

"I"

"i"
little,
demanding,
does not know it is but a reflection;
it soon sees "you"
another,
as some one to praise
or to blame.

Next come "they,"
oh, so many,
through whom flow all "i's" good
or unwanted.

"i"
becomes "we"
after coaxing;
but "we"
to "i" may be dangerous —
too often the vision's distorted.

For "we"
really means
"me" and "you,"
"me" and the world,
and to some
"me" and God.

"i"
then desiring,
as "me"
in God's shadow,
is stunned with the wonder.

"i"
blinks
and shrinks,
ever smaller and smaller,
until
God alone
is the
"I."

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