

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*.