

B L E S S I N G



THERE ARE NO WORDS
TO DESCRIBE YOUR FACE,

THERE ARE NO WORDS
TO RECALL THE BEAUTY—
INCOMPARABLE—OF YOUR VOICE.

THERE IS NO WAY TO OFFER ON THIS PAGE
THE WARMTH OF MY HEART
AT THE TOUCH OF YOUR PRESENCE.

NOTHING ELSE IS,
AS YOU ARE,
COMING FULLY WITHIN ME—

NO RELIEF IS SO GREAT
AS THE MYSTERY OF YOUR GOING,
AND YOUR DEPENDABLE
RETURN.

WE ARE TWO CUPS,
POURING ONE INTO THE OTHER—

I FILLED WITH YOU,
YOU, EMPTYING
AND RECEIVING ME.