

## On Our Souls Journey : Where Shall we Meet ?

Where shall I meet you ... in my heart of hearts?  
Will we meet as friends, or in conflict, as enemies apart?  
Shall I meet you in quiet moments like these, full of hope and need?

Where will I meet you?  
At that place where hurt meets hurt,  
where what we want is really healings release.  
Where do the traumatised meet?  
We all hide our pain behind masks of social niceties no one sees.

Where do we meet, as eye meets eye and longings pierce an empty soul?  
Who do we meet?  
We meet but reflections of ourselves, warped in others personality's throws.

Where do we meet?  
I need you but for what?  
To heal and to resolve or aid my release into heaven's folds.  
In you I see myself both shadow and light, knowing and unknowing  
both seem to haunt my drives.

Where do we meet, the wounded of heart and mind.  
There is no simple key to unlock this mystery of our limited time.

Unfinished business my child's soul cries!  
To find another drama to heal past wounded lives.  
Good intentions I know.  
Compassion in action, I am told.  
Thoughts of past powers reborn.  
All are illusions of a child's powerless world views,  
unsworn.

Where do we meet, you and I?  
We meet in these bubbles of traumatized times.  
We meet at the cleft of unfinished business ,  
in the past lives we have not quite survived.

Snippets of life frozen in time, holding onto our attention,  
for resolution strides.  
Traumas of past fears stalking the heart.  
Voices that call us, to create situations for our inner healing arts.

Where shall I meet you, with my longings on fire?  
Where else but here in the physical, of touch's tender smile.  
Will you enter me, and pass through that door,

to touch my emotions, bruised and sore.

In all the journeys we strive to make,  
let the journey to my soul be shared with those I meet!

Paul Allchin,

Completed June 2010,  
High Barnet,  
London,  
UK