

"Ark of Moses"

\* Poetry  
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When my knees tremble  
I'm restored with sweet memories -  
of a long ago love  
still her simplistic habits warm me  
A Presence that ignites emotional fire  
Delightful in all she was  
Like the Ark of Moses  
The Beauty was hid inside  
How could I have gotten it all wrong  
Her Laws were founded on Love