I Saw God

I saw God laughing at me through the eyes of a babe, Smiling with its lips, And waving its little hands.

I saw God dancing with the young maids on the seashore, To the rhythmical music of the happy seawaves.

I saw God loving God When youth and maid strolled down the wayside lane, Oblivious of the Universe, And lost in ecstasy.

I saw God helping God When man met man preparing for a mighty venture: To conquer nature, Or to rend the bonds of slavery.

I saw God weeping On a crudely fashioned gallows, One Friday eve, In Judea, Long ago.

I saw God when the heart was opened, And every veil that hinders soul's eyes torn away, And one was I with Creator and with creature, And knew that Lover, Loving and Beloved were identical.