

## This Divine Moment of Meeting

I was coming here,  
as the calling was sweet.  
I was coming here,  
as the fragrance begged for breathing.  
I was coming here,  
because I heard distant music.  
The tum, tum, tum of the drum  
grew louder as I approached.  
Was it my heart beat?  
Here is the Divine moment of meeting!  
I feel the Embrace.  
I know the Love.  
This Warmth shall sustain me.  
It is on solid ground this has occurred.  
On solid ground I will go forth,  
carrying this joy.

---Joan Ann Lansberry, 11-2-14