

**An Act of Love**  
by Jim Osebold

I saw an act of love today, but might have missed it.  
Had either of them seen me they might not have risked it.

For in this world of rules and rites and expectations,  
Too frequently we tend to fight off new translations.

Yet here they were, without design, just thrown together.  
Two strangers caught in snow and ice and howling weather.

And at the risk of losing time and facing bother,  
They went outside the paradigm and helped another!

Details of this act, this gift, unnecessary.  
An arm, a smile, a push, a lift, extraordinary!

Forgetting rules of everywhere that quite forbid it,  
And unaware that I was there, they went and did it!