



I Am the Christ

Сергей Орехов (Панкратиус)

I am the Christ, and God within me lives,
in the day's breath, in night's untroubled stillnesses.
In me a fire that grants the world its light,
in me the soul holds all of time's eternity.

In me a river stronger than the years,
in me a vastness wider than all seas.
I am the source, and I am the last end,
and through my heart the crown of glory leads.

I am the Christ, a lamp amid the dark,
where God is in me, there no winter lies,
there an eternal garden, streams of joy,
there the world is one, and there no other roads.

I am the Christ, and in each breath — the core,
my way is straight, in it the truth and way.
I am the light in dark, day in the silent night,
in me the heavens of the prophets blaze.

I see the world in every human face,
and in my love I draw the nearer, stronger near.
I am wherever a heart goes seeking truth,
and the meek spirit works its glory clear.

I am the Christ, and time stands before me,
all that exists is filled and brimmed with dream.
The cosmos heard, and all the truth is plain:
I am the love, the wellspring of all being.

Where God is in me, there a peace holds reign,
eternity is near, and near to me.
The whole world lives by one same heart of light,
I am the Christ — and God. Forever. This...

Сергей Орехов (Панкратиус) · pancratius.ru
CC0 1.0 Universal — public domain
No rights reserved. Copy, translate, distribute, perform, build upon.