

Love Begins With Me Always  
By Tasha Halpert

When there is sadness in my heart, love begins with me.  
When strife would drive us both apart, love begins with me.

When there is pain that can be eased, love begins with me.  
When there is someone I may please, love begins with me.

When there are weapons being hurled, love begins with me.  
When I look out and bless the world, love begins with me.

If I would make the Garden whole, love begins with me.  
To feed the hunger of the soul, love begins with me.

To help the seeds of joy to grow, love begins with me.  
To make light of wisdom flow, love begins with me.

To heal, to soothe, to make amends, love begins with me.  
To be the first in making friends, love begins with me.

To bless wherever I may walk, love begins with me.  
To taste my words before I talk, love begins with me.

When hope seems dim the light I send is love begins with me.  
When there is someone I might tend, love begins with me.

To wish the whole world to be well, love begins with me.  
Even in the depths of Hell, love begins with me.

Wherever I may spread the light, Love begins with me.  
To try to make the whole world right, love begins with me.

Tasha Halpert