**Joined as One**

*May 22, 2012*

Rebecca Sleeps Velvet Curtain quietly falls.

Wraps I in Safe Arms of Dreams.

Your Grace Beauty Wisdom calls.

Spirit of Mine to Thine with all Love means.

On Wings of Moon to Thee I fly.

On waves of Trust and Caring Bourne.

Once I beheld Thy Joyous Cry.

Once at my Touch at Dusk or Morne.

Knew Gift to Know Thy Inner Room.

Bare Open Heart and Soul to Me.

Alas the Music waned too soon.

Perhaps our Love not meant to be.

Yet drift I to Land of Yes and Peace.

Where live Soft Portraits.

Heartbeat of All is True.

Again Love awaits.

Gives. Will come. So Clear. So Dear.

In Mirror of Self and Us I see.

We joined as One.

Thee with I.

I with You.