

# *Vincent's Prayer*

by Michaela Buzsaki Struchova



*To all the worlds out there, near and far,  
Above, Below, across the universe, on a distant star...*

*So long, I kept wandering in the dark,  
Trying to overcome my weary past,  
Hoping that one day a merry lark  
Will sing about me having found peace at last.*

*In bad times, feeling like a stranger,  
I'd longed, I'd lost, I'd wept.  
In good times, watched over by an angel,  
On sweet, heavenly clouds I'd slept.*

*Alone, weary, feeling cold,  
That's how I was supposed to grow old.  
Yet the angel said, "Think again, think twice,  
for aloneness has a bitter price.*

*“Are you sure there’s not more to life than this?”  
I opened my eyes, I opened my soul,  
Suddenly seeing I’d been living in bliss,  
For surrounded by love I’ve found my goal.*

*To live, to love, to be the one,  
Who reaches out, and spreads the light,  
Drawing love near, warm like the sun,  
No more aloneness, bitterness or fright.*

*And then the angel folded her wings and came to me.  
She said, “I am your love and forever will be.”  
Guiding me through and out of the dark,  
She awakened and made sing the merry lark, . .*

*And here I am, finally at peace, living my dream,  
However strange and impossible it may seem.  
So hear my little prayer, for all of you out there tonight,  
Wondering if you’ll ever see your guiding light.*

*May you find strength to look into your soul,  
See the magic in you and your real worth,  
To make you shine again and feel whole,  
To feel love on every place of earth.*

*May your days be filled with warmth and smiles,  
Giving you courage to walk for long miles.  
May the most single truth lead your way:  
Love and friendship will never go away. . .*

