

Confusion Yet Hope
Howard Brockhouse, 12/26/2006

There's something about the way you look when in joy,
I'd like to see more of that and will do all I can to assist and employ.

I recall the hope of when we first met, I can never forget,
You never judged me and knowing you I don't think I'll regret.

I know I've been unsupportive at times, sometimes justified,
But I think mostly because inside my soul and spirit were my emotions terrified.

Afraid of my past and that agony was shaping my future with you,
Selfish, to say the least, and selfishness only breeds contempt and blue.

I've learned a couple things in these past few weeks,
I was doubting you and us and preserving only myself,
For 31 years I was a hurt little boy who lost his only intimate relationship and masked
and covered and tried to get back to that intimacy but with no avail,
I was truly, painstakingly, and vainly a lost ship and without a sail.

Yeh, I had God but with no one to share and only myself to blame,
I had talents and successes along with failure, but no one to fan the flame,
Now dreams come to life but with no one, and those hopes can die once again just the
same.

Do you seek the same things as I?

Peace, joy, and unwavering love with complete acceptance as with God above?
Children to share almost all things in life, except the intimate things of a husband
and wife?
A new place to live that we can call our own, a new beginning, a fresh start?
Fun with family, fun by ourselves, but joy in vacation and world thresholds?
And, at the end of the day, to say we were loyal to one another and were God
fearing and did the best we could with what we had and leave something for the
kids to make their lives a bit easier?

Do you want any of these things?

I've learned some things are more important than how I feel and so in the end, I'm
willing to let go if you so choose and simply I ask God that my heart will mend.

Five years from now, I will not look back and ask, "What if?" because I'll know I tried to
give it all I had, and that's ok if in the end, that's not enough, because with each end is a
new beginning and for that I'll be grateful and joy will sing.