

# THAT RIB AROUND MY NECK

God I'm lonely.

make me a wife---  
reckon her my companion  
mate our souls as a union;

and order her steps towards my heart.

God make her a catalyst

for my everlasting happiness  
and let me breathe the air of love  
as her spirit humidifies my empty life  
like only a woman can...

God create a wife for  
this lonely man.

for I haven't found the love of my life quite yet  
and on a string of failed attempts hangs  
that rib around my neck.

God let us create a love child---

i want to see our love's reflection in his eyes;  
and watch him become a man before my eyes;

and order his steps towards Your word

God make him an adhesive  
for keeping our family unbroken  
as his youth inserts a joy  
into our lives that only a lovechild can...

God mold a family  
for this lonely man.

for I've found wealth and success  
which are both linked on the string  
holding that rib around my neck.

and it's getting heavy on this empty heart.

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From [The Poetic Repercussion](#)

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