**call to rebecca**

*dECEMBER 26, 2010*

just a thought to call you

reach out to touch your soul

taste your voice and presence

yes. perhaps. i may be so bold.

to tell you that i love you.

offer you my heart.

per chance some strength. comfort.

though we lie miles and days apart.

once more touch our chord

of life let the music start

what care or heed. space or time.

nor woe. gentle old globe finds.

continent. oceans. mountains. vast --- streams

between our spacious --- ----

fragile shells of clay

say pay no tribute no quantity ---

no yield to sorrow

of such hollow vision

of the weak fears

so dear to those who walk in dim dark path

of lost and timid kind alas indeed

my drifting mind takes flight

on wiings borne by

the silent winds of 3 a.m.

talks by the distant shore

to currents of the night

lives and sleeps with thoughts

of where, when the moments in

your tender breast your thoughts of yours turn to me

the precious yes is mine

slumbers rests resides

besides my self you carry with you even you abide

doth dance among

hope’s leaves of spring

with tears of joy

love’s showing bring

dance with my being twine soar

a call to thee

ah for thy answer pray

thee call to me

a dawn of us at rise of day

no need for such

nor to sich and pine

for you are here so dear

within my spirit’s store of love

as i with you

and thyne