

# To My Love

Blessings come in many disguises with timing like a trickster on a whim

The past and the present unfold this moment where the seed of all life  
is awakened by a faint wind of true love.

What is there to be revealed that isn't already known?

Without losing love's essence, how can I utter the slightest word of love

Allowing the fury of passion to take hold?

For in the fury we may touch but never meet...

And the sweet bird of amour will weep

from a saddened heart where love has been bent and blinded.

Court my soul with an eye on heaven...

Dance in my garden in bloom... feast upon it's beauty

and the mystery of fruition... you will forever be fed and fulfilled.

But feast upon it's yield alone... you will endlessly pursue in deep hunger...

You have taken me to your world where time waves its arm

and brushes over me like an Angel...

Your wisdom carries the tone of an all too familiar soul

that has passed through many lifetimes... yet bears the same fruit...

Your strength abounds itself in falling as you kiss fear in the face...

While destiny sweeps it's mighty hand that carries you to the bosom of life...

I am moved by the Beloved that speaks through you...

Rendering my heart tender words that leave your lips with divine breath...

I long to be of the Beloved's mind so that I may always see you...

Summoning the worthy light of this opportunity of loving you again.