

The Breaking Sea

I view the frothy chaos of your wide breadth
you break on the rocky shore of my day
but fear foils my dive in your depth
that seems so dark and far away.

Yet from the clutch of that fearful night
your hand and heart in the waking tide
reach for me in the dawning light
I feel you calling inside.

How long my careful measured walk
in your shallows only ankle deep
how can I evade your steady stalk
will I bravely take the leap?

All around me I hear surf breaking
in songs and laughter and weeping
yet here I am my lonely soul aching
to wholly trust in your keeping.

Long have I known the ocean of your care
your hand at the ready by my side
I'm ungainly with the dance of prayer
as my mind and my heart collide.

I know not if I'll immerse in you
if a bright and amber union is in reach
or if ego be tamed to bring me through
and beyond the wide and sandy beach.

But I shall go down to the sea again
at twilight and search the waves
I hope I will find you waiting when
I'm ready for the sun/Son that saves.



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Written 7-6-15*