

Gail Common

When I tried to write a page it turned into several. including this poem. So I decided that this poem written when I was 18 sums it up for me now even at 60.

I don't know how I wrote something so true for me then and now. I once thought "You whom I dearly love" was about a man, then maybe Jesus, at least someone I loved and who loves me. Someone real and there for me and with me. I think now maybe that person is becoming me. An intergration of all the people I have known who have loved me and cared about me. All I have come to understand and all I am coming to know I am.

My Prayer

To live
To be
Think clearly
This
My desire
To reach the ultimate
Climb higher
Higher
Then
Feeling surging life
Never before
In passing strife.
To walk
To talk
Give a sigh.
The world is
Brighter
Lighter
With you
Sanding by.

And hold your hand
Strengthening
Warming my very being.
Look
Now I am seeing
Love within
Always then
Always now
Forever
Always
My faithful vow.
Think and thought
Hope
Pray
You whom I dearly love
And cherish so
Always walk beside me
Do -
I love you truly
Truly I do.