

Identity Crisis in Reflection

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"There was one thing which at first I was ignorant: I did not know that God was in all things, and, when He seemed to me to be very present, I thought it impossible. I could not cease believing that He was there, for it seemed almost certain that I had been conscious of His very presence." St. Teresa of Avila.

Teresa lifted a stone from the beach
and it spoke to her
saying: "I am God."

She touched the sand
with the bones of her hands
and it purred like a cat:
"I am God."

In the sky
the clouds configured
"His Majesty," and she called to him;
"I am God," he called back.

And the water
cascaded a voice
into the void
"I am God."

At the convent,
she had taken precautions
against mirrors;

vanity was a scar
she carried on her face;
but it happened
that a round bowl of a silver spoon
fed her a reflection,

"I am God,"
she whispered, frightened
"I am God."