

*Esa Enai – I Lift My Eyes*

*I am searching for words  
For the words that describe,  
Make sense, or at least comfort.  
Words that summon me from the depths  
Of my solitude.*

*In the night, there is darkness.  
Restless attempts to sleep,  
Twisting, turning into the shadows.  
As I seek a comfortable pose  
I bring my knees to my chest  
Folding my dreams in half;  
Will the crease ever come out?*

*And in the day there are  
Silent attempts to find hope.  
Twisting, turning toward the light  
As I look for direction, a path, a way.*

*It is not easy to find the way.*

*And so  
I lift my eyes to the mountains  
Heaven lays her head upon the mountaintop  
And I begin to climb.*

*What is the source of my help?  
I climb and gaze upon the vistas.  
More mountains, more horizons  
Never ending moments where Heaven meets earth,  
Never-ending possibilities to meet the Divine.*

*Lift me, carry me, offer me courage.  
Help me understand life's sharpest paradox:  
That to live is tragic and wonderful,  
Painful and awesome, dark and filled with light.*

*I lift my eyes to the summit  
And as I climb I find my help  
In the turning and twisting it takes to  
Ascend.  
I have found a path and it is worn and charted  
By all those who are summoned from solitude.  
I take their lead.  
And I know that in the most essential way  
I am being carried up the mountain.  
And even now,  
Dear God, even now  
I am not alone.*