

# Testament To Love

By : Quincy

A poem about love and how it touches all our lives



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The wide smile on child's narrow face  
Her father's working hands gentle touch  
Giggles flow as his hand tickles her skin  
Breath is stolen with the innocence of a hug

His brother's bike alone by the shed  
Luring the boy over with shiny new paint  
Excitement extinguished as he met cold dirt  
A brother's hand erases fear with a gentle gesture

A spouse who extends a hug instead of harsh tones  
Your mistakes enough to shatter stone walls  
Yet your love strong beyond the death of decay  
A bond through the worst when the best seems so gone

A family awoken by soot and ash  
Panic directs them hastily out the door  
Mother's scream bellowing as her toddler's unaccounted  
A selfless hero catches her tears with a blanket

Driving down the street a man steps off the curb  
A speeding car delivers the swift blow  
Sidewalk becomes parking spot as you rush to prolong death  
The bag held tight against had a card, "For you my dearest Love....."

When old age has caught up with body so weak  
Distraught are family with grief intertwined  
A funeral no one dares to attend  
Yet with unison and faith love wins out over pain

Mirrors reflect beauty presented before  
She combs her hair a stroke per strand  
On her shoulder is a hand laid with trust  
In her mirror a smile birthed a kiss

Love is in the butterfly's first flight  
A bead of sweat on the floor of your first home  
Love is a best friend's call early in the morning  
The welcoming arms that catch as you fall

She waits by the phone with the seconds at a crawl  
Remembers the times you waited by the door while she worked for your grace  
Now gone on your own her time more a poison  
She never forgot that fall with the scab and the scar you so hate

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A trip that begins with a drive down the street  
Past a barn by a park and through the overpass  
A man and his admirer and they look a little alike  
Not a fish will survive or at least that theyâll say

The pay is atrocious and the stress never helps  
The noise in the halls and the banging of bells with a headache from the depths of many hells  
Still they file in like little soldiers on a unwanted mission for the brain  
But you know they all need you more than they realize today

The curves of a pair arise in jubilation  
Sparked by abundance of humor from clownish charity  
Laughter rings out into the air with a parlance so giddy  
Then a hug follows and a silence more meaningful than writ can convey

Love never dies, love only flies into infinite baby blue skies  
Love is always there, wrapped up in a blanket of care and itâs only a matter of where  
Love comes from many different sources and itâs drove a thousand courses upheld by immutable forces  
Love never comes up short, itâs only lacking that nasty wart and with it you are the strong kind of sort

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