

The Confirmation

Written by Joana

Brasilia - May 1995

The Confirmation

With every footstep you proceed

You create a magical deed

At times these prints may wander astray

To confirm which may be the most fruitful way.

And on their journey they cross may a trail

And should you look closely, you'll find an invisible rail

That guides your footprints through day and night

Like a candle with eternal light.

Now these prints have reached one of many a destination

Admitting into full communion with the churches - the confirmation

And with this poem I wish to say

That there are many footprints underway

But should yours' ever be in need ...

Mine shall hasten to yours at a mighty speed.