

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