

LEARNING CAVALRY

By Brother August (Gus) Biehl, S.M.

I. Sun struggles painfully to touch me
With warmth and and light
Called hope, then courage.

But rain-grey clouds and burdened skies
Rule over all I cry for
In need to feel, to share with you.

II. How great the somber weight of sadness!
Midday twilight sits heavy on my world!
I beg, cry out for healing.

I reached for friend, and touched a phantom
Of love known only yesterday;
Now pained memory in tears.

III. Jesus, am I a student now of Calvary?
Not on mountain, full to view of all,
But secret in Gethsemane of heart?

May I have grace to join my hurt with yours,
To know that my aloneness is not alone
But shared by one today I cannot reach!