The End's But The Beginning

Each day that we're together, Which is every day, Transcendence plays its part there, Love's what lights our way.

You sense your days are numbered, That soon you'll leave this plane, And so each day is precious, Meant not to live in vain.

Your family has been with you, Each one beloved there, This time has powerful meaning, God's gift for All to share.

They willingly have helped you, To fix up your old place, So the sale can happen, For funds to live in grace.

You'll find another home, dear, A smaller one will do, Your needs are very simple, Your peace will come on through.

I'm with you through it all, dear, Until the very end, You're not alone forever, I'm there, your closest friend.

Your life has been a journey, You discovered *living love*, It's truly God's pure meaning, It's what we're all made of.

A life that's been worth living, You listened, did your part, Wrote words of love I gave you, To reach some other's heart.

When you have been departed, Had your life review, You'll choose another mission, Your life will feel brand new.

The days, the years, are numbered, But chase the blues away, What's left, *the grand finale*, Fulfillment ends the day! In closing I will tell you, What you so well have known, I am with you always, You are not alone!

5/16/22 Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged and thank you for telling others of this website.