Sometimes, you need the ocean light, and colors you've never seen before painted through an evening sky.

Sometimes you need your God to be a simple invitation,....not a telling word of wisdom.

Sometimes you need only the first shyness

that comes from being shown things far beyond your understanding, so that you can fly and become free by being still and by being still here.

And then there are times you need to be brought to the ground by touch and touch alone.

To know those arms around you....and to make your home in the world, just by being wanted.

To see those eyes looking back at you, as eyes should see you at last, seeing you, as you always wanted to be seen, seeing you, as you yourself had always wanted to see the world.

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