**FOR ACADIA**

Acadia came and sat by me

Few moments in the dance of life

Shared with me her world

Kisses from her clear sweet mind

Round my heart entwined

Why would one speak of age

Time and space. No end.

Think not of the velvet cage.

But of the precious voyage of men.

That bring us here to twine a bit

Orbit of our stars

Merge for just one moment

We peer into what God has left ajar

What a joy to see your mind

Gaze into your soul

Feel the love of one who finds

What one feels and knows

*PHILLIP PAUL. 01/31/2006*

*Puerto Visto, Costa Rica*

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