

## To know Faith

And there do my thoughts dare  
turn to you.

When I need to know faith, you remain,  
a yellow scrap of ribbon, set upon the winds.

Vibrating to pulses unseen, only felt.

We were always rhythm.

I say were as if it is not now an eternity that binds us.

In motion, we collide into knowing,  
United by faith,  
that this shared journey is made  
by us.

And in beauty, though we stumble,  
do we come to blessed clarity.



"To know Faith" by Pete Planisek

*Published by Enceladus Literary LLC*

©2020

*All Rights Reserved*