

Dream Psalm

William DeFord

You wake me to the all and the every,
You breathe me to your shattering stillness,
Walk me to the brink of the dream
That jerks alert. You, the nurturing darkness
I wake to, show me the days of creation
And kneel me alone at Eve's cold alter,
Extend your hand through the curtain
To spark these stones for the dark boat.
I have signs for you, and you a name for me.