

## **Within Our Keep**

What is this stillness in the stable?  
What glow is here within our hearts?  
Who lies so small between us?

Far more seems given us in this bed  
than infant pounds and length--  
how weigh, how measure possibilities?

Although just now our baby sleeps,  
his waking eyes reveal an inner light--  
some holy mystery within our keep.

We bow.  
We love.  
We are silent.

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