

# BE JUST BE

I

If love appears  
We never understand  
Its rise its fulfilment

When I feel that we dwell  
In a mysterious breath  
I am not wrong

My name your name  
One unending soul

*Be just be  
The house*

## II

In the wind wings opened  
One dove flies away  
Towards freedom

Space is unbounded

A call to leave and move  
Delivers the horizon

Stronger than wounded eagles  
One dove soars over the mountains

*Be just be  
The wind*

### III

Now I see  
Why I had to walk so far  
And waited so long to open  
The first gate of truth

*Together*  
Is neither a lie nor a cloud  
We are unveiled  
And our masks fall in the Presence  
  
Simple truth is a candle in the night

*Be just be  
There forever*

IV

Early morning sings  
Water and authenticity murmur  
Between the rocks

All creeks move  
Towards an appealing ocean

I feel dizzy  
In eternal silence  
But never alone

A shooting star vanishes in the divine

*Be just be  
A sound*

V

Light! O Light!  
You know who I am

I truly reach the summit  
And discover faces and hearts

My soul is transfigured  
My body terribly splendid

I am afraid to burn all I touch  
Like a bush in flames

*Be just be  
One clearing*

VI

When you walk in the garden  
My erratic pilgrimage is questioned

Where are you glory of God?

Naked clothed apart near  
I am so much afraid

No one told me how demanding  
It is to live face to Face

*Be just be  
A shade*

## VII

You need not oblige anyone  
Become and be who you are  
With ease and peace

It is the way to encourage  
The ones who are born and pass  
The ones who love

Just live and stand beside us  
Real need mere hope

*Be just be  
Simple quietness*

## VIII

Fruit of all fruits  
Source and fountain  
O crystal joy

Laugh without reason  
Soul filled with songs  
Journey in full bloom

Fruits of the wind given  
For desiring and sharing  
Enchanted gift

*Be just be  
The air*



## IX

Life given and blood handed down  
Received and newer owned  
I am your legacy

With your name  
I seal my testament  
And transmit all likeness

I only imagine  
That our hearts  
Will be a treasure

*Be just be  
Traces of ink*

X

*Be just be*

*Moon in the night  
Silence in the forest  
Ripples on the lake*

*Be just be*

*Sun in the morning  
Cherry-tree in the garden  
Smile on a face*

*Be just be*

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*“The only way to achieve is to be.”*  
Lao-Tseu (570-490)

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Gilles Bourdeau \* Ottawa\* May 24<sup>th</sup>, 2015

