

XI

Life and death of Jesus, crowned by the Cross,
Eternal presence of a past no more,
Unspeakable memory covered by silence,
Universal path of fulfilment.

It opens me up to beyond impossible reliving,
to what is incessantly the centre of my life,
which no doctrine expresses nor any doubt destroys,
that gives meaning to man, lost in immensity.

Will the peace of the eighth day be given unto me,
where the before and after merge into eternity,
where yes and no blend and go quiet,
and all that becomes remains forever?

T.N.: This text is from Legaut's last year of life. He used this version in Notre Dame du Silence (Sion, Switzerland). Légaut died a few days later, on the 6th of November 1990.