

# "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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