

A Hymn to Him

I set out to see
all that I could be
and find the real me.

I drifted around
and finally found
that the ground
of my being
and of my seeing
was He.

When I found my ground,
I saw the door
I was looking for;
and when I opened it,
it opened me.

It opened me
and made me see
that to be
and to be free
is what He
wants for me.

What He wants for me
is to clearly see
that only He
can satisfy me.

If, then, He
is where I want to be
and He grants
what I want to see,
why do I bother
searching for me?