

Reach out to another

By Ying Pin, Toh

Blessed are the hands and arms
That reach out, straining, stretching
(please don't fall over)
It takes courage to reach out
A risk at that no one will reach back
And clasp your outstretched hand
But often you will find
And be surprised, happily so
(please don't fall over)
That the hand that clasps yours in return
Is also so eagerly trying to connect
To make peace
To find some middle ground where we can all be