



## As One We Will Never Be

*by Susan Dillingham*

As one we will never be  
But as two, like a pair of Oaks  
Standing not in each others' shadow  
Yet close, sharing the night's rain  
In our roots and dividing God's  
Sunshine at leaf's tip.  
United as one only weakens  
Separate, like the trees, a stride apart ...  
Though leaning with the gust of  
Each wind-storm ... together.