

In Memory of Our Dear Friends

ETERNAL VISION

They know me not, who think that I am . . .

only flesh and blood . . .

a transient dweller on this fragile spaceship earth

that gave me human birth

For I am spirit

eternal, indestructible, not confined to space or time

and when my sojourn here is through

my roles fulfilled, my assignments done

I will lay aside this spacesuit called my body

and move on to other mansions, roles, assignments

in our father's house of eternal life.

So dry your tears

weep not overmuch for me . . . or for yourself

set me free, in the love that holds us all

and makes us one eternally!

Our paths will cross again

our minds and hearts will touch

our souls will shout with joy and laughter

as we recall the lives we've lived

the worlds we've seen, the ways we've trod

to find ourselves . . . at last . . .

in God.

J. Sig Paulson