

Choir Of Spirits

Obscura

In his blessed name, who was his own creation
Who from all time makes his own vocation
The name of him who makes our faith so bright
Love, confidence, activity and might

In that ones name who named through oft he be
Unknown is ever in reality
As far as our ear can reach
Or eyesight dim

Thou findest but the known resembling him
How high soar thy fiery spirit hovers
Its smile and type it straight discovers
Onward, thou art drawn
With feelings light and clear

Where ever thou goest, your mind is the way
No more thou numbrest, reckonest no time
Each step is infinite, each step sublime

Unknown is ever in reality
As far as our ear can reach
Or eyesight dim