

While you were dying

While you were dying alone in your bed
I prayed you'd found joy
In this life that you lead.

That you'd smelled the roses and lost and found love
That you would miss nothing once you were above
That you'd smiled and laughed to your heart's content
That your life had been as you had always meant.
While you were dying.

While you were dying and working so hard
To let this life fade,
Have death do us part

I prayed that peace would act as a buffer
To smooth your transition that you would not suffer.
That your road to glory would be paved with gold
That family would greet you
as your new life unfolds.
While you were dying.

While you were dying and moving on through
My heart only wished the best for you
That you'd move from this world and into the next
Bound and determined to give it your best
As done from your birth into this family's arms
Bringing new life, love, joy, and charm.
While you were dying.

Dying is past you've since gone your way
Taking new life to a new world that day.

As we bid you farewell through tear-stained eyes
We cry for our loss
That we are left behind

You awarded us fields of fond memories to choose
Bouquets that form blankets when we're feeling blue.
And now, while I ponder the day we first met
And all our encounters till you laid to rest
Now that you're gone, your transition is through
Know there'll be no day
I won't think of you

The Uncommon Christian

My sister lost her daughter today.
A feat no parent should bare
She was taken by disease that has no cure.
That knows not what is fair.

She watched as her child suffered through
She helped with all her needs.
But in the end, it was to no avail
As her child succumbed to the disease.

In addition to her daughter's loss
Within the same dark days
Her husband's long-term illness peaked
And he had to be sent away.

Her son remained for a little while
But not for long it's true.
For the demons he'd fought for years had won.
All help for which he refused.

She'd been a joyous Christian all her life
She gave credit to her God.
Even through the trials of this year,
Which to many may seem odd.

For the masses, should such trials had befell,
Would probably not have survived.
They might have lost their faith to hell
While body, mind, and spirit, died.

But this one woman with the faith of Job
Still to God's word abut.
Stating without Him the trial that came
Would have nailed her coffin shut.

She is a testament to her faith
And to the God she serves,
Who states as Shepherd, we as sheep
Are protected with the herd.

For this life, tests for those beyond.
Imparting lessons at length.

As sheep we'd somehow understand,
Shepard-focus lends us strength.

So, for all the angst and trials we suffer
Throughout our daily grind,
Perhaps the answer to this life
Is simply to align.

My Girls

My girls make me happy

My girls make me see

The me that I was

The me that I'll be

My girls give me solace

My girls give me peace

My girls listen

Whenever I speak

Not that I know much

Not that I'm wise

But my girls seek world facts

As seen through my eyes

I pray that my girls

Grow happy and strong

And I leave them this life

To sing their own song.

I See You – But I Just Can't Look

I see you going for life with intent and purpose that will not bar the course.

I see your plan - lying, cheating, stealing with intent – stating the end justifies the mean

I see you fall each time you cut corners and

I see you fail

each

time

I tell you each time that that is not the way

I show you a better path so that the goal may be met but

I see you continue to go through life with newfound gusto with a

slightly

different

twist

I see you try time and again using the same tactics as before

I see the lying and cheating rob you of the end you so desperately seek

I see you fall and fail time and again and I try so hard to make you see

That that

is not

the way

You keep going down the wrong road expecting to end up in the right place!

Yes I see you

But I

just

Can't

Look...

Grateful

I am grateful for this life

This life that was granted to me in this body

Without it I could still be out there in the cosmos

Waiting

I am grateful for my past

Each event that was experienced

Made me strong, determined, forgiving of those who wronged me

Then

I am grateful for my present

This day defines this life

The events of which make me who I am

Now

I am grateful for my future

Though it is not guaranteed, my past and present has taught me to look forward

Into the future to reap what has been sewn for what may be

Coming

I am grateful for my life

My life that was granted in this body at this time

Without it I could still be out there in the cosmos

Alone