

COLIN DOUGLAS

Take, Eat

Take, eat; this is my body.

Like a deer he came to me,
Parting the ferns,
Like a deer with bright antlers.
I chased him across meadows,
Beside streams I pursued him,
And he did not weary.
But in the thicket he surprised me;
He let my arrow pierce him.
He gave me of his flesh at evening,
And in the bright morning
Like a deer he came to me.