

SURVIVAL HOPE

When afterlife's well-wishing faith
appears a ghostly, teasing wraith,
our weariness might spawn despair
that soul-survival has a prayer.

But angel tales and NDEs
renew God's pledge by sacred breeze
and blow a resurrecting breath
to raise our gaze beyond our death.

Again, the budding surge of Spring
revisits new life taking wing,
and what seemed lost in dead of night
wakes up refreshed in morning light.

The scenes the visionary paints—
bright words of prophets, seers, saints—
are not just dreams to help us cope
but loving hints of promised hope.

— *David L. Hatton, 1/22/2020*