

Maybe She Needs Me

It had been a long day! I was finishing a task,
And as I hurried past her, a little voice said, "Ask!"
"Oh not today," I told myself, "I'm tired and it shows."
Besides, I might look foolish. And she'd likely just say "no!"
While drifting off to sleep that night, I saw her face again.
I wondered what Her life was like, her needs, her dreams, her pain.
What if she'd been wishing for a friendly word and smile?
A chance to know somebody, who would go that extra mile?
Was this the opportunity that she'd been praying for?
I saw the cars she might not drive, the rings she might not wear,
Because I would not risk myself, to stop...to ask...to care.
So what if what I offer her is not her cup of tea?
That's a choice for her to make...How selfish can I be?
When all my dreams are realized, I don't want to regret
The lives I wouldn't touch and change, the "No's" I wouldn't get.
Oh, let me live a true "Go Give" and let mission be,
Not to think "Do I need her?" but "Maybe she needs me!"

Allyson Taylor, Sales Director