

Life Death and Uncertainty

As fragile as an egg from a flightless bird,
As unpredictable as a tragedy,
Because the loss of it is a tragedy.
We are all given it, and told to not squander the blessing that it is,
Yet with all of our vigorous attempts,
Nothing is certain as it relates to life and death.
Death is as sudden and unpredictable as life is beautiful

But what is next?
Where do we find our hope,
Where do we invest our faith?

Many pray,
But do not know what to.
We are estranged from relations with He,
He who knows all,
He who is all,
Who allows for the unexpected tragedies,
So that we will seek him and his unparalleled kingdom.

Death is a tormenting thought,
That is all too often never thought about.

Haunting thoughts provoke our weak minds,
Speaking doubt into our relations,
Making us question if we will ever see each other again,
Or if a companion will fade onto another life,
Without a Goodbye.

As we wade through times of uncertainty,
Which is the entirety of life,
All we can do is find faith,
And invest our total and unyielding soul into it,
Then pray that we may receive the grace we never deserved.

