

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 ...

St. John of the Cross, “If You Want” in Daniel Ladinsky *Love Poems from God: Twelve Sacred Voices from the East and West* (New York: Penguin Group, 2002), 306-307.