

I look but I see nothing.

My heart again is rushing

I listen but hear naught.

My heart becomes distraught

I sniff but can't smell.

My heart wants me to yell

I touch but I sense naught.

My heart shrinks to a spot

My yearning for reply brings discontent, sorrow, dismay.

Heartless, alone, I surrender into the dark.

No questions, no yearning, just floating, no impulse.

In the deep abyss removed, a glow, a slight pulse

"You are" says my ears with no sound but so stark.

Now unsettled but not alone I melt further into the light.

No questions, still willing, deep within, still compliant.

The abyss still encompassing, glowing and quiet.

"My beloved son" says the void and I sense I'm all right.

Settled, alone, calm yet surrendered.

The glowing emptiness now welcome and warm

The non-voice, the spirit speaks breaking through,

"You are my beloved son; I love you"