

Martin Robertson

[Our lives are in other hands]

Our lives are in other hands. So are the lives
of those we love. Our love though is our own.
Our lives are subject to wickedness and folly
in others. Harder to bear, our children's lives
are subject too. And sadly we know ourselves
foolish often, sometimes wicked as well,
sharing in guilt, part of the guilty world.

Visited on our children. . . Part of the pain,
the sickest element in our fear for them,
is that shared guilt. But our love stands free.
thank you for loving me, letting me love you.
We love each other. Whatever happens now
our love is pure, is absolute, is ours,
a grace, a blessing we can never lose.