

## **The Relics of Saint John**

The big priest  
Came and unlocked the door.

Walking in,  
The darkness  
And the stillness  
And the light  
Bathed me.

The heavy glass wall  
Separated us  
Like in an aquarium.

The big priest  
Opened a second door.

I went in to view you  
To see your bones.

You were in a place  
Off to the right  
In a small case of wood  
Your vestments were clean, white, and gold  
Ornamented with pearls and silver

Your hands were raised from your chest  
As if from beyond death  
You had one last thing to say  
To me  
Your visitor  
A pilgrim towards eternity