**Axis of My World**

*January 23, 2013*

Rebecca. I await your voice.

My thoughts lye with Thee.

That the Grace of your own may fly across.

This vast distance what We.

Now endure and bear.

At each night alone.

Nor this Moment may we twine touch or share.

How may one go on.

As old Sols kiss finds you there.

While the Moon finds me here While I still lye abed.

My Heart Spirit Soul so.

Devoid of your sweet presence.

So burdened with Woe.

Pray may all hope be dead.

No neigh say I not so.

The Candle still burns.

For I still treasure to Know.

With each Breath you are with me.

You Love here Pure and True.

My World blessed by You.

So my World turns.