



...september 9, 2011...

*today i sensed a bulrush
asking me my name –*

*not in words or images
but somehow – on my skin
i felt a soft vibration –
a silky tingling
that shivered through my fingertips
and echoed in my mind –*

*all my cells responded
in sudden ecstasy –
as i embraced the love that
sparked
such gentle questioning.*

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