**Beacon of Love**

*March 27, 2014*

Say Should Thee Be A Humble Dandelion.

Rather Than Thy Rare Being Of Precious Red, Red Rose.

Say Then I Love Thee Trice As Much.

Thee Three Fold Fill This Heart Of Mine.

Or Say. Does One Suppose.

Thee Lye Abed. A Lowly Weed.

With Ne'er A Flower Nor Bloom.

Opaque To Eye Of Passer By. Indeed.

No Hint Of Scent. Nor Fine Perfume.

Ah Then. It Be A Score And Ten.

I Whisper. Each Moment I Love Thee.

Love Thee Forever. Until When.

End Of Never. Meets. End Of Time And Space.

Edge Of Eternity.

For Though Thy Outer Beauty Beams.

Thy Walk Wrapped In Most Exquisite.

Alluring. Lovely Bewitching Grace. Love Finery.

It Be Thy Inner Light Of Simple Love And Trust.

What Be Thy Beacon Of Must.

Shines On. Calls. To Me