## But I sure do

I know it's childish and I don't believe it but I sure do wish it

my most hoped for prayer

not possible probably

but hoped for felt deep

like all the human
cells
and all the microorganisms
which are my greater
part
are feeling
and hoping
for this foolish
wish
to be true

like we're all on the same wave

I can imagine it

dream it

feel it in my bones in my skin

hear it
singing
along
each nerve
vibrating through
each membrane

mine

## and my

lovely not human compatriots who keep me alive who are so unknowable

and remind me
of a God
which might
exist even
as they surely
do

. . .

I die and there they all are

everyone I most want to see

each one knowing how much I love them

and I'm there with them

and there is no end

and I know it's childish and I don't believe it but I sure do wish it

Bill Eberle November 6, 2012 © 2012 William C. Eberle