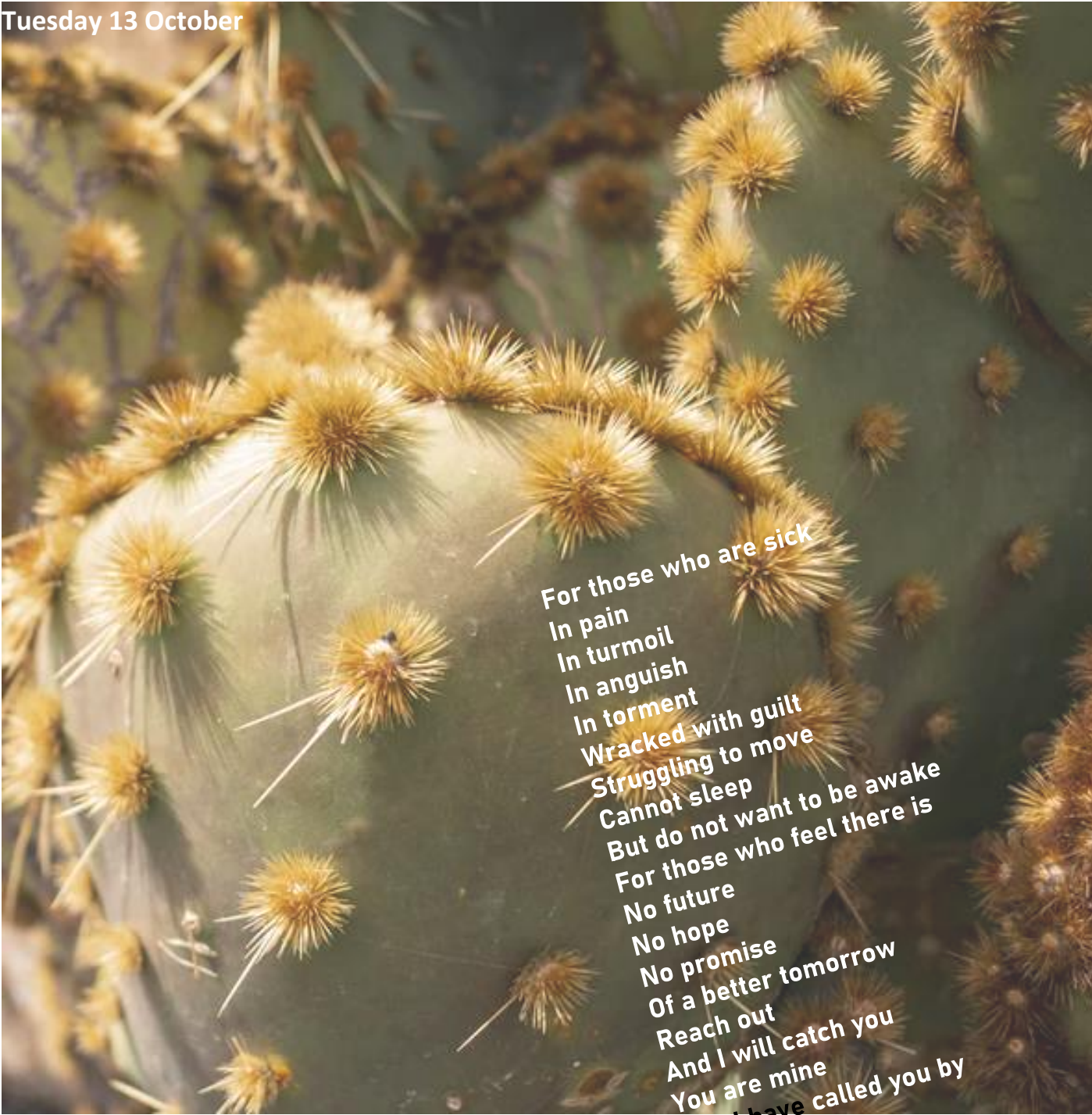


Tuesday 13 October



For those who are sick
In pain
In turmoil
In anguish
In torment
Wracked with guilt
Struggling to move
Cannot sleep
But do not want to be awake
For those who feel there is
No future
No hope
No promise
Of a better tomorrow
Reach out
And I will catch you
You are mine
And I have called you by
Your name