



# Epiphany

By Jack Newman

*A murmured hush; a voiceless song; a prayer  
Disclosed itself upon my inward heart.  
Just when it first began I'm not aware:  
It came so silently without a start.  
Since first I noticed it, I've let it sing;  
It seems I ever knew it, all along;  
And likely such sweet sound will always ring,  
For, since it found me, it has been my song.  
I had not skill enough to know its name:  
This song was sent to me, as are all gifts.  
I knew not how to live until it came,  
But now it lights my way and it uplifts.  
This song shows me the life I did not see:  
It is the voice of God that carries me.*

*Jack Newman lives in Utah, USA.*