

## IV

The action in us, which is not our own, that makes us be according to what we have, by welcoming it just as it itself invites us to, even though we cannot in any way name it, we have to evoke it. Isn't this invocation the only way to appeal to God and reach Him directly, without detaining ourselves first before some idol? That is why it is needful to affirm in all manner of ways, what this "movement" – which becomes "action" in us – is not. The shock of mentioning opposing, contradictory and incompatible qualities, properties and activities in any of the realities our senses and reason can perceive and understand, is the channel through which we can help ourselves catch a glimpse of what this action really is. A paradoxical, abstract, even abstruse prayer, and yet a very real prayer for those who know how to say it so that each expression leads them to the adequate silence before the unthinkable.

God,  
totally other,  
neither content nor container,  
unenclosed, unfenced;

unthinkable as object,  
far and beyond all space,  
closer and nearer than any distance;

not acting as subject,  
from whom all subject proceeds,  
unfolding in all;

the act in act,  
the act of being,  
the “being” of the act in the act of being;

being not “being”,  
stable in the instant  
with neither past nor future,

unfolding in Himself  
with no beginning, no end;

unceasingly telling Himself,  
without ever repeating Himself;

unceasingly becoming Himself,  
without ever being the same;

He who we must affirm because of all that we are  
so as not to be clouds that our conscience dispels  
when dispelling itself;  
but He who we can only name  
according to our own substance  
since nothing we know allows us to say further.

God,  
Question inbedded in the man  
who acquires self-consciousness;  
Question akin to the mystery  
man is in himself;  
Question born out of the emptiness of the “absence”  
that grows and deepens with him;

when man knows how to remain there,  
he opens up to himself;

Question born out of the silence of “awaiting”,  
from where it takes its nourishment, which dies with it  
when man denies himself;

Question which cannot bare  
any true answer at all  
but which unceasingly suggests one  
when it stays alive;

Foundation that mysteriously unites men  
when each one faces it in secrecy;  
root of discord amongst them  
when each one responds to it outside of silence.