

“All beings are words of God — His music, His art.

Sacred books we are, for the infinite camps in our souls.

Every act reveals God and expands His Being. I know that may be hard to comprehend.

All creatures are doing their best to help God in His birth of Himself.

Enough talk for the night.  
He is laboring in me;

I need to be silent  
for awhile,

Worlds are forming  
in my heart.”

Meister Eckhart

