

## OCEAN I LOVE YOU.

BY GUY BOGART.

Ocean, I love you too.  
Kissing the living sands where I sit.  
Gray ocean, mist encompassed,  
You are alive and soothing.  
Your soul I know for I am the ocean,  
And you, oh ocean, are myself.  
Do not ask me how I know,  
Dear sister waves,  
Born of wind and water.  
Your throbbing pulse beats and mine  
Alike the Father registers.  
You are a personality, dear ocean.  
Your soul I know :  
Your voice I hear—not the swish and surge of surf,  
But the still small voice in which you whisper to me thoughts my  
eternal spirit understands but which my flesh-brain cannot  
translate into written words.  
You live  
And I live—  
So lives the universe.  
There is life within your deeps.  
But you are yourself alive.  
Not in symbols do I speak  
But in sober reality.  
Live with me, dear ocean.  
Thanks for your spray spore, wind-born and life-giving  
That baptizes me  
As the gulls and I share your gray benediction.