

Discovering Your Love

A poem by Rechell Williams

Seeking out to find your love and discovering it has better results than uncorking a bottle of aged wine that was bottled in the 1800's.

Do not look upon me as dark because my personal actions have resulted in a decade of prison life.

My shadow follows the steps of your shadow until the moment our flesh becomes one.

Your embrace is as secure as the gates that separate me from my freedom.

You are the rose of all roses; the lilly of the valleys. Like a apple tree amongst the trees of the forest; so is my unfound love amongst women.

I'll sit down in her shade with great delight; and her fruit will be sweet to my taste.

The winter of lovelessness is past; the rain is over and gone.

The sun is shining and the flowers appear on earth, The voice of the turtledove is heard in our land of love; while only the two of us listen.

Discovering your love is like glancing at a manicured garden; it takes my breath away;

A spring of fresh water; which quenches my love thirst;

A waterfall mist; which showers me with your cooling affection.

From the north, south, east, and west; your love consumes me like a tornado;

It picks me up and drops me off on your island of eternal bliss.

Bees are attracted to flowers which produce honey in the end; the magnetism of your love attracts me just the same, and in the end we've both tasted sweet love.

I sleep, but my heart is awake; it is the voice of my beloved calling me.

She knocks, but when I arise to answer; she vanishes.

Her love is captivating like the rising of the sun; only to be replaced at night by the arrival of the moon.

Her fragrance gives off a pheromone that only I can detect.

When her wind blows my way; I'll know where to find her.

Until then my heart will stay committed to finding you.

Intense and passionate — like flames of fire; so is my desire to conquer this dilemma of discovering your love. Oh love..... Where art thou?



Rechell Williams #V09138

P.O. Box 5242

Corcoran, CA 93212