

God Speaks to Us by Rainer Maria Rilke

God speaks to each of us as he makes us,
Then silently out of the night he takes us;
but before we begin, these words we hear,
God speaks these cloud-like words in our ears:
Sent out by your sensibility,
go wherever your longing's edge may be
Embody me.
Grow behind all things burningly
that the shadows of them expandingly
may always conceal me quite.
Take all as it comes, beauty and fright;
only keep on; feeling's range has no boundaries.
Let nothing part you from me.
Near is the land called life by humanity,
by its gravity you will know you have found it.
Give me your hand.