Now that there is silence



by Anawin

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I will accept the splinter only if it originates from your Cross.

It will remain for me to walk through the blood. which pours from your coherence. My feet will not mind the dust if I am walking in your tracks.

Shreds of my heart will remain attached to the poor You gave me.

Now I am not afraid For You, of all, were already compromised by the Cross, splinter, blood, hazardous path and broken heart.

In short, I accept You And all your 'baggage' You who accepted me from the start when I hurt You so much

Salvator mundi, Salva nos Saviour of the world, save us.

Anawin