

Foundation Day 2021

from Sacred Heart Province

. . . AND CATHERINE HEARD:

Little one, wait,
let me assure you this is not the way
to gain the terminal of outer day.

Its signal gate
lies in your soul, and you must rise and go
by inward passage from what earth you can know.

The steps lead down
through valley and valley, far and far
past the five countries where the pleasures are,

and past all known
maps of the mind and every colored chart
and past the final outcry of the heart.

No soul can view
its own geography; love does not live
in places open and informative.

Yet, being true
its grants to each its Raphael across
the mist and night through unknown lands of loss.

Walk till you hear
light told in music that was never heard,
and softness spoken that was not a word.

The soul grows clear
when senses fuse: sight, touch and sound are one
with savor and scent, and all to splendor run.

The smothered roar
of the eternities, the vast unrest
and infinite peace are deep in your own breast.

The light-swept shore
will shame the data of grief upon your scroll.
Child, have none told you? GOD is in your soul.

The word was made flesh; and lived among us,

Again in this woman.

And we saw God's glory.

From God's fulness we have, all of us,

received grace following grace.