

Surprised

By Glenn Currier

Imagine how surprising
when in my chest
I felt you rising
heart throbbing with persistent zest
my face is flabby
my knees crack
my hair is shabby
oh my aching back.

But I guess it took this long
to get ready for your dwelling
to hear the gentle psalm
quit mental rebelling.
Still I am learning
and evolving inside
after decades of yearning
this gradual passionate tide.

After all my slips and dips
snubs, neglect, and slights
the blasphemies from my lips
you never turned off the lights
your faithfulness upheld
every moment I was asleep
or by my urges compelled
your roots in me were deep.

I know not where you are leading
or if I have what it takes
to move with your silent pleading
If I'll dance or put on the brakes
but in the distance I hear the drums
the violins, the flutes and the chime
and I know whatever will come
you'll be in me keeping time.

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