

Amen

by [Malcolm Guite](#) in the [March 1, 2017](#) issue

When will I ever learn to say *Amen*,  
Really assent at last to anything?  
For now my hesitations always bring  
Some reservation in their trail, and then  
Each reservation brings new hesitations;  
All my intended *amens* just collapse  
In an evasive mumble: *well, perhaps,*  
*Let me consider all the implications . . .*

But you can read my heart, I hear you say:  
*For once be present to me, I am here,*  
*Breathe in the perfect love that casts out fear*  
*Open your heart and let your yea be yea.*  
Oh bring me to that brink, that moment when  
I see your full-eyed love and say *Amen*.