

## Adrift through Time

Our souls  
like ships  
have been set  
adrift through time,  
pushed by  
wandering winds,  
pulled by  
strong cross currents.

Sometimes slackness  
in the sails  
brings rest or boredom  
with no forward speed  
or direction,  
and our soul-ships  
are stagnant and empty.

Other times our soul-ships  
have spotted each other  
in the distance,  
and we prayed for strong winds  
to fill the sails  
and God to steer us  
so we may at least  
pass by close enough to touch.

Over the course  
of our lives  
our soul-ships  
have passed each another  
many times over,  
and a few times  
we've followed one another  
into the nearest port  
for some R & R.

Then the storms of life  
blew through  
and again we were set  
adrift through time,  
blown in different directions,  
perhaps never to sail  
in the same waters again.

But, recently,  
as fate and fair winds  
would have it,  
our soul-ships  
are sailing together once more  
on a roughly parallel course.

And when  
the rough seas of life  
try to tear down  
our masts  
or cause us  
to drift apart,  
I hope our love  
will always keep us  
tethered together,  
so we'll never lose sight  
of each other again.

With our soul-ships  
tied together  
and God guiding us,  
we'll never be lost at sea  
or separated again,  
and finally we will be allowed  
to sail through  
the rest of time together.