

*For The Middle Years Of Life,
Love And Relationships!*



Ticking Clocks

Can we spend time apart for a while?
Apart from the World, but not each other?
Time to rediscover who we ARE?
To remember the people we USED to be?
Can we penetrate once more
Those inner recesses of our minds,
The neglected corners of our hearts
That we pretend are *not* careworn,
World-weary and painful?
Can we lay aside our anger and frustration,
Reach *beyond* the wreckage of shattered
Hopes and dreams,
And see, with sudden clarity,
That what we still have is so *vital*,
So *real* that everything else
Palls by comparison as long as
You can still put your hand in mine,
Say that you love me,
And walk my path with me.

Sylvia Darling



Old Dreams and New Horizons

**We dreamt our dreams,
Flew our foreign skies,
Together,
Hopeful,
Young.**

**We did it hand in hand,
Enjoying one another,
Savouring the ride.
What does it matter
That some dreams flew,
While others died,
Wreathed in disappointment
And Heartache?**

***We did it together...*
Raised our glorious child;
And Love, *our* love
Did not die but flourished,
Vibrant and alive,
Nurturing us still.
We'll face our future years
With that same love and
Trust in one another,
Together.
Hopeful.
Though no longer young.**

Sylvia Darling

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In Praise Of God!

Oh God, how wonderful it is,
To lift my heart to You
In praise and adoration!
When I see Your Glorious Light
Made manifest in my life,
I weep in awe,
And wonder that You,
Who are so Great,
Could care for me!
How bounteous is Your Grace,
How tender Your Mercy,
That enfolds us from the least
To the greatest,
In robes of Salvation,
And the Warmth of Your Love!

Sylvia Darling

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