

I Saw You Walking

Diana,

I saw you walking before you were.
Knew you and loved you.
Held you and let you go to walk the earth.

I saw you walking, bursting into life with every fibre
screaming to live.
And there you were, a bundle of potential, unfolding,
bright and infectious to all.

I saw you walking and with each tentative step a greater
certainty that you were in my hands,
And I would never let you go, and sweet fellowship was borne
out of the lion of your health.

I saw you walking in service, the Covenanters dream with a silky voice and gentle chiding.
Always available, always a certainty in this uncertain world.

I saw you walking with your family in a closeness representing my heart.
The caring, nurturing gentleness that trusts in good and painful times.

I saw you walking, laughing into the arms of a man whose oddity matched your serenity.
Bursting with pride and the graciousness of God for love discovered.

I saw you walking down the aisle, a smile uncontainable and into married life.
Richard's hand in yours – and was it chocolate in his other hand?!

I saw you walking as life, love and ministry pushed for your time and devoted,
You opened your hearts to another and embraced your son into adoption as I adopted you.

I saw you walking as a mother whose busy life was ordered, even as your steps were ordered
of the Lord,
And when man's plans were all in disarray you anchored hard to that eternal perspective until
peace arrested all.

I saw you walking as life threw up its worst and tired you turned to look heavenward –
walking towards home.

I saw you walk from faith's envisioning path, safe home to the certainty of eternity with rest
and wholeness flowing through that once fragile frame, a flame flickering yet bright that
cannot be hid.

I see you walking now and dancing released from frail confines, returning home
And welcoming you I dance with you and promise that I'll walk with those with whom you
cannot now walk.

Richard,

I see you walking in your turmoil, anguish and in such knotting pain, and bring the promise
that, even in these bitter times,

I hold your hand also, and join you once more with the hand of the one whose hand I hold
here in eternity.

I see you walking.

