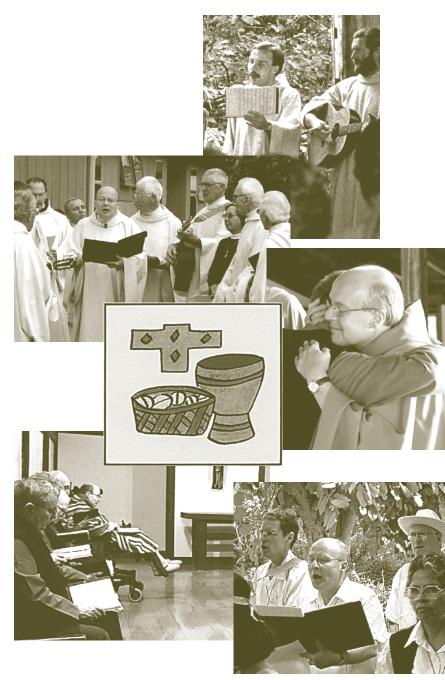
In gratitude to our brother Philip whose poetic gift and profound spiritual insight enliven and enrich the daily monastic prayer and song of Weston Priory.



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!

lt's in our hands and in our feet, lt's on our lips and on our tongue, ln 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.

brother John