

## LEGACY

I am going,  
quickly parting,  
    leaving undone tasks behind.  
I am hoping  
undue mourning  
    won't disturb your peace of mind.  
Don't let worries hinder you—  
there's still work for you to do.  
As I'm passing,  
I'm bequeathing  
    what I've learned.

All my thinking  
and my dreaming  
    are inscribed in lines of verse.  
By my writing  
and my teaching,  
    I still labored as a nurse,  
caring for your spirits' health,  
as I shared from wisdom's wealth.  
Let my penning  
and my preaching  
    not be spurned.

Though I'm flying,  
don't be crying . . .  
    you can still spend time with me.  
My heart's beating  
and still speaking  
    in my books of poetry.  
All my sermons are set down—  
don't neglect them with a frown.  
My word-crafting  
was for blessing  
    all concerned.

I'm conferring  
and entrusting  
    what I've learned.

— *David L. Hatton, 1/4/2020*