

Let Him Cross Over

(c) 2016 by Don Poss

You saw him fall
Spirit ripped from his link to this life
now lifeless as a rock that never bore life
Nor inhaled the sweet scent of forest valley
awakening at dawn nor speechless in awe at
Glorious sunrise... where he now dwells.
I do not want him to join his brothers... forever.
No hopeful thought or prayer against God's Will
can restore him.
I do not want to let him cross over, his body not
yet cold, yet no power can return his spirit.

I must...
Let him cross over.