**The Hunt**

*October 5, 2012*

My Humble Prayer at Dawns Soft Kiss is only this.

That I may touch thy Heart.

With flight of Missive True what no Mortal Being may resist.

Thy very Spirit Being part.

Capture perchance Thy gift of Sustenance and life.

Strive to know Thy Presence Dear I seek Thy Subtle Path and Faintest Track.

Attune to Wind Sound Yea the Turn of Thy Grey Form in Shift of Morning Light

That Whisper of Thee Grace my Anxious Ear Loose I in Quiet Attack.

Pray Fatal Arrow from Faithful Bow.

To Meld in Space and Time.

With Thy Fragile Sacred Life yes it be so.

That I have made You Mine.

Prize of Hunt Stalk Shot I seek that I and My Own may live.

Thanks be to Thee for Grant of Self and All thy has to give.