**Praises**

*Marin Mihalache*

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Unapproachable Light

Starry endless night

Incomprehensible Logos

Spirit is moving depths

Waive rising from tombs

Bouncy towards heavens

Burrowing empty wombs

For others’ interment.

Anguish and grace

Flickering lamps in wind

Of intangible halo of fire

Light of heavenly glory

Of the icon splendor

Sound anchor of hope

Root of immortality.

The holy ground burning

Bright flame of mind

In the dark unlit hearts

True contentment

Quiescent abode of thought

In Thy worthy worship.

Transference of light

Veil dreamland snow

On Thy sacred ground

On the heart altar

Transparent wings

Of celestial angels

Descend from unseen

From Thy holy glory.

Incomprehensible

Goodness of Thy Being

Light becoming visible

Breeze of joy in hearts

Light of the spirit

Redemption by blood

The sword of Spirit

Piercing of the soulful

Everlasting mind.

Loving infinity

Bestowing the gift

Living word igniting

Our souls and hearts

Of the rhizome buried

High from groove arising

Blossom in the spring

Bright efflorescence.

Mighty trees are falling

In the stormy springs

But humble grass threads

Are withstanding tornadoes

Meandering whirlwinds

Mystery of the humble.

You are far away

No one has yet found

Another path to You

Only You the very Way.

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