

**From:** [DPoss](#)  
**To:** [Don Poss](#)  
**Subject:** Poem Let Him Cross Over  
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Poem Let Him Cross Over  
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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.

Thank you,

Don Poss  
Sent from my iPhone