

NOT ALONE

Leona Choy

As I enter the tunnel
of an unfamiliar experience
I feel desperately alone.
Darkness shrouds me and
I grope about trying
to manage on my own.
Then, in the reaching
I touch someone's hand:
it warmly grasps mine
speaking volumes
an understanding squeeze
without words
reassuring me
that I'm not alone!

Another fearful band
reaches out to mine
so I offer
the same encouraging grip
that I've received.
We're bound together now
in a common quest.

Relieved of our isolated fear
comforted that someone else is near
we seek our way together
friend with friend
through the unfamiliar tunnel
toward th other end.

Suddenly our way is illumined
by the radiant presence
of The Greatest Friend
Who said, "I AM THE LIGHT"
and we're truly
no longer alone!



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