**Slumbers with You**

*May 8, 2013*

My world gives way to slumber dreams.

Amongst sweet Bourne of Night.

Where cares of Day give way to Scenes.

Of Wishes May and Might.

I might know Grace of Thy Love.

May Thy Heart beat with Mine.

My Wish be so.

Be so whereof.

Our Selves Spirits Beings mingle twine.

A Land of Hope what calls to I.

Where I be made as whole.

To know Thy with This Pilgrim soar and fly.

A Union of the Soul.

Such Dreams what call to One as I who seeks the Gift of Thee and Thine.

Pray bear me to Kiss of Morn Touch of Dawn with blessing to

Find as I awake you here abed and you are mine.