**Plythe to Thee**

*October 13, 2012*

When calm of touch of Inner Peace.

Calls to such a Soul as Me.

Into my heart and spirit reach.

Such precious thoughts of We.

The call of Us. Love and Trust.

All that We may know and Be.

Two Beings what may Meld and Twine.

The All of All with All of Thine.

In perfect Harmony.

So pray I say entreat do please.

Pay heed and hear my Plea.

That tomorrow will find our paths entwined.

While yea We still soar. Fly Free.

Each moment grants strength of Self to Each.

That we may rise and reach.

The Heights where Two are One but Two.

You grant to I your All with no reserve nor loss.

As I so Plythe to Thee.