

## 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 the "Extra mile?"

What if she'd been waiting  
For a break, an open door?  
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 didn't get.

Oh, let me live a true "go-give,"  
And let my mission be  
Not to think, "Do I need her?"  
But maybe she needs me!

--Just Ask