

In gratitude to our brother Philip
whose poetic gift and profound spiritual insight
enliven and enrich the daily monastic prayer and song of Weston Priory.



TIME

Time is in our mind.
Life is in our hands.
Eternity is in our heart.

SEQUEL TO TIME

Ah time!
Kind figment of the mind
You waft us on the fluffy clouds of future fantasies.
You dig us deep into the past that holds us fast
Secure within its grasp.

You lift us from the anxious now
Of present pain and passing pleasure.
You shield us from
The sheer reality of life.

Ah Life!
It's in our hands and in our feet,
It's on our lips and on our tongue,
In ears and nose and mouth;
The voice from deep within.

How reach beyond life's bounds
That scarcely touch the other—
Father, mother, sister, brother,
Neighbor, enemy, or friend?

Ah heart!
Our key to needle's eye,
The narrow pass through life to love;
For mind will die but heart will live
And set us free for all eternity.

