

If Not God, Who?

by Leinfar Lee Ah Yen, ocds

I did not want to be seen and heard
I did not want to see or near
All I wanted was a quiet place,
A little time to pray.

When did you call so loud and clear?
No voice I heard, no face I saw,
But a road was there
And a Gate was near;
A little old house with the door
tightly closed.
Outside the gate I found a book
which was the key to unlock the door.

No glorious castle, only one room,
Just enough space for you and me.
I'll be the wick, you'll be the flame
that light the house and the road
I must walk.

The fairest of all has dressed me in brown
To pray that her Son will give me a crown,
The living Spirit will show me how
to leave my house and in a mansion abide
with many rooms and eternal light,
filled with you, forever and now.