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Last Moments

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LAST MOMENTS

Andrew Mullen

Wait for me,
as I sit down at the Ocean's side,
and wait for the waves to kiss my blistered
hands,
touching them with cool reassurance,
reminding my body what reality is,

They told me, I don't get eternity,
I only have enough time to write one story,
I pleaded to get another book, another odys-
sey,
But was told, "This is not a punishment, my
child,"
"This is a chance of true life."

I remember the day that I beheld the rem-
nants of Death,
my whole body above my father, a sacrifice
aimed at restoring Life,
But even as I gave all the love of my heart,
I knew his eyes and ears would never hear
my cries,
they would never see my broken heart.
and before too long,
Only Emptiness was there to embrace me,

Leave me,
Please, let me be given away as I approach
Judgement,
I want the chance to be able to walk down
the gold crafted isle,
To see the gates before me and the garden
beside me
And as I stop before the one who knows my
name,
my Father is there waiting beyond, knowing
I'm already free,

My brother tells me to go left
But my father tells me to go right
Each choice leads to a life headed only for
conflict,
and I question, "Why should I listen to either
of them?"
"Am I not whole with my own mind and
thoughts?"
But I'm reminded that while my brother is
full of love.
my father is love, and he will go with me,
No matter which path I choose,

Let me join you,
so that as I am sent into the ground,
my wings will sprout from my soul,
And my heart beats for one final flight,
and as I reach the heavens above,
embraced by those sent before me,
I know that for one time in my life,
I am there, and I
Will never be late again,

Thank you for letting me join you,
For allowing me to share this Ocean with
you,
Don't worry, you can go on ahead,
I just want to stay here a little longer,
I want to digest the rose petaled sky,
Just promise me that you will not leave,
Wait for me, one last time.