

Doxology

A Poem by Marty Glass

All this is nothing, Thou alone art:

THOU,

The Light Imperishable,

The Joy Immeasurable,

The Peace Ineffable,

The Truth Invincible,

The Glory Inexpressible,

The Beauty Inexhaustible,

The Abyss Unfathomable,

The Vision Unsurpassable,

The Discovery Unbelievable,

The Oneness Incomprehensible,

The Refuge Unassailable,

The Summons Irresistible,

The Salvation Infallible,

The Self of the Universe and the Universe Itself,

The Love in Whose Radiance nothing else exists,

The Presence All-Pervading, All-Embracing, the Ultimate Reality,

The Friend, the Beloved, the Heart.

Life!

And the Mystery Incommunicable, Riveting, Intoxicating!

The Secret Impenetrable, Imaginary, in Full View!

The Playwright, the Players and the Play!

The Silence.

What can compare with the Silence within us,

Awaiting us,

Infinite and Eternal,

The End of the Journey?

Only the Sky full of Stars.

Only the Sky full of Stars.

The Heavens.