**A Lover’s Prayer**

*June 8, 2013*

My Heart soars at thought yours may beat.

With mine. To know we share.

A Love Sublime. Supreme. Pure.

Devine. As Sweet.

As Spring Flowers caress of the Breeze and Air.

Their Bouquet as yours doth kiss and greet.

My senses with perfume of L'Amour as fine.

As One might hope to know.

Thy fragrant scent and sensual glow.

Seductive yet muted hint of intimate inner heat.

Entreats. I cast all caution to the wind.

Ah lough. I Plythe my love to Thee.

Dare. To hope Thy may say Yes.

To my very Beings most fragile earnest Suit and Plea.

My poor Spirit and Soul are drawn to where.

Thy own secret chamber Lyes.

Ah heed my cry of need and pure Ardor.

May Thy bid me enter in thy most chaste and guarded silken vault.

Private soft velvet parlor.

Pray once again.

As a dear old trusted firm and welcome friend.

A most blessed and honored special guest.

Such Promise Speaks to One as I.

Of Thy gift beyond compare.

As Bee in ancient dance.

To grace with Pollen Flowers gentle inner Bud.

So Rare. Doth fly.

Sweet Honey nectar calls to Dance of Life.

So too may mystic portal of Thy Thighs.

Cede leave I cross Thy tender threshold of silken down with quiet pulse of Qui.

Ah yea I implore Thy grant such Lovers Grail to One as I.

Who so lives in such exquisite ardent piety with Thee.

So yield surrender All I ask.

So in mutual Rapture give as I so offer do. All.

To our commingled Lovers Hunger Desire and Melded Prayer.