

Endless efforts are made to reach them,  
To touch them and to show  
The difference that loves makes.

Passage

*e i g h t y - t h r e e*

When one is penetrated,  
When one is reached and touched,

A miraculous thing happens.

Life appears where  
There was no life before.

Where there was only  
An empty existence,

We find meaning,  
Depth, and substance

Growing.

*When One Is Reached*

Love does not make a difference  
Enthroned on high.

Love makes a difference  
In the midst of everything.

In the midst of failures and of failings,  
In the midst of want and need,

Love shows us that we matter  
And it shows us how to matter more.

I can show you things  
I cannot tell you well,

And you can understand  
In feeling ways and knowing.

Love raises by inspiring  
The fallen to arise,

But we do not rise up over.

We rise holding in our hands  
And in our arms.

We make big differences  
In little ways.

In instances and moments  
We shine and show.

He has put Himself in your place.

In instances and moments,  
To the sick and suffering He comes,

But not as is expected.

We may be expecting light  
And life and love

To come to us from way out there.

But they come to us and reach us,  
They reach us and they touch us

Right here in the midst of this,  
From the inside out of everything.

As you become enough  
To feel and to be felt,

These things are not ethereal.  
They are concrete to you.

Those whose existences are empty,  
Those on the outside of what matters,

Are not in the way of something more important.