

# Michael's Meditation

Michael May

Lynnette Carlson adaptation of Picardy

Deep in this in - ter - ior si - lence

I come now in to the Pre - sence

Of the one Whose name I no long - er know, Who no long - er

fits in - to words.

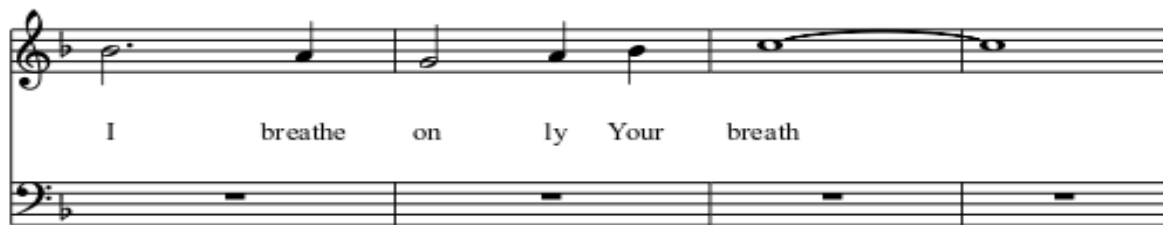
You can't be con - tained But you tain me. In Your Pre-sence

I am home. Fine

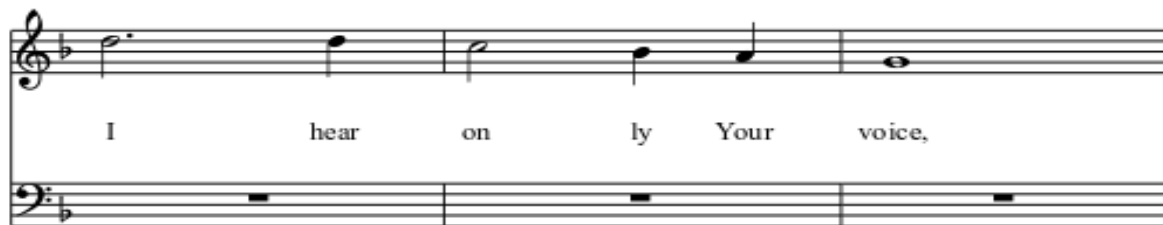
Deep in this in - ter - ior si - lence

I see on ly Your Light.

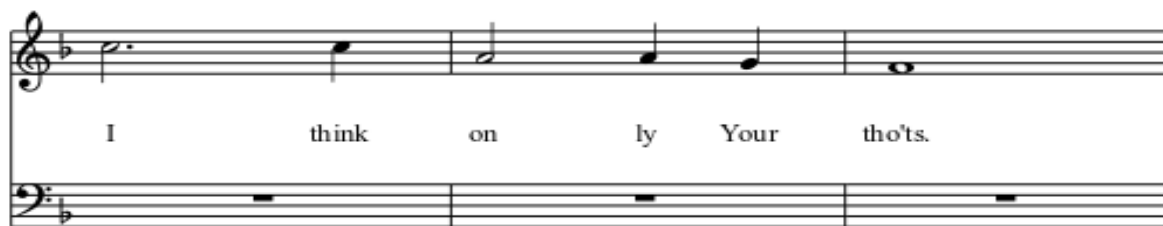
I feel on ly Your Pre sence,



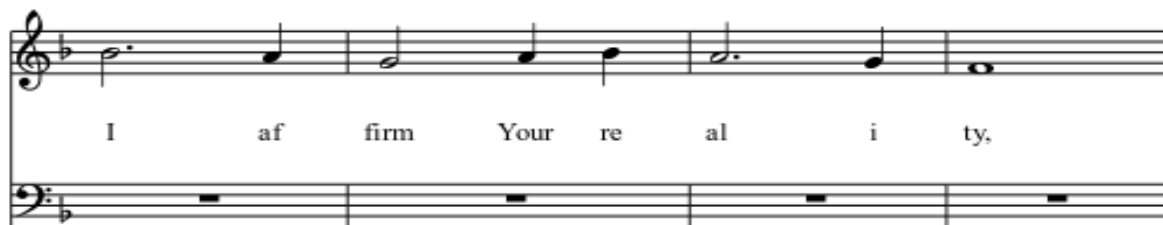
I breathe on ly Your breath



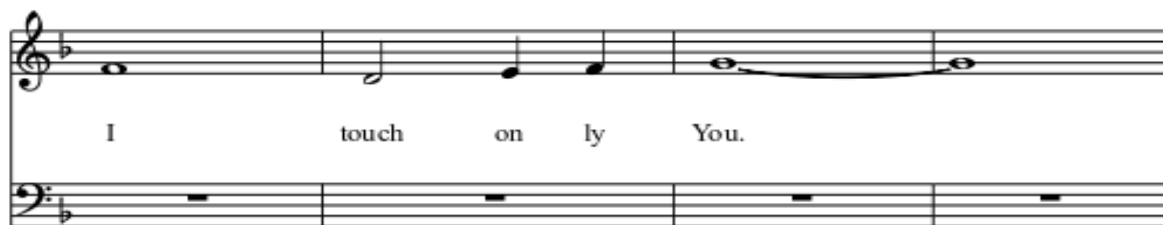
I hear on ly Your voice,



I think on ly Your tho'ts.



I af firm Your re al i ty,



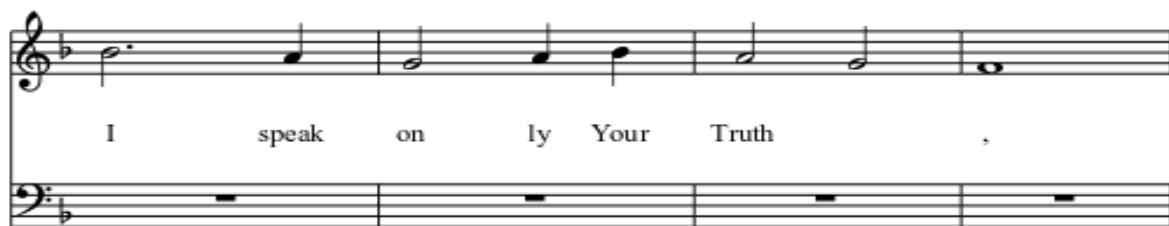
I touch on ly You.



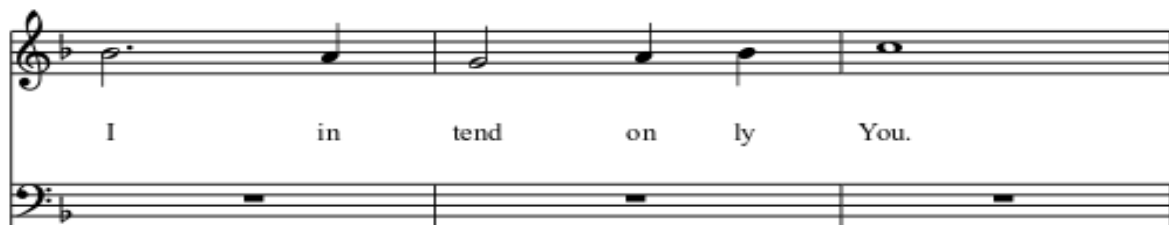
Deep in this in - ter - ior si -



I hun ger on ly for You.



I speak on ly Your Truth ,



I in tend on ly You.



I seek on ly you,

I love on ly You.

I am on ly You,

D.C. al Fine

I am home.