

# Knowing You

*I do not know all the paths you chose to walk down in life,  
but I have felt the fibers of all the muscles that carried you there.*

*I do not know what made your heart burst with love,  
but I have pictured how the blood flowed through the four chambers of your heart.*

*I do not know what life dreams you had,  
but I have traced your nerves to see how it was possible for your brain to realize them.*

*I do not know what moments in your life made you sigh with relief or in despair,  
but I have touched the lungs that held your breath.*

*I do not know the many hands you lovingly held in yours,  
but I have felt the strength of each of your fingers.*

*I do not know all the burdens you carried on your shoulders,  
but I have cut through the tension you carried there.*

*I do not know the beauty and brokenness you witnessed in your lifetime,  
but I have seen how you were able to see the world.*

*I do not know what nourished and nurtured you,  
but I have met all the organs that worked hard to sustain you.*

*I do not know the children you gave life to,  
but I have been awed by the inner workings of your womb.*

*I do not know how many times your heart was broken,  
but I have uncovered the sac that housed your tears.*

*I do not know the lovers who knew you so well,  
but I have come to know all the layers and spaces of your body.*

*I do not know your name, but before you left you  
gave me permission to uncover the miracle  
of the human body through you.*

*You gave me the gift of knowing you.*

