

## Temptation I : Ego

Abigor

Filled with humbleness and tempted by pride I kneel before you  
I did not command but accept the fires you send  
For not my hands receive and give, but through yours I deliver  
Incomplete yet not unjust, and with you I shall burn

Veni sancte spiritos  
Come and fill my vessel!

Grant me the right to speak  
Clothe me with the fabric of perception  
Here I am, bare and bleeding, facing your vast magnificence

Veni sancte spiritos  
Come and fill my vessel!

Am I worthy, is my dignity enow  
Catechise your 7th disciple  
Your Spears shall pierce my nescience

Who is higher than me, who else has your authority  
Is my arrogance the sole ordeal in front of you?

Do these rites legitimate me to evangelise  
Will you guide me through the entrails of the Earth  
And accept my sacrifice

In the dirt, in orans posture  
Presenting the litany  
What more is there to offer than myself  
My deeds and thoughts, my anguish and joice

Indulging in the shadow of your splendour  
Building Cathedrals not of stones but words and tones  
Bind not these hands of yours, but anoint them with strength  
Fill this ardent vessel with your fiery revelation