

Sonnet

by Geraldine Hawkins

Rarely you suffer darkness, only light
Shares your hours, shields your warmth from those without Your hope; may it remain
yours that it might Reign over broken futures, defy doubt.
Your worries are mine. May you never find Need for their return, their weight offers
peace; Balances despair with love, for your mind Rests easy whilst my heart provides t
lease.

Were life of light and hope enough to live!
Yet darkness is a canvas for the glow
When shadows part. To protect is to give Only closed doors, not keys that time may
show Your own mind. May you reach then the unknown Without such fear as if you
reached alone.