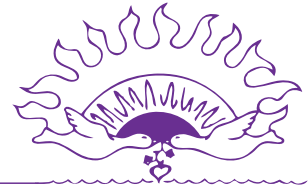


# Seeing the Light

Brain  
Integration  
Therapy



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Sometime in the early 1980's I was working for two amazing developmental optometrists, Dr. Dan Ulseth and Dr. Kristy Remick. I was the vision therapist on staff and for 2 years, twice a week, I would drive to Modesto, Ca and stay in a hotel so that I could work with the children at the Modesto Juvenile Hall. To say the least, these young adults, ages 12 - 16 changed my life forever. The following poem was writing to them with humble gratitude for all they gave me. (This poem was published through the Optometric Extension Program - OEP.)

I chose nature as my vehicle for love as these children had nobody in their lives to love them. I wanted to teach them they could always look to something greater than themselves in nature to find love. I include it here to encourage you also to find love in nature.

## **If I Were to Love You**

If I were to love you  
I'd make the wind whirl  
I'd arrange the whole universe  
I'd give you the world

If I were to love you  
The trees would be my arms  
I'd ask the mountains and the rivers  
to keep you from all harm

If I were to love you  
Soft clouds would always smile  
I'd wish on the rainbows  
Caring for you all the while

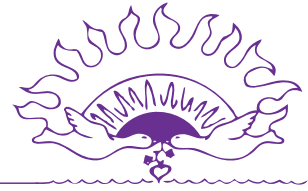
If I were to love you  
    every flower in the valley  
    every bird in the sky  
Would share their sweet fragrance  
As you walked by

If I were to love you  
The animals would dance in the rain  
The dew on the grass, each morning,  
Would wash away your pain

continued on next page...

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If I were to love you  
The sun would dry your tears  
The moon would reflect love  
And wipe away your fears

If I were to love you  
My love would be as bliss  
For shooting stars in the sky  
Would forever be my kiss

If I were to love you  
The ocean would swell with pleasures  
And the earth would open to you  
All her buried treasures

If I were to love you  
The birds and the fawns  
Would bring you blackberries  
Before the sun dawns

As I dream for you these wishes  
It all becomes quite clear  
For loving you, is as you loving me  
Our own reflection in the mirror

Written by Suzan Dalle  
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