

The Day Will Come

The day will come when life will end,
When you will travel home,
So let Me tell you why I write,
This necessary poem.

I write because I love you,
And give to you this rhyme,
To finish what you've started,
Completion felt in time.

I know preparation's needed,
Surprise is not for you,
I only want your happiness,
I'll help you see it through.

It's hard to fully realize,
Soon earthly life will end,
It's not exactly wanted,
It's hard to comprehend.

You know all must depart, there,
It happens to everyone,
One way or another,
One's final breath is done.

Let not these words depress you,
That's not where this comes from,
They're meant to just remind you,
Departure time will come.

Let it stay in the forefront,
Don't run from it and hide,
You need to get on with it,
Let fear and flight subside.

You'll not go it alone, there,
I'm joined as One with you,
Each step we'll be together,
God's love will see us through.

You know procrastination,
You've finely honed that trait,
Now's not the time to use it,
Don't hurry up and wait.

The end is but the beginning,
So much more to share,
Our journey will continue,
God's love will lead us there.

I'm right there with you *now*, dear,
We have God's love to give,
This poem has served its purpose,
Together, *now*, we live.

4/28/21. Sharing is encouraged, but please acknowledge the website. Thanks.