, journeyed with
heavy limbs.

Behind me silence
Before me Loneliness
Within me fear.

I came to the place where all
the roads of life meet.
There I fell a wounded prey before
the face of despair.

It was there that I heard unseen great
wings moving about me.

And as I turned my eyes, I saw thee
standing before me as the cedars of God on
Lebanon.

I knew thee because the light was in
thine eyes and the motherly smile on thine lips.

You blessed me with a touch and whispered
to my soul these words:

"Follow me, child, I am thy guide."

"I shall reveal what sorrow doth hide."

I followed thee.

The path before us wide and adorned with
countless flowers.

Silence releasing hidden secrets and
unveiling dreams of love.

The birds singing of joy as if welcoming
an eternal spring.

The brooks dancing.

The breeze gently kissing the ends of the
branches.

All the flowers looking upward and
greeting the sun with smiles.

And I beside thee a found child:

Behind me contentment.

Before me joy.

Within me Love.

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