



SAINT LOUIS ABBEY



Mary

the young girl gazes
at the dark still waters
of Siloe
her smile reflects the ecstasy
of her surprise —
surprise at her young self,
surprise at God,
at children, priests, camel-sellers,
camel-dung checkers, donkeys
and all the Temple turmoil
of being NOW and being alive —
she feels the calm of that full-shading love
that wraps her round
and in the shadow of this deep content
she knows what God's own power could do in her
at the appointed hour

Ralph Wright, O.S.B.