

WHILE YET IT'S TODAY

Speak with decision, as parting draws near.
Twilight's fast coming; all thought may grow numb.
Gather your dearest, while they can still hear. . . .
Deafness and dumbness steal sharing from some.

Speak, or be silent, but do not ask, "Why?"
Duty was blatant, and love was the debt.
Give and get pardon, for Judgment is nigh.
Turn from forgetting! Repair your regret!

Faith's never hopeless, as long as there's breath—
God's ever present for players who stray.
Prayer's always hopeful, if prayed before death.
Speak with decision, while yet it's today.

— *David L. Hatton, 7/16/2019*