



## *The Great Silence*

“Would you teach me silence?” I asked.

“Ah!”

He seemed to be pleased. “Is it the Great Silence that you want?”

“Yes, the Great Silence.”

“Well, where do you think it’s to be found?” he asked.

“Deep within me, I suppose. If only I could go deep within, I’m sure I’d escape the noise at last. But it’s hard. Will you help me?” I knew he would. I could feel his concern, and his spirit was so silent.

“Well, I’ve been there,” he answered. “I spent years going in. I did taste the silence there. But one day Jesus came—maybe it was my imagination and said to me simply, ‘Come, follow me.’ I went out, and I’ve never gone back.”

I was stunned “But the silence...

“I’ve found the Great Silence, and I’ve come to see that the noise was inside.”