Sandy Hook Poem My Love



For such sadness...
there is only my offering of love,
only my prayers that some small finger of light
gently touch what is so raw and hurting...

I ask that I have the courage to open my heart again, and again, and again and choose love, always love... that I let hate and anger go over the cliff side into that vast ocean that holds what I can not... Let me choose love and if I must have anger, may it be fuel for the torch of my love that burns so fierce and so bright at the center, at the very core of my entire being...

Love and prayers to the families and community of Newtown, Connecticut and to all of us who circle them.