

I Share With You the Agony of Your Grief

I share with you the agony of your grief,
The anguish of your heart finds echo in my own.
I know I cannot enter all you feel
Nor bear with you the burden of your pain;
I can but offer what my love does give: The strength of caring, the
warmth of one who seeks to understand,
The silent storm-swept barrenness of so great a loss,
This I do in quiet ways, That on your lonely path You may not
walk alone.

- Howard Thurman in "Meditations of the Heart"