**What You Mean to Me**

*May 22, 2012*

Rebecca.

To count the Moments in Ones Life.

Pebbles on the Stream.

Grains of Vast Sands of Time.

Snowflakes that fall.

Quiet leaves upon the Trees.

No Mortal Man may seek not can.

Nor say may I nor Thee.

Yet find I in Solitude so rife So full my very Dreams.

With Gift of Love.

Bequethed of Thine.

What sets my Spirit free.

Such Thoughts of Love I hold .

I find. I send when Your Aura melds with Mine.

Then no number nor Cyper may compare.

Where lies the Worth of All.

Such Thoughts of All.

All you mean to me.