

Touching your God.

Your God rests safe inside;
And you can touch Him in unsafe moments
And find your way; he will make your speech
In childhood, take you to manhood, too,
Bring the words to your mouth.
But comes a time when He will not be touched
For the asking; will have to be sought,
Even named; will have to be known;
Will have to be traced in the dark;
Will have to be seen beyond men;
And then you may touch Him again.