

The Secret Garden

David Hodges

Leaving self behind,
you find unlocked
your deepest self.
In your secret garden,
the seed transformed,
new growth appears,
drinking from
the hidden spring.

Now the song thrush sings
of heaven's joys.
Love will find there
the scent's young rose.
From inside your eyes
true beauty shines.
In the heat of the sun
your heart will pulse with love.

Deep Unto Deep

David Hodges

Below the far horizon
the sun slowly sinks.
On the world's edge,
the sea is deeper than thought.
Breathing in the ocean breeze,
I watch the movement of the waves,
the waves that lead to you;
a silence too full of meaning for words.

Endless stars light the clear night,
a night opening out more and more,
alive with mysterious life;
deep calls to deep,
a night speaking of life without end,
of love beyond recall.

David Hodges is a monk at the Cistercian Abbey on Caldey Island, off the south coast of Wales. Before entering the Abbey, he practised as a Solicitor in Basingstoke, Hampshire, having read Law and Economics at Trinity College, Cambridge. He has had poetry published in many journals, on BBC Radio and Television, and in anthologies. The poems featured here are from his eighth volume of poetry, *Deep Unto Deep*, obtainable from Caldey Abbey. www.caldey-island.co.uk