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earle b. weiss



LOVE'S TOUCH

*Lost
in that vague abyss of darkness despair
fearing even one breath
of summer suns,*

Do these bleak shadows haunt us everyone?

*Cold stone above
yes far beyond
a place none
would be kindly fond,*

Reason had fled...nothing ever said,

*A maelstrom
of daunting confusion
my thoughts lost in swirling profusion,*

*Then a warmth
grasped my hand
gently
tenderly
so firm - so feeling - so sure,*

*electrified
my soul beyond to endure,*

*All burst then into a wondrous glow
as I sensed life's true ebb and flow,*

*Banish Forever
Deep Despair
Dear and True,*

*Such was my one-
my sole-
Love.*

For Vicky

Baldwin Hill Press
Aurora Art White
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