**To Rebecca on Waking**

*February 17, 2013*

Soft Kiss of Dawn with stir of Morning Light.

Calls One as I to meet Come What May.

From sweet slumber and precious dreams of the night.

Once more to arise.

Embrace the coming day.

So fresh with strength hope joy I so awake.

For Dreams of mine be full of Love of I and Thee.

The Trust we share.

Nere to forsake.

Nor bond to break.

Future what Lies ahead.

To let it be.

For yea those goblins of the musings of the Bed.

Dragons and Demons of the Day.

Yield to Shield of Thy Love.

Fall to Sword of Such Strength and Trust of Thine.

No More Nor need I know.

Nor need I say. Than I love Thee.

As you do me. I am yours.

As You are Mine.

For though the Crow of Cock may find us rise with leagues apart.

Bed chambers coast to coast and nere now to share.

We lye and twine in Spirit Soul Mind and Heart.

Give Thanks for such gift of Love and Trust.

To know We care.