

Three Gnostic Poems from *A Book to Free the Soul*

Yves Cadoux

The Color of Incertitude

Robe your soul in the color of incertitude
Like the angelic ephebe who incurred God's wrath
And sat with the goats on the left side of the Son.

Blue pigments the ether before the rising Sun
'tis the shade of the night upon the Lover's path,
The dye of the water wherein life is renewed.

The Design

Life is a blessing wearing an ugly disguise
What creator sent us here to suffer our plight?
What choices did we have in accepting our lot?
There is nothing to learn and nothing to be taught
We come from the light and will return to the light
Necessity demands our fall before we rise.

The Two Lights

Merciless light that scorched Daedalus' hopes and dreams
Maddening light that robs the prophets of their sight
Dazzling light that keeps Sophia concealed and veiled.
Lambent light that welcomes all the souls who prevailed
Light stolen by the day but reclaimed by the night
For the archangel's aureoles, and the moonbeams.