

Singing Silence

Quietly he slips in
unseen , unheard,
unnoticed at first
though I think I am
reaching out to him,
absorbed, focussed
yet purblind
till a deep sense stirs,
awakes, welcomes,
alert at last
knowing he was there
from before the start
glowing, loving,
as all else
drops away
in response
to the singing silence.

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(Previously published in Testament of Faith)