

My Soul to Take ...

Caused the dust to flurry

(c) 2020, by Don Poss

Have you ever witnessed a soul to fly
Where spirit's wings caused dust to flurry...
Life's vessel in lasting repose?

Have you wondered where the life force journeys ...
When eyes dim to naught as the dead will do?
Or why the spirit sometimes lingers,
Urging life to fight?

Or do you believe in *never-after* where there's no-thing to fear or hope,
and all is lost to earth with body's last goodbye?

No bright light will shine your path,
No loved departed to greet you in the ever-last,
No Creator your soul to take, or those who honored your life to pray?
No *Other side* with warriors waiting a Welcome Home.

What purpose served your never-after life just past,
when all who knew you have breathed their last—?

No heaven...

No hell...

Reaper rang the bell; your toll's peal never heard ...
Alas, remains gone to ash and scattered by whom;
the eons of never-after know not ... care not.

—

Date Posted: *Sat, Jan 18 2020, 10:04:53 PST*

Author: [Jackie R. Kays](#)

Author Host/IP: NoHost / 24.50.5.120

Subject: Re: Poem

In reply to: Don Poss 's message, "[Poem](#)" on *Thu, an 16 2020, 20:22:07 PST*

Don, how true, words never better spoken! 87 in April, It's been one hell of a ride, but I
wouldn't change it for anything. (Smile)
Your old jungle buddy, Jackie

Date Posted: *Fri, Jan 24 2020, 20:43:52 PST*

Author: [Steve Gattis](#)

Author Host/IP: host-67-44-224-14.hnremote.net / 67.44.224.14

Subject: 🤔 Re: Poem

In reply to: Don Poss 's message, "[Poem](#)" on *Thu, Jan 16 2020, 20:22:07 PST*

You're in my head again.
You found my good memories
Of brothers and family,
Loved ones gone over the years,
Whose lives had meaning,
Purpose, duty, devotion
And very special memories.

I try to remember them, to find meaning,
But bad and bloody nightmares
Of dark nights, the enemy and dirtbags
Push the love aside.
If you'll just get out of my head,
I'll find purpose, duty, devotion
And my very special memories.

Date Posted: *Sun, Jan 26 2020, 14:27:33 PST*

Author: [Don Poss](#)

Author Host/IP: cpe-104-173-58-12.socal.res.rr.com / 104.173.58.12

Subject: 😊 Great poem, Steve. Have anymore?

In reply to: Steve Gattis 's message, "[Re: Poem](#)" on *Fri, Jan 24 2020, 20:43:52 PST*

Steve,

Your words paint the dreams we have, in search of a welcome home at last.

Don Poss