

Today, it's a "Throwback Thursday!"

There are 3 or 4 of you on the subscription list who may remember this poem from the Jan 2015 subscription. It feels like a good day to revisit it. I'm including an audio link so you can hear a spoken word version of POEM THIRTEEN followed by the text. Please do take a listen. Hearing a poem is a different experience from reading one. Both are wonderful ways to receive poetry, and I encourage you to try both!

## **BIG LOVE**

I have heard and heard and heard  
About this famous four-letter word  
So much sometimes  
It sounds absurd

I've said and cried  
Proclaimed  
Declared  
Even swore  
...I felt it!  
...There !

I've signed my name below it often  
When it's whispered always  
Makes me soften

They say we can lose it and find it again  
They say it can strike and we never know when  
Yet I've heard it's inside me  
First from within  
So what's origin  
Does it begin...  
From a kiss  
From a glance  
At first sight  
All by chance

A noun and a verb  
A state I am in  
She's lovesick  
He's love cursed  
They say love always wins

I love my lattes  
I love my red shoes  
I love Etta James and the way she sings the blues  
I even love my Swiffer  
When I have to clean up a mess  
And when I'm lost  
I love my GPS

But I guess  
That's the love with  
A lowercase L  
I want the big Love  
The one that you spell  
With the daily small deeds  
That you'll do without end  
The Love that arrives in the smile of a friend  
I want big Love to challenge and try me  
The Love that the Beatles say  
You can't buy me  
*That Love*  
I want  
Springing forth like a fountain  
The Love that breaks  
Chains  
The Love that moves  
Mountains

The big Love's the Love  
That my heart is needing  
Butterflies feel good  
But butterflies are fleeting

Give me the big Love  
That shows me and  
Shows up  
Give me the Love until our cup  
Runneth over and over

Around  
Above  
Me and you

'Cause I already Love me  
So I can...Love you.

