

# A Splendid Voyage



Sometimes I have the good fortune  
of tripping and falling into the lake  
of your big brown eyes  
and sinking into  
their shimmering life,  
curiosity,  
expectancy  
and love.

There is nothing like having my arms around you  
my face close to yours  
looking into your eyes  
knowing the dance  
and this closeness  
is only with me.

It is a moment of submission  
of awakening  
a brief flight into the void  
where I leave my self  
and take wings

into the bright air  
with you.

How could this prosperous miracle  
happen to me?  
What angel splashed into heaven  
and dropped you into my life?  
What fitful moment of grace  
in the eternal now  
sparked this fire?

It has been a splendid voyage  
exploring the mystery of you, my love.  
How precious this time  
in the glow  
of your soul.

## Happy Birthday Helen

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