

*Apophasis*

"apprehension by supreme ignorance"  
Vladimir Lossky

It's a good place to start,  
admitting the mind  
has hit a brick wall,  
splattered against  
incomprehensibility.

It's a good place to start,  
on the soul's knees  
admitting ignorance,  
intellect's failure,  
heart's broken desires.

The universe is infinitely  
bigger, tinier, more complex,  
and mathematically elegant  
than even for those  
of wildest imagination.

A few eventually submit,  
surrender, embrace humility,  
that spins out into praise,  
celebrates by silence  
the unknown Knower.

## Reciprocity

Our bodies and hearts  
harbor secret places,  
places we offer  
with trembling  
to a precious few.

If we do not do so,  
life goes dark, fetid,  
a cellar where rats skitter,  
light never penetrates,  
and nothing grows.

We neither made  
nor could deserve  
the life we were given.  
Only by giving it away  
do we get it back.

## Pascal Candle

His returning radiance  
desires welcome within.  
But we hastily draw  
the heart's curtains  
on interior darkness,  
fear we must hide  
our broken bits.

The inner sanctuary  
longs for the light,  
of Christ the Candle  
to be carried in  
with chanting and joy,  
creation's day again  
drawn from its night.