## **For Ruth On Awakening From a Dream**

## *February 15, 2006*

##### Pray Grant me

##### Just one Moment

Of Your Day.

Say Yes.

And Bless

##### With that

More pure than Gold.

Perhaps a Touch

A thought within.

That Mirth.

Those Tales

of Love

of Old

are Told.

Breath in Your very Presence.

Sing,

of Who

and What

You Are.

To Feel, and Know, and Hold.

###### That stirring from

My Breast

My Heart

My Loins.

A need most Dear.

Most Clear.

Most Rife with Hope.

That Gift of You to Me.

That precious spark.

That Empathy.

That essence of

One’s very Being.

Core.

It Starts.

My Fingers

Twined

Within Your Hair,

Soft

Gentle

Strands,

Bound by

Your slender rope.

Drink of your eyes.

Your precious face

near mine.

Sublime.

The tender place we share.

The Grace.

Ancient dance

of bodies.

Special joy of our kind.

The Door

From which we come

To Which We go,

Through which we find

Our Path

Our Way,

We Peer.

Each Other’s

Soulful Mirror

Reflects our warmth.

We Hear

The Pulse.

Special Kiss

of Now.

Taste nectar of

Two Spirits

Who,

Have Melded,

Come What May.

Our Journey through this Ether

On to Space

and Warmth

and Time.

Touch.

Embrace.

Receive me to your velvet glove.

Sweet Sighs and Moan.

Song of Love’s Sweet Tune.

You Yield.

You Give

to one who Fate

Has given such

a chance to Bloom.

To Join.

To Mate.

To cast off

Fear

of No.

To open up,

Bare Heart

to Woe.

Embrace the moment

With no Guile

and Sow

The seed of Two

For Who

The Future Calls.

###### The Blessing Reigns

of simple Truth.

Oh, Hear me Ruth.

### Take From

This Oath

This Place

This Trove

This Plight,

# As Sure as Air

#### And Earth

#### And Sky

Water

Day and Night,

Dare

To Grant

Us Breath.

Heal Wounds

of Daily Strife.

Then Know

That I

Know You.

I Care.

It matters not

When, How, or Where.

I’m Yours.

I’m Here.

Should You

So Choose,

A Friend

For Life.

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