

## The Dreamer

And the Lord said ...  
I myself will dream a dream within you  
Good dreams come from me, you know  
My dreams seem impossible,  
not too practical  
not for the cautious man or woman  
a little risky sometimes,  
a trifle brash perhaps.  
Some of my friends prefer  
    to rest more comfortably,  
        in sounder sleep,  
                with visionless eyes.  
But, from those who share my dreams  
    I ask a little patience,  
        a little humour;  
                some small courage,  
                        and a listening heart -  
I will do the rest

Then they will  
    Risk, and wonder at their daring,  
    Run, and marvel at their speed,  
    Build, and stand in awe at the beauty of their building.

You will meet me often as you work,  
    in your companions, who share the risk,  
    in your friends, who believe in you enough  
        to lend their own hands  
        their own hearts  
                to your building  
In the people who will stand in your doorway  
    stay awhile,  
    and walk away knowing they, too, can find a dream.  
There will be sun-filled days,  
    and sometimes it will rain,  
        a little variety,  
                both come from me.  
So, come now, be content.  
It is my dream you dream,  
    my house you build,  
    my caring you witness,  
    my love you share,  
    and this is the heart of the matter.

*Charles Péguy.*

