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## “Charity”

Love is a Blessing  
The charity of the heart  
As the birds soar across the baby blue sky  
And the winds lullaby.

She comes in knocking  
A whisper in the wind  
Entering gracefully.

She comes to fix the temple  
One that once stood up tall  
magnificent, yet broken.

She travels fast – furious  
Like a disease  
Spreading – wildfire  
But not of despair, nor be thou of abrasion  
But she fills one of peace and hope  
Yet being neither.

I myself, am one with her  
She is in me  
A quality nonetheless  
One to be appreciated  
She brings joy – prosperity — if you know where to look

I am grateful for charity  
Charity of thy heart  
She makes me, me