

# The Wind

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**I hear voices in the wind.**

**The substance of the wind is sorrow and sadness.**

**I hear a single voice above the wind.**

**I listen to one voice among many.**

**I must answer the one.**

**I answer, "I am here".**

**I wait, hoping I am heard.**

**Someone is there, calling for help.**

**The sorrows in the wind overwhelm me.**

**Yet I listen and answer, "I am here, I wait for you".**

**I wait. I am waiting and hoping.**

**I will not give up.**

**The voice is calling again, crying.**

**I scream, "I am here, speak to me, I will listen".**

**What else can I do?**

**The voice is distant.**

**I can't travel into the wind.**

**Time stops. The voice answers me.**

**The voice and mine become real in the moment.**

**We talk.**

**The sorrow in the wind is defeated.**

**Sadness gives way to hope.**

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