

“PRESENCE”

by Felicia Ezeobi, SHCJ



In being, our real selves are revealed.
The gift of God to us and others
Real self – authentic image of God.

Come and be with me, the voice echoed
Loud and strong. The voice continues,
Give me the smiles I long for
When I am a stranger.

Give me a gentle touch I desire
When I am in pain.
Yes, I need your presence.

Could you spend a little time with me?
I long for a listening ear.
Kindly say some kind words to me
To restore my feeble spirit.

Could you listen to my stories?
And share my feelings
It matters a lot because I need you.
Oh, your presence is all I need.