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Meditation I

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Online Winter Seminar



Online Winter Seminar

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Meditation I

For my Lady of Grace

I closed my eyes. O let me no more fight
But seek within a dwelling-place of Light.
And lo! my Lady came in form so bright
My inward eye was dazzled. O that I might
Sing forth my joy in words of wonder quite
As fair as ever poet sang in height
Of soaring praise. and kneel her humble knight
Content to rest. made gentle in her sight.

But I stood dumb before my flawless Queen
Like one who waits the judgment of his lord
She spoke no word, but smiling took my hand
And led me out into a timeless land...
'Tis words I lack, not love for my Adored
Wherewith to tell what these closed eyes have seen.

--Mark Allaby