

## **Intimacy: into-me-see**

Thank God for those that see into us, and to the self that is beyond ourselves.

There have been those who refuse our superficial roles,

Who have seen beyond our clever chatter,

Who have waited beyond our preoccupations,

Reaching through our facades, which we so carefully have built.

They have seen a beauty which we all have,

But which for most of us lies beyond, buried deep inside.

The Beauty was planted there by God.

He then touches those few, who through love, touch us.

Much of the positive which we do and think is in response

To those who have smiled past the shell into the white light.

Thank God, and thank them, and pray we never stop

Measuring up to what He and they believe we can be...