It matters not

It matters not
that we walk together for me to Love you
for my Love reflects spirit.

It matters not
if you can see my Love
for my Love is the hope in us all.

It matters not
if you can hear my Love
for my Love is the sound that echoes eternal life.

It matters not
if you can feel my Love
for my Love beats in the hearts of all.

It matters not
if you know the touch of my Love
for my Love is the inhaled breath that is life.

It matters not
if you know of my Love
for my Love lives now and in all the days to come.

It matters not
anything
for my Love for you is everything.

Rawle James

Rawle would tell you, that he is a student of life and thus life is his greatest teacher. He is a personal leadership and spiritual coach, and poet that uses poetry as an invitation to examine life. He is committed to being of service to those seeking a holistic and inside-out approach to understanding themselves and tapping into their vault of wisdom. You are your purpose. You are not broken nor do you need fixing. Rawle was born in Trinidad & Tobago and grew up in Brooklyn, New York. He also spent time in Los Angeles, Washington, D.C., and lived the majority of his adult years in Toronto, ON, and Kelowna, BC, Canada. He spent over 25 years in the corporate world in a variety of roles performing various tasks alongside good-hearted and well-intentioned people.