

The Last Chapter

Your move's on the horizon,
And joyous it will be,
You'll have sold your home there,
And now, at last, you're free!

Free from all the work there,
The upkeep and the care,
That country houses call for,
'Twas more than you could bear.

'Twill be a huge relief at last,
A smaller home you'll find,
A place that's less demanding,
Will give you peace of mind.

You'll find the time for mission,
For sharing the good news,
That I am right *within* you,
For all to wisely choose.

The last chapter of your life, dear,
With purpose, will be filled,
A time of felt completion,
Of doing what God willed.

You'll find the time to rest, dear,
Nothing will pressure you,
It's time to smell the roses,
Let tranquility come through.

I'm with you beyond the end, dear,
The end on earth, you'll see,
That I will never leave you,
We're bound eternally.

So relish in My love, dear,
I delight in what we share,
The sale, the move, the new found home,
I'm with you, I'm right there.

Today, we'll continue packing,
Painting and the rest,
Know that I am with you,
In love's eternal quest.

3/16/22. Sharing is encouraged, and thank you for telling others about this website.