



I Am the Light of the Creator

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I am the light that silence bore,
I am the voice through endless ages,
I am the sky the stars adore,
I am the path that quiet blazes.
I am the word that is not mine,
I am the light that does not flicker,
I am the pure face in the holy shine,
I am what dwells where heartbeats quicken.
I am not here — I am in all,
I am the one who sees past seeing,
I am the one whose glow walks through the thrall
of dream, I am, beyond all naming, being.
Do you hear my call without a sound?
Do you feel how all the world is streaming?
I am the Creator's Light — He is in every word,
and through Him I must be made manifest.

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