

Give Us This Day...

Loneliness is a hunter

Moving through solitude

Surrounded by life, abundant

Yet always seeking

Give us this day our daily bread

Yes

But, deny us not loving contact

The essence of life

Loneliness is a hunter

Seeking not sustenance but fulfillment

If strength is seen in aloneness

Know, it too has needs

Stoic solitude is oft broken

By silent tears

Crying to be understood

Knowing nothing but emptiness

Give us this day our daily bread

But, give us also

Compassionate friends.