

Prayer: No one is alone

Although at times I fear it
and I feel hurt
my blood is broken.

I am losing laughter and
my verses are silent.

Although the story hurts
and the present threatens me,
fears do run through me
and the future darkens.

It is true, yes,
that there are grey days when silence
torments and oppresses.

There are times when the distance
it is nostalgia and absence.

There are stray hugs
waiting for a meeting.

There is fear that announces
shipwrecks and defeats
that seem final.

But, no one is alone,
although sometimes it seems.

His Spirit does not go away and unites us,
it flows tirelessly between us,
waking up our sleeping love,
dressing with the spirit of service,
calling us neighbours,
calling us friends
and tracing our days
with unexpected affections
that become home,
although today it rains inside us.