

God in Woman

'Now must I search until I have found my God -
Not in an orphanage. He hides
In no humanitarian disguise,
A derelict upon a barren bog;
But in some fantastical ordinary incog:
Behind a well-wrapped convent girl's eyes,
Or wrapped in middle-class felicities
Among the women of the coffee-shop.
Surely my God is feminine, for Heaven
Is the generous impulse, is contented
With feeding praise to the good. And all
Of these that I have known have come from women.
While men the poet's tragic light resented,
The spirit that is Woman caressed his soul.

(Patrick Kavanagh)

Reflection Question

***Do you feel the feminine face of the Divine shining in you ?
Do you allow others to readily see the sacred within you?***