

If  
you want  
the Virgin will come walking down the road  
pregnant with the holy,  
and say,

“I need shelter for the night,  
please take me inside your heart,  
my time is so close.”

Then, under the roof of your soul,  
you will witness the sublime intimacy,  
the divine, the Christ  
taking birth forever,

as she grasps your hand for help,  
for each of us is the midwife of God,  
each of us.

Yet there, under the dome of your being  
does creation come into existence eternally,  
through your womb, dear pilgrim—  
the sacred womb in your soul,

as God grasps our arms for help; for each of us is  
His beloved servant  
never  
far.

If you want, the Virgin will come walking  
down the street pregnant  
with Light and sing ...