

To Love

Have we not yearned to love?
Love has many forms.
Do each of us know love,
or does it come only to a few?

Is love kind and gentle as a lady's hand,
or is it wild and tempestuous as a storm?
Is love our most basic need,
or is it the ultimate fulfillment of our life?

Are those without love the most wretched of beings,
and those who know love the richest of kings and queens?
Yes, I believe this is so.
For a time now, to love is something of which I know.

When love at once was found,
my heart with jubilation did abound.
There is passion and ecstasy in each night and day.
And all at once a light along the way.

Into my heart this rush did flow,
only a dear friend within it must go.
To share life's dreams and fears,
binds together two people in love.

Then time brings peace within,
and love nourishes our benevolence.
Love then turns our desires outward,
to those around us who we see.

The very wonder of this private love,
has made us want for others all to share.
One with another
if they would but dare.

From yearning to caring
How can it be?
This marvel of love
must have come from above.

Jim Hughen November 1990