

# *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 “Nos” I didn’t get.

Oh, let live a true “Go Give”, and let my mission be, not to think, “Do I need

Her?” but “Maybe she needs me!”