

I WALK ALONE

I walk alone.
I know this now.
I thought so long
That others walked with me.

The soul's journey
Is a lonely one.
None can walk
With another.

Parents, husband, child
All touch only
The fringe of my
Path, as I theirs.

But the path is lonely
Each has to walk alone
The only one who can
Be with me is You, God.

So take my hand
In Yours and walk
With me, along
My soul's journey.

Without Your touch,
I will lose my way.
My loneliness overwhelms
and crushes me.

Without Your touch,
I cannot feel even,
The touch on the fringe
Of my path, so help me.

Take my hand, Lord,
Most of all when

I quarrel with You;
It is my cry for help.

– By Betty Paul Thottam.

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