

Darkness

by Rev. Stephen Towles (November 15, 2009)

Captured by a moment,
The unknown beacons,
With beauty outside its gates,
Behind which darkness lurks.

We don't chose this path,
It captures us when we get too close.
Reaching out from the dark,
With invisible tentacles.

Pulled into the unknown,
There is no exit,
No going back
We can only go deeper.

It can be painful,
Fear often rules.
Moments of aloneness,
Lost hoping to be found.

It is moist and dark,
Fears being faced.
Faith being tested,
Time seems to stop.

Has God abandoned me
To the darkside?
Or am I being tested,
In this shapeless void.

I know there is light somewhere,
Keep moving and it will appear.
An idea that God is here,
For isn't God everywhere?

The path unfolds before me,
A light comes into view.
And hope does come at last,
It is good, it is God.