

“Home”
by Jodie Boyle

*We speak of love, you and I
Shakespeare, Browning and Keats
Of loving without measure
Being together, staying in love forever
And yes, my heart, these words are true*

*Yet
I don't think I have spoken to you of
What you mean to me
Why I care so much about you
How I cherish you
So, I will write these words
Speak from my heart with courage, with passion and
With all that I am*

As I compose this, I'm imagining your hand in mine...

*When we met, it was the darkest and deepest night of my life
In pain, blind and terrified
I was lost
Then your voice
“You're safe”
So much kindness and concern
I will never forget*

*Parting from you was so difficult
I thought of you often during those eight long months
Dreamt of you most of all
It was a dream come true
The evening we found each other again*

*I fell in love with you that night
You gave me back my life
Now I was seeing your dear face once more
When you bid me goodnight
Returning to your world, Below
I did not sleep – how could I?
My heart joyful
I was so happy*

*You are in my thoughts always
Thinking of you sustains me
During the times we are apart
How shall I describe...
Seeing you
Holding you
Resting my head against your heart?
I would have to say, quite simply, it feels like
I'm home*

*Your strength and kindness
Courage and compassion
The grace with which
You comfort a child
Or help the elderly
Your sweet innocence, and simmering desire
Those incredible, sapphire eyes
That say so much without a word being spoken
Oh, so many qualities and gifts you possess!*

*We have endured much together
You have protected me; kept me safe
Best friend, teacher
Light of my life
My anchor
Soul mate
The other half of my heart
You are all these things and more*

*What lies ahead?
I do not know
Only, that I can not imagine a future
Without you
Stay by my side
Love me, as much as I love you
Take me in your arms
Hold on tight
Kiss these lips that long for your touch
Embrace this body with joyful abandon
For I give this to you
And you alone*

*Does this alarm you?
Are you frightened by my passion?
Very well, I shall come down from the clouds
For a moment
Thank you, Vincent
For saving me
Knowing my heart
Those glorious embraces
Your dear presence in my life*

*I may travel to the far corners of the Earth
Experience wonders, see nature in all her glory
But it will pale by comparison
When I return
I'll rush into your waiting arms
"I'm back" I shall say
I will feel your smile against my hair
"No, Catherine, you're home"*