CHARITY

KAREN KIND

"I was wrong. I am sorry You have every right to be Angry and disappointed in me Please forgive," His four texts plead

My heart's defense Not completely convinced Arms crossed steadfastly fixed Committed to providing Protection at all cost

Who am I to not offer grace Imperfect in love, I must face My power to heal this space Wounded and wondering I make my move

My forgiveness a cautious offering A golden ticket of grace sending In the virtual air fluttering Marked delivered But left unread