

A small poem

by [Brian Doyle](#) in the [December 13, 2011](#) issue

To say thanks for reading this poem,
And all the other ones I've inflicted
Upon you over all these years. I *did*
Think, many times, of your gracious
Acceptance of that which you didn't
Ask for, and perhaps did not actually
Want; but I never said thanks, did I?
So I do. I wanted to . . . I don't know,
Connect, somehow, though we don't
Know each other; maybe that is why
I so wanted to connect, so often with
Just a little poem, like this. It matters
To connect, in some sweet holy way,
More than we can gauge. My sincere
Thanks for the gift of your attention;
Witness is our great work. *You* knew
That, I know—I'm just reminding us.