

November 12, 2019



## SURPRISED BY LOVE

— How love found C.S. Lewis with Andrew Lazo

## Episode Seven

### End notes:

Andrew Lazo [Website](#)

Speaker, Scholar, Writer—and expert on Joy’s influence on *Till We Have Faces*.

*Till We Have Faces*

(book mentioned in the podcast)

[Till We Have Faces: A Myth Retold](#) by C. S. Lewis

Diane Pavlac Gleyer [Website](#)

Author, Speaker, and Teacher—whose work centers on C. S. Lewis.

[Bandersnatch](#): C.S. Lewis, J.R.R. Tolkien, and the Creative Collaboration of the Inklings

(book mentioned in the podcast)

by Diane Gleyer and Michael Ward.

Michael Ward [Website](#)

Michael Ward is Senior Research Fellow at Blackfriars Hall, University of Oxford. He is the author of the award-winning *Planet Narnia: The Seven Heavens in the Imagination of C.S. Lewis* and co-editor of *The Cambridge Companion to C.S. Lewis*.

[The Narnia Code](#): C. S. Lewis and the Secret of the Seven Heavens

(book mentioned in the podcast)

Studio [Website](#)

Calvin Venus, owner/operator of Tonecrafters

Houston Christian High School

[Website](#)

Joy Davidman's Poetry:

[A Naked Tree: Love Sonnets to C.S. Lewis and other poems](#) by Joy Davidman and edited by [Don W. King](#). Sonnet XIV

The Author and Host:

New York Times Bestselling Author Patti Callahan Henry Writing as Patti Callahan. [Website](#) ([The Novel](#)) [Becoming Mrs. Lewis: The Improbable Love Story of Joy Davidman and C. S. Lewis.](#) ([The Podcast](#)) [Behind the Scenes of Becoming Mrs. Lewis Podcast Series.](#)

## "Sonnet XIV"

Episode Seven – Surprised by Love–

“When I have said all the words, what shall I do?  
When all the rhymes are paired and I have sung  
    Whatever tunes are nested in my tongue,  
And have made all the promises, false and true –

    When the sonnets are written and the night  
    Burns black to moonset and bright to sunrise,  
And dawn strikes like murder at my aching eyes  
    With its intolerable bruise of light –

Always, after the praying and the poor gabble

Of sobs, and the twisting in the lonely bed,  
And the clever spiderwebs I weave in my head  
To catch you with, I sit down at my table.

And stare at nothing, neither god nor you;  
Sir, at the end of words, what shall I do?"

— Joy Davidman

[A Naked Tree: Love Sonnets](#) Sonnet XIV