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## Beating upon the Cloud of Unknowing

Beating upon the Cloud of Unknowing –

O Teacher

You said it was hard.

I see the darkness -

Sense the swirl of the mist.

Lord God,

I know that you're there –

Constantly unattainable,

But always desired.

So, I beat upon the Cloud,

Sensing the hopelessness,

But full of hope,

Feeling the impossibility,

But believing all things.

Lord God,

Let me know the grace

That draws back the curtain.

Though a glimpse may dazzle and frighten,

Let me take that risk

Just to know you better.

Beating upon the Cloud

Seems futile

As the mist swirls in

To fill the gap.

What sense can it make to punch the air?

But, as long as I have breath

I will beat on that cloud.

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