**For Rebecca**

*Costa Rica- November 24, 2008*

No labored stroke

Of sadness’ futile brush

Nor tortured word

From pen of sorrow

Poor missives of

My anguished heart

May deign begin struggle start

May hope to paint convey

My deepest pain

Of pure regret

Yet ray of purest joy

Mingled dear

With flash of hope

And depths of fear

As I taste embrace

Draw near

The glimpse of yes

Tomorrow

Even as I gaze

Back to feel

To face the face

That fateful turn

Along the mournful road

Of if and may

We peered into

Each other’s soul

Saw love

As two world’s met

And broke apart

In heartbreak

For each knew

The path that called

Was there

And yet

And yet

Not yet

So blind to all

I should have

Seen known and done

And so

As you

I let the

Precious moment

Slip away

Though now

Still blessed perhaps

One harkens to

The note of now

The gift of ancient lyre

Plays soft true

Notes of truth

One ember still perhaps

Rekindles love’s sweet fire

Thanks be once more

We meet once more

The night lark sings

The dawn begets

The lovers’ hour

As I ask

With all I am

Forgive me love

Know my pledge

My strength

My boundless trust

One cries

For only this

One must one must

What more might

Might this

Humble pilgrim

Say

Than grant me yes

Ah yes

Forgive me love

Come back once more

Embrace

The breaking

Day