

2012

Reading 5:

God speaks to each of us as he makes us
The walks with us silently out of the night.

These are the words we dimly hear:

You, sent our beyond your recall,
Go to the limits of your longing.
Embody me.

Fare up like a flame
And make big shadows I can move in.

Let everything happen to you: beauty and terror.
Just keep going. No feeling is final.
Don't let yourself lose me.

Nearby is the countryside they call life.
You will know it by its seriousness.

Give me your hand. (*Rainer Maria Rilke*)