

INGER - The Quality of Love

Inger – My Always Love,
Together, our love opens the world,
And pours life into our enveloping time.

A day without you dims the very walls
As all colors fade to gray.
I miss all the little things:
Our hugs from behind – in passing,
The covers we share bundled on the couch.
My hand on your shoulder with our “Good Nights.”

These details fill the cracks in my living,
Missing them but for hours creates a vacuum.
Thinking of losing them to an unknown beyond
Converts my floor into a dangled ice wave.

Our love is not the announced notables:
Convenience,
Companionship,
Communication,
Or.....Sex.
All important, yes,
But not the core.

You bring Pirsig's Quality to our center,
The fifth dimension that draws light into living
And illuminates our private cosmos of Being.
You are the privilege of Quality
Beyond my imagination.
You side step my weaknesses,
And nurture Quality
From the recesses of Me.

Our majestic love:
Center of my life,
Shared with Inger,
Blessed Be,
Who loves Me.