

God is all
in every sense and yet she
conceives me like my
mother's body
knew me when we
shared her blood
and I was small and she
was my communion with
the universe

God is
all in every way and yet he
conceives the thought that
is my heartbeat and he
breathes the soul that
is my own self and he
sings this song the
sparrow's hymn
outside my window

God
is all in every moment and she
conceived me when I
was but starlight yet he
has forgotten my delusion
that I somehow stood
apart from her who
is my being and
whose shining is my life