**For Rebecca**

*Rabbit Creek- May 21, 2012*

Sleeps Velvet Curtain Quietly Falls

Wraps I In Safe Arms Of Dreams

Your Grace Beneath For Wisdom Calls

Spirit of Mine To Thyne With All Love Morns

On Wings Of Moon To Thee I Fly

On Waves Of Trust And Caring Borne

Once I Beheld Thy Joyous Sight

Once AT My Touch At Dusk Or Mourn

Knew Gift To Know The Loving Room

Bear Open Heart For Soul To Me

Alas The Music Waned So Soon

Perhaps Our Love Not Meant To Be

Yet Drift I To Land Of Yes

Alas Love’s Wait Will Come To End

I See We Joined As One

Thee With I

I With You