

THE STEWARDSHIP PAPERS

Questioning

It seemed so real,

A tiny thing,

A thought,

Remembering.

And yet it never was,

And never could have been.

(Perhaps a fantasy?)

And then...

I saw a picture from the past,

And in it I saw me.

At last, reality!

And yet...

It seemed unreal,

A tiny thing,

A picture,

But without remembering.

(I looked and looked but couldn't find

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The corresponding picture in my mind.)

Confused

And troubled,

I cried out to You, O Lord,

“Be near to me!”

And You replied,

In terms that I could understand,

“I AM”

Reality.

(May 4, 1984)