



I reach for you
in the morning.

In the fog
of awakening
I reach out
with the arms
of my heart
to locate you,
to pull you to me.

Please hold me
in your consciousness
as I find the path
through this day.
Help me to stay
within touching distance
of your love.

Help me feel you
throughout the day,
to know you,
see you, in all things.

Days are long.
Faith is short.

I am a mere beginner
in this dance.

Krishnabai
11/7/2013