**On Speaking to Rebecca On A Park Bench**

*May 16, 2013*

Though leagues and countless fields

Mountains and streams between our Earthly Vessels Lye.

You come so faithfully to Live once more within my Inner Lovers Eye.

As cross the very continent from shore to shore we reach and to each others

Bosom and Being fly.

Vision of You.

Sunshine and Amber Beauty in the Park captures my Heart and Mind.

Caress of Your Voice with Kiss of Us.

Love what softly drifts across the Line.

The Gift of Yes we are One.

No need for Heed of Space nor Time.

As I give You All my Love and Trust.

My simple whisper of Qui and Must.

With each Moment we speak touch become.

More melded. As it be so. Lough.

Two Stars in their journeys Dost.

In LaMours truth and rare embrace so join in such.

Spirits in Life entwined.

I to Thee so Plythe my All with humble note

I hear feel see in Private Chamber of my

Self and Soul You so grant me Thine