

Ashley Halpé

The Journey Continues . . .

The journey continues . . .

Your arm through my elbow, your head

Sinks to my shoulder, I

Am overwhelmed, melted, arrive

At unspectacular blessedness

Entire, and to itself, yet full, full:

Miseries, defeats, distances and

Ecstasies distilled, grateful I breathe

The bouquet of this grace, this

Life.