

You cannot bring a loved one back

There are no rebates from the grave
so one must embrace a living face
and find someone you can save.
Save somebody from their loneliness
save someone from their pain
save them from themselves
or from a society gone insane.
Everyone longs for love
without it we would surely die
it's easy to give in many ways
a smile, a hug... a cry.
So it's "Top-o-the morning" to everyone
let your heart-light shine
reach into each other's hearts
with words, with touch...and time.
Makes silly jokes and laugh out loud
it's giggles that massage the soul
look directly into peoples' eyes
and let your heart-light glow.
Others will see that Inner Light
as you gaze into their eyes
and know we are all relations
the ignorant and the wise.
Still there will be difficult times
when sadness escorts travail
nothing tried will ease the pain
and you will feel that you have failed.
Where were the miracles that
were once woven within my grief?
I used to talk to angels
and had visions in my sleep.
I now realize the miracles never stop
they only take a different form
mini-miracles happen everyday
and soon becomes the norm.
God's magic has changed my life
changed who and what I am
I have moved through the pain
and find joy in all I can.
Sunrises are crisp again
sunsets bathe my heart
butterflies, birds, and song
are daily works of art.