## Within the Folds of Our Friendship

## By Judith R. Merz

Within the folds of our friendship
I am safe
and
I am me.
My truths are spoken.
Illusions are broken.
And I am at peace:
Soul gentled and supported
Cradled in acceptance
Rocked in trust
And wrapped in the comfort that is you.
And I am free:
Soul floating and then soaring
Lifted by your admiration
Floating on your affirmation
Swept away—yet oddly bound—
By the love that abides
Within the folds of our friendship.