

BEATRICE STEWART

THINKING OF YOU CATHERINE WITH A "C"

YOUR MUSICAL VOICE CONTINUES TO ROLL OVER ME,
GENTLY ENVELOPING ME.
LOVE POURS THRU ME AND
OUTWARD TO YOU IN GREAT GRATITUDE.

WE REACH OUT TO EACH OTHER ACROSS A WIDE DIVIDE.

THE TINKLING OF YOUR VOICE WASHES OVER ME,
BURNING WAVES OF DESIRE OVERTAKE ME,
JOY FILLS ME.
I HOLD THIS JOY CLOSE YET ALLOW IT TO CIRCULATE
AND RADIATE OUTWARD TO ALL.

ACROSS A WIDE DIVIDE WE MEET.

I VISION MYSELF BUILDING AN ENDURING BRIDGE TO
MEET
THAT BRIDGE WHICH YOU'VE WILLED TO REACH ME.
MAGICALLY, TOGETHER WE BUILD THIS POWERFUL
BRIDGE OF
LOVINGUNDERSTANDING.

ACROSS A WIDE DIVIDE ----- WE MEET.

WE REACH OUT ACROSS MANY YEARS OF DIVERSE
EXPERIENCES,
ACROSS RACE, CULTURE, COLOR, RELIGION AND
TRADITION.
OUR MINDS AND HEARTS OPEN TO EACH OTHER
FOR A NEW SHARING, A GREATER EXPANSION OF
CONSCIOUSNESS.

WE REACH OUT TO EACH OTHER ACROSS A WIDE DIVIDE.

WE BRIDGE A GAP THAT ONCE SEEMED TOO FAR
NOW OURS TO BUILD SIMPLY BY THE REACHING OUT
OF OUR MINDS, HEARTS AND HANDS JOINING TWO
BRIDGES INTO ONE

ALL ONE: FROM THE PHYSICAL TO THE SPIRITUAL

ALLOWING UNHINDERED EGRESS FROM YOU TO ME;
FROM ME TO YOU.

WE REACH OUT TO EACH OTHER ACROSS A WIDE DIVIDE.

WITH OUR UNIFYING LOVINGKINDNESS
WE BRIDGE THE GREAT GAP OF HERESY AND SEPARATISM
WHICH GENERATIONS OF HUMANITY HELD DEAR.

WE REACH OUT ACROSS THAT GREAT DIVIDE

H O R I Z O N T A L L Y
V E R T I C A L L Y
A C R O S S
A B R I D G E
A O N E N E S S .

A W I D E D I V I D E H E A L E D A T L A S T .

BEATRICE STEWART

TO KISS YOU

I WANT TO KISS YOU
AGAINST THE DOOR
ANY DOOR.

I WANT TO KISS YOU AS WE SIT ON THE SOFA,
AND AT THE KITCHEN TABLE DURING
BREAKFAST, LUNCH AND DINNER.

I WANT TO KISS YOU IN LOVEMAKING
IN BED,
ON THE LIVING ROOM FLOOR,
AND ON THE KITCHEN TABLE.

I WANT TO KISS YOU AT NIGHT BEFORE SLEEPING
AS WELL AS IN THE MORNING WHEN WE WAKE.
I WANT TO KISS YOU IN THE BATHROOM WHEN
YOU'RE PREPARING FOR YOUR DAY'S WORK.
AND IN OUR BEDROOM AS YOU DRESS FOR THE DAY.

I WANT TO KISS YOU IN THE SUNSHINE
AS WELL AS IN THE RAIN.
I WANT TO KISS YOU IN THE AUTUMN, IN
WINTER,
IN THE SPRING AND THE SUMMER OF OUR LIVES.

I WANT TO KISS YOU WHEN WE'RE TRAVELING,
AND WHEN WE'RE STANDING STILL.
I WANT TO KISS YOU WHEN WE'RE HAPPY
AS WELL AS IN OUR SADNESS.

I WANT TO KISS YOU WHEN THE DAYS ARE
LONG
AND TIRESOME.
I WANT TO KISS YOU
AS WELL WHEN THE DAYS ARE SHORT AND
SWEET.

ALL ONE: FROM THE PHYSICAL TO THE SPIRITUAL

I WANT TO DRINK DEEP AND LONG IN KISSING YOU,
BREATH TO BREATH; HEART TO HEART,
BREASTS TO BREASTS; HIPS TO HIPS; AND LIPS TO LIPS.

FINDING IN OUR KISS THAT I'M FOREVER YOURS.
YOU'RE FOREVER MINE.

BEATRICE STEWART

LOOKING

I LOOK AND I LOOK
I SEE YOU LOOKING DEEP INTO ME.
WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND IN ME?
WHAT DO YOU SEE?

I SEE YOU LOOKING DEEP INTO ME
I LOOK AND LOOK AND I WONDER
WHAT DO YOU SEE DEEP WITHIN ME?
DO YOU SEE THE DESIRE THAT HAUNTS ME?

I LOOK AND I LOOK
AND I WONDER, DO YOU SEE THE PASSION AND THE
PAIN,
THE INSPIRATION AND ASPIRATION CONSUMING
ME?
WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND IN ME?

I LOOK AND I LOOK
AND I WONDER WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND IN ME?
THE LONGING FOR SPIRITUAL ENLIGHTENMENT
AND FREEDOM:
THE DEEP WELL OF SENSUALITY AND SEXUALITY
SEEKING FULFILLMENT?

I LOOK AND I LOOK
AND I WONDER WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND IN ME?
ARE YOU TOO A SEEKER ON THIS LONG YET SHORT
JOURNEY OF HUMAN LIFE?

I LOOK AND I LOOK
AND I WONDER WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND IN ME?
I LOOK INTO YOUR SOUL AND WONDER,
“IS SHE THE ONE?”

I LOOK AND I LOOK
AND I WONDER “IS SHE THE COMPANION OF MY LIFE

ALL ONE: FROM THE PHYSICAL TO THE SPIRITUAL

FOR THE JOURNEY WHICH STILL LIES AHEAD?
FOR THAT LAST MILE ALONG THIS WAY?"

I LOOK AND I LOOK
AND I WONDER "DOES SHE SEE THAT
I AM FULL OF HOPE, FULL OF JOY,
THAT MY SOUL FINDS CONTENTMENT
IN LOOKING AND LOOKING INTO HER
AS SHE IS LOOKING AND LOOKING INTO ME.



BEATRICE STEWART

OUR HIPS

MY HIPS LONG FOR THE ONENESS WITH YOUR HIPS.
MY HIPS LONG FOR THE SWEETNESS HIDDEN
WITHIN YOUR HIPS.
MY HIPS THIN AND ANGULAR
MOVE IN A HUNGRY HEAVENLY DELIGHT WITHIN YOUR
HIPS.

YOUR HIPS WIDE AND SHAPELY
DRAW MY HIPS INTO YOU WITH AN IRRESISTABLE
RHYTHMIC PATTERN AND HEAT;
YOUR HIPS DRAW MY HIPS LIKE A MOTH TO A FLAME
AND WE TURN TOWARD EACH OTHER IN A HURRIED
NEED TO IMMERSE IN ONENESS.

OUR HIPS REVEL IN THE BLISSFULNESS AND ONENESS
WHICH YOUR HIPS CREATE WITH MINE.
OUR HIPS HAVE A RHYTHM AND A RHYME;
AN ANSWER AND A QUESTION ALL ALIGNED.

ALL ONE: FROM THE PHYSICAL TO THE SPIRITUAL

W O M A N

I ACHE FOR YOU WOMAN.
I ACHE TO HOLD YOU AND KISS YOU
FROM HEAD TO TOE.
I SEE IN YOU WOMAN A WOMAN LIKE UNTO
THE WOMAN SPOKEN IN THE SONGS OF
SOLOMON.

I ACHE FOR YOU WOMAN.
I ACHE TO HOLD YOU AND TO LOVE YOU
UNTIL YOU'RE BREATHLESS,
UNTIL YOU'RE MINE ALONE.

I ACHE FOR YOU WOMAN.
I ACHE TO SWIM IN THE DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN THAT IS
YOU.
AND IF I SHOULD DROWN THERE
I'LL DROWN IN A ONENESS WITH YOU.

I ACHE FOR YOU WOMAN.
I ACHE TO ROAM INTO THIS FOREST THAT IS YOU.
AND IF I GET LOST THERE
I'LL GET LOST IN A ONENESS WITH YOU.

I ACHE FOR YOU WOMAN.
I ACHE TO HEAR YOUR LIFE'S SONG SUNG SWEETLY
INTO ME.
AND IN OUR SINGING I BECOME A NOTE
AND A HARMONIZING ONENESS WE WILL BE.