

# Healing Whispers

**By Absolution**

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*This is just a little poem, it was the first I had done in a while...so it isn't that wonderful I suppose.*

*It was created as a devotional to my dearest friends.*

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# 1 - Healing Whispers

Healing Whispers  
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Should you falter on your path, a snare into your wake, Be not weary, for I send my healing whispers, Mists of the sea, brush of the trees, and the gentle kiss of the meadow. All to flow on my gentle prayer, my undying prayer that sails with the sun from the east and unto the west, softly I cast my will into the earth and upon the breeze. Those with an evil step be weary of my whispers...they will come to destroy thee, Whispers shall rise from the deep and make the earth my servant and the winds my messenger, Only a terror awaits those who oppress they who are known as my confidant, for it is they whom my unrelenting whisper shall smite in its wrath. The tides shall turn at the sign of their coming, and the great fires shall rise. Be not afraid, I come to you in a voice of love and comfort. The gentle caress of the sincere tear, kiss of life comes to thine lips from mine. Gentle whispers...echoing in your heart, never to fade into shadow, life is but a day when love lasts an eternity. Never forget...the turn of ones life comes all too soon. Bring forth your own whisper, cast it to your own servants. Manifest your passion in the waves and the flames, the winds and the trees...maybe I may need you to save me someday, until then my whisper protects you...and it shall remain as long as my will stands. May my tender, caressing whisper warm you in the cold, bitter darkness, I will be there soon...do not worry. Should my whisper reach you, send your own kiss unto the winds. Let me know that you persevere! My life stands to protect those whom have shown me the kindness that I had long since thought was dead...My favor is now eternal to the kind, for true kindness cannot be repaid, only presented. You may not truly know me, though an act of truth is eternal and shall live on in my heart. As long as my heart houses your kindness, the whisper will not leave your side. Perhaps there is hope yet to the dawn, the dawn that I had once known to all but desert me... "I come to the dawn's rising...wait for me." ~The Secret Guardian