Maria Angeline Pennacchi Call Me Wildflower

"Will I love again?"
I asked the stars
While moonlight, so gentle,
Caressed my tear-stained face.

"Of course, dear child" My Creator replied, Sending soft waves of comfort To warm my lonely soul.

"How will I know?"
My voice, just a whisper,
Surrounded by angels
Bearing torches of faith.

"Nobody warned me
There'd be counterfeit soulmates,
With their shrugs and smirks
Instead of authentic smiles.
To beware of eyes
Holding darkness and pain,
third party secrets.
Flashing between brilliant blue
And raging black,
A tortured soul hiding within."

"Dear, precious child"
My Creator responded,
As the angel of comfort
wrapped me close in her wings.
"The lessons, quite painful,
Have caused you much grief,
But the purpose was to teach
How to guard your loving heart."

"Your empathy is a gift,
But one that comes with vulnerability
So your skills must be sharpened
In learning discernment.
For a love sent by design,
A true partner in life,
Will not be of chaos, greed and confusion.
There'd be no destruction,
Manipulation or deceit.
No resistance, no tension,
No ego, no fear."

"A love truly destined,
By My plan, of the light,
Will be pure in intentions,
Hearts open to emotions.
Calming, faithful,
Overflowing with generosity,
The beautiful balance
of giving and receiving,
Reciprocation with harmony and gratitude."

"How will I know that my heart will be safe? How can I tell when some use masks to hide?"

"Sweet, precious child,"

My Creator held my hand

As the angel of strength wiped the tears from my eyes.

"You've learned not to cast intuition aside...

You'll know in your soul

And you will see the signs:

His eyes will be soft,

Sparkling, ever smiling,

A silent proclamation of faith and joy,

Visible gratitude for blessings and life.

He'll be peaceful, yet strong...

Protective of you, but ever gentle

Cherishing your very presence

And all that it brings to his existence.

You will feel the difference,

For it will flow easily

Like a pure mountain stream...

No selfish intent,

No cold walls to climb.

The doors will be open,

Communication, so easy.

Loyalty and trust will emanate from his being.

Morals and decency reign

In his character.

Respect and empathy reside in his soul."

I felt a spark of joy

As the angel of hope pressed her hand to my heart.

"Will he like at least some of the things I enjoy?"

"Yes, beautiful soul."

My Creator smiled...

"Family will be sacred to him,

A child's laugh; a melody...

True friendship; a blessing.

Valuing fun and adventure,

Yet able to treasure

Lovely moments of quietness.

Together you'll gaze at the moon and stars,

The beauty of seasons,

the trees as they turn color...

Sunrises and sunsets over water, mountains, meadows...

Walking hand in hand,

He'll share your love of nature and life."

My eyes, no longer weeping,

Gazed dreamily into the distance

As I contemplated the glorious vision.

"I have one little wish..."

The shyest of smiles came over me,

As the angel of joy danced around in delight.

"I've been called many things

By those not meant for me...

When you send me the one

That you've made to be mine,

I pray that he'll bless me with title of Wife,

But there's one special name

Filled with meaning to me...

It would be only his, never used by another,

Let my heart burst with love,

Have him call me Wildflower.

Healing of a Heart Discarded

Flickering

Spark of light

Awakening deep within my soul

Tearfully

Joyful

Guarding it with utmost self-care

Blissful

Gratitude

Overwhelming me with precious hope

Healing

Clarity

Veil is lifting from toxic illusions

Prayerful

Humble

Glowing ember of faith beaming with light

Reaching

Embracing

Remembering my dreams and goals

Cherishing

Returning

Reclaiming my authentic identity

Gifted

Empathic

A callback of energy to nurture myself

Energizing

Cleansing

Aura illuminates in sunflower gold

Shining

Strengthening

My spark ignites to powerful flame

Transformation

Enlightened

A journey within to discover my gifts

Discernment

Victorious

With a warrior's heart; life lesson achieved