

Maybe She Needs Me

Arlene Lenarz, NSD

It had been a long day! I was finishing a task; And as I hurried past her, A little voice said, "Ask!"

"Oh, not today!" I told myself;
I'm tired and it shows.
Besides, I might look foolish...
And she'd likely just say, "No!"

While drifting off to sleep that night, I saw her face again. I wondered what her life was like... her needs, her dreams, her pain.

What if she'd been wishing for a friendly word and smile, A chance to know somebody, who would go the "extra mile?"
What if she'd been waiting for a break, an open door? Was this the opportunity that she'd been praying for?

I saw the cars she might not drive, the rings she might not wear, because I would not risk myself to stop... to ask...to care.

So what if what I offer her is not her cup of tea? That's a choice for her to make... how selfish can I be?

When all my dreams are realized I don't want to regret the lives I wouldn't touch and change... the "no's" I didn't get.
Oh, let me live a true "go-give", and let my mission be not to think, "Do I need her?" But maybe she needs me!

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