



I Thirst, a poem

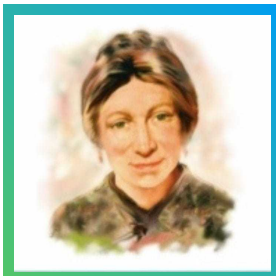
Edmonton, Canada

Monday, 22-Oct-18

A poem by Doug, CiM

i Thirst
i am here
you are there
yet when i reach out
to get more of You i find
no place left in my mind
that you don't already inhabit

This Great Blue Heron was caught by my lens while it was on a hunger watch on the beach in Rath Trevor Park, Parksville BC.



“ As long as we are closely united by the bond of charity nothing need trouble us. ”

Marie Madeleine d'Houët

