

---

## Compassionate Eyes

Swirling in sadness,  
Dizzy with doubt,  
Too downhearted to hang on.

Shriveled shell floating,  
no struggle,  
current increases,  
water washes over my hollow soul.

Lids closed,  
light eludes blackened heart,  
give in to darkness.

Bitter desperation  
brings despondency.  
Suffocating sorrow  
breeds hopelessness.

Heart devoid of feeling,  
body overcome by numbness,  
empty and alone.  
No one to rescue me,  
no sign of relief.

Inhale death's vapors...  
drowning in deluge of despair,  
sinking,  
separating from my soul.

Silence surrounds my demise...  
slowly drifting,  
almost sleeping.

Touch pierces isolation...  
hand tugging, pulling,  
beckoning, begging.

Shocked, yet limp, nearly lifeless...  
dragged to shore.  
Suddenly choking, gasping  
for the breath I freely gave up.

Dazed,  
scarcely able to open my eyes,  
light appears.  
Strain to see through the blur,  
stare into compassionate eyes  
consumed with concern,  
overwhelmed with love and devotion.

Look conveys every unspoken word,  
no questions, no condemnation,  
but care and comfort  
confirmed by a single tear.

Mesmerized, gaze fixed upon my rescuer...  
speechless,  
reach for the healing hand  
of the sympathetic One who saved me.

By Laurie Glass

---