

In Memory of Our Dear Friends

ETERNAL VISION

They know me not

*who think 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, of assignments due
I will lay aside this spacesuit called . . . my body
and move on to other mansions, roles, and 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