

## ANNA

A woman and child  
came that day to pray.  
I wanted to be near them

and moved closer.  
I shared in their silence.  
I saw such peace,

I held out my hand  
to touch.  
The mother smiled.

I kissed them both.  
I knew  
I was in the presence

of the holy one of God.  
My heart sung.  
All the longing

of my prayers  
answered,  
all the anguish

of my torment,  
calmed.  
Met with a kiss

and a recognition,  
that God breathed  
in the present moment,

in the vulnerability  
of a child.