

# Incantation

**Loreena McKennitt**

O brother, Wisdom is pouring into you  
From the beloved saint of God.  
You've only borrowed it.  
Although the house of your heart  
Is lit from the inside.  
That light s lent by a luminous neighbour  
Give thanks; don't be arrogant or vain  
Pay attention to self-importance.  
It's sad that this borrowed state  
Has put religious communities  
Far from religious communion.

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