



*B*eloved,

*presence of being,
every sound*

*the call of your voice;
every sight,
the beauty of your*

*incomparable body,
Every touch, every breeze, every blow
your caress upon my hand.*

*All of you, here.
Giving yourself completely, absolutely.*

*Arm in arm,
the mirror and the merged,
together we sip*

*the deep red honey wine of union,
only to discover –
we have wed not only each other*

but the whole wide world.

—RICHARD WEHRMAN

Richard Wehrman

HEARTWORK: HOW TO GET WHAT YOU REALLY, REALLY WANT

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