

## VII

This next prayer is taken from a text written by a mystic from India, from the Tamil country, that I have recreated for my own use. Are we not invited to similarly recreate every prayer of the past, spoken in truth by a spiritual person who accessed what is universal beyond what was possible to live in his days?

Oh You who are Yourself in the depth of my being,  
let me be alert in the depth of my being;  
receive from me the welcome of my awaiting,  
in my silence.

Oh You who are my guest in the depth of my being,  
let me penetrate into the depth of my being;  
receive from me my faith in your presence,  
in my silence.

Oh You who are in Yourself in the depth of my being;  
let me remain in the depth of my being;  
receive from me the peace of the seventh day,  
in the silence.

Oh You who alone acts in the depth of my being,  
let me correspond in the depth of my being;  
receive from me the shy attempt of my love,  
in my silence.

Oh You who alone embraces me in the depth of my being;  
let me unite myself to You in the depth of my being;  
receive from me complete devotion,  
in your silence.

Oh You who alone are in the depth of my being,  
let me disappear in the depth of my being;  
receive from me the act that I am of hope,  
in the silence.

Fulfill yourself in me with all my being,

and even though I live solely from inconsistencies,  
in the train of events which come and go,  
at the heart of a world of endless commotion,

in the wake of Jesus, son of man and God,  
and of those who beforehand prepared their paths  
and those who were later his disciples,

fulfill myself in You with all your Being.