

9. Denys Turner: *The Darkness of God*, CUP, 1998, p. 20.
10. Grace Jantzen: *Power, Gender & Christian Mysticism*, CUP, 1995, p. 329 ff.
11. Rowan Williams: *Teresa of Avila*, Geoffrey Chapman, 1991, see Chap. 4.
12. Paul Celan: 'Once' *Selected Poems*, tr. Michael Hamburger, London, Penguin Books, 1990 p.271

Two Poems by Michael Woodward

NOW

Now the silence
Is intense
With the embrace
Of the one
I have sought
For years
And only ever glimpsed.

In my battered,
Proud, dark
And ungrateful heart
Wakes the joy
Of having nothing
Between us,
No images or words,
Only the consuming love
That I want always
To be the place
Where I live.

THE COMING OF SAINT COLUMBA

Between the white manes
On the waves' backs
A coracle calmly bludgeons the swell,
Carving its thin wake
Towards a hard green place.

The Godspell it bears
Sealed in a cask,
Scribed in his own hand.

Tribesmen point and stare,
Then sprint to tell their elders
Of this tattered speck of sail
Swollen by a fair wind
Growing bigger,
Trailing a pennant of gulls.