

## **This Kind**

**Life stands still when your name is spoken.  
Though the ocean runs deep to a dark bottomless end,  
Yet still my love surpasses its profundity in weight.  
This “kind” has to come with a price  
A price that sure cannot be compensated with trivial earthly  
exchange  
This “kind” provokes rage and humbleness  
Trials and triumphs  
Insecurities and assurance  
It cannot be bound by the mountains and valleys of everyday  
circumstance  
And will not bow down to the ordinary  
Oh, the wretch it has made me at times  
Yet the fiery ocean tides have washed away the impurities of  
Mistrust and conflict.  
And refined me into a more polished and elated soul.  
The journey has been long but worth it all  
Joy has taken over the happy which needed something to  
“happen” to exist  
The joy is here no matter how the season may transform  
Joy can travel to the pits of hell to retrieve my love  
And redeem its weight without time passing by  
It can reach down to the inner most parts of the earth,  
Where my human eyes are constraint  
And convey the assurance of my commitment to my love  
In places where there  
Is doubt.  
This “kind” is worth it.....**

**~ Kayvonna K. Stigall**