

# Out of the Night: Childness

*From my Mystic Life after near-death accident*

*Emma Lou Thayne*

More than a state of being  
A new being  
Suffused in light  
Whatever is there like being held  
In Father's arms  
Way beyond Safe  
Carried asleep  
From one quiet to another  
All of it a heartbeat  
Back back back the coming together  
Carried in a dark velvet womb  
Accepting  
Floating from density  
Into light  
This is only the beginning  
Whatever that is  
I like the others of no age  
Willing for once to wait  
Knowing in time  
Only the exquisite balance  
Of everywhere at once  
Saying You are here

Come, you of no name  
That Emma fits  
Who hears and answers  
The answers  
Childness knows no blame  
Only the lightness of being  
In your childness  
Nothing will be lost  
Though all is right  
In the place of no sides at all  
Of return without going away  
Know this that Time is Life  
Enclave born to other enclaves

Every step of the weaning  
Still heavy on my pillow  
The joy is lifted with me  
From even the light am I detached  
It takes me in  
Till "love calls me to  
The things of this world."