

Enoch Walked with God



He did not pray, nor bow his head,
Nor live in fear of God instead,
Nor kneel before Him, frail and awed.
No.

Enoch walked with God.

No asanas, no measured breath,
No lotus pose in silent depth,
No chants, no yoga's sacred road.
No.

Enoch walked with God.

He learned no scriptures line by line,
Sought out no guru's voice divine,
Sat through no teachings long and broad.
No.

Enoch walked with God.

As children hold a father's hand
And follow where his footsteps stand,
Through branching paths and roads untrod,
Enoch walked with God.

Three hundred sixty-five long years,
Beyond all striving, doubts, and fears,
One stream with Him, one living flood,
Enoch walked with God.

No death. No grave.
"And he was no more,
For God took him."
Only a line from the Bible,
Spare and austere:
Enoch walked with God.