

#66 *The Two Lovers*



Two lovers sat on the bank of a river that was flowing over a waterfall, entering a ravine. The sun had warmed the rocks, so they soaked up the warmth. By and by the couple went in for a swim in the pool at the base of the waterfall. They had just fallen in love and recognized that, at least for the moment, they could see everything as if it were new. They were pioneers crossing through original territory they had seen many times before. They could behold the world with the eyes of the poet.

“I feel that I must give something in return for these gifts we have received,” said the one to the other. “Yes, the gift calls forth a responsibility,” agreed the other. So, the lovers decided that, for the gift of their time together, they would accept responsibility for their gratitude.

*OUR GIFT IS OUR TIME
OUR RESPONSIBILITY IS OUR GRATITUDE*