

The Touch So Vital,

Though my arms
cannot hold you,
nor console you,

let's each reach out anyway
with a roaring river of faith,
knowing that love sent

flows to you, through you
out to the world and back
home again, your arms,

my arms, the Beloved's
arms, all encircling
each of us in a woolen

blanket of social embrace,
so that yet though our distance
is physical, our presence

with each of us is the vital touch,
our hearts are longing to hold.

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