

It seems to me there is an inexpressible word
to us - in our ups & downs

- in our connections and separations -
- in our having and being denied
- in our deserts & gardens
- in our pain & our comfort
- in our clinging to life & our denial of life

in that utterance

THE WORD BECAME FLESH and
dwelt amongst us. And we beheld
the glory.

There is some kind of perpetual life to that
word. Contains endless surprises
- For ever getting to the bottom of

God gets to us through Flesh !

To eternal -

Calm unshakable Power to be
Established work of our hands

- Gets to us through Flesh