**Listening Journey - Sr Raphael Consedine, PBVM**

Elijah stood at the cave’s mouth.

The earth rocked beneath him,

the storm-winds beat about him,

and the fierceness of forest-fire,

But he waited...watchful...listening.

Then, beyond the clamour...stillness.

Within the stillness...silence,

and in the silence, God’s Word

on the breath of the breeze:

‘Go where I shall send you,

and what I bid you, so’.

Yet may the storms break. be rent,

Through white the fire, they will yet to be found

who stand on Tahweh’s mountain, listening,

alive to His presence where the least dust lifts,

attuned to His message in the dawn-wind’s keen,

who.listening, journey beyond the daybreak

for the sake of the Word...

and a Kingdom unseen.

Yet may the rocks