



I am yours By Penny Calcina

I open my heart and you flow in, soft, silky, expansive.
How can I say No to you? Why would I say No?
Yet, you knock at my door; you wait on my threshold.
I pretend I am not home. I hide.
I lower my eyes; think of other things. I get busy so I do not hear you waiting there.
I pretend I do not remember how you feel. I pretend I cannot feel your whispers.
Your patience unnerves me. I do not give in.
I lie to myself that it is just being human to rush winded, parched.
I hear those lies echoing in my head and believe them.
Time and again, I hide.
What fear has me frozen in this limbo?
If I were willing to hear, I would know.
But exhaustion is edging into my own façade and starting to crack.
My mind skips a small beat in its distraction; a new thought seeps through.
Just for a moment, surrender.
I know it will all change instantly if I do.
I know I will once again billow on the sweet breezes of Limitless Possibility.
I step forward and throw the latch on the door.
With a now eager heart, I open myself to you.
Take me Breath of Life; I am yours.
Fill the vastness of me with your ambrosial nectar of Life.
Have your way with me and call me back to you each time I hide.
It is in you that I find Life's fullness.