



A
Sanctuary

Now
Befalls,

One
Without
Walls,

Or
Priestly
Calls,

A
Silent
Bliss,

This,

A
Melody

Of
Awes.



I
Ask
No
Boon.

Or
Feeling.

I
Ask
No
Healing.

I
Ask
For

Only
You,

I
Ask
No

O
Perfect
True.

Special
Thought



You
Drop
In

And
There
Is
A
Burning
Hole
In
My
Day,

Taking

All

Time
Away.

O
Ignited
Moment,

Stay.



One
Breath

From
You,

And

The
Veils
Between
Us

Flutter

And
Are
Gone.



Peace

Pours

In

Upon

My

Crumbling

Questions.



O
Infinite
One,

This,
Your
Time.

Might
I
Have
A
Moment
Of
Your
Time,
Please?

The
Moment.

Satisfies

What
I
Had
Thought

O
Thank
You!

Were
Needs.