**Stream of Life**

*June 12, 2012*

A moment in the Stream of Life.

Amidst the Waves and Storm.

So wracked and tossed with stress and strife.

From such the sorrow is born.

From break of Sol to fall of night.

Lay down ones weary head.

Such brief kiss. Of bed and dream.

A brief respite. Of such or so it's said.

A life may drift to dark abyss.

To brink. Despair is lead.

Save only sweet touch of this.

The thought of you.

What you mean. To me.

And how you care.

Your voice that graces my heart.

The vision of your aura dear.

Sweet scent what might shame the rose.

Does one suppose.

That with such ray the gloom may not fade.

Begone. To have your love beside me here.

Casts off all pain. No woe.

As though. The Sun with gift has shown the way.

The very Grail of loves rainbow.

No fear nor scars nor tears of Soul .

To be so blessed and know.

You are always there.