

Connecting New

June, 2025

This month I share a poem that may touch some of you in a special way. If so, and you would like to tell me about how it touches you, I would love to receive it.

Forgetful

Should I ever forget,
remind me, dear one,
that the home for my arms
is embracing you,
my hands resting on the small of your back.

Should I ever forget,
kiss me first to remind me
of how we connect our souls
over and over,
sweetly, gently,
the way only mature lovers know.

Should I ever forget,
pull me into bed and spoon with me,
my knees molded into the back of your legs,
the warmth of our love overflowing.

Should I ever lose my smile,
smile first at me and I will remember
that we are incomplete without each other,
but that together
love soars free and beautiful.

Should I ever forget,
even the smallest detail about you,
remind me, remind me
in every way you can, my love,
because there is nothing more precious.

May we never forget that we are sustained in love and that we are constantly invited to share that love with the world.

Peace and Blessings,
Clarence

P.S. The above poem was first published by Discretionary Love

(www.discretionarylove.com). If you know of other publications that are a good fit for my poetry, please suggest them to me. I am trying to share my writing with more people.

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