

the will of god is not visible
yet can be seen
is in no place
yet is here
cannot be touched
yet is felt

the will of god is a pool where the thirsty come to drink
the will of god is a desert where mirages deceive the eye
the will of god is a ruthless teacher whose pupils cannot exceed her

the will of god is silent, calm, pregnant
holds up the sparrow when she flies
pours the river into the sea
the will of god rages, burns, possesses
is the vision madmen pray for
is the courage of the martyr
the will of god is light upon the darkness
and is the darkness also

holy holy is the will of god
none can stand before its course
none can grasp it
it is the thing sought and the thing that seeks
the will of god is the traveler
is the highway
is the journey

look into the flower and you see it
the petals are the will of god
the dewdrops are the will of god
the shadows are the will of god

none dares say the beholder
is god himself