

Blessings we call whole

In silence he began alone
Before the incantation of sources
He went to the well himself
Listened
Placed a mark on his forehead
Practiced remembering this way
With the help of a holy fellowship of similarly gifted souls
Drawn to the same sources
They could not have been more different
In all other ways
When they ended their days of preparation
They gave away what they had been given

This they called teaching