

# Death

by Rev. Stephen Towles (May 30, 2010)

Lurking beneath the surface,  
Like a shark waiting to strike,  
The unaware swimmer  
Seemingly enjoying the moment.

We know it is there,  
We see evidence of it,  
A slight movement beneath the surface,  
And it feels unfriendly.

Is death hungry like a shark?  
Does it have an insatiable appetite?  
Do we ignore it at our peril?  
Or is it simply a dolphin wanting to play?

Perhaps death is our friend?  
That walks with us,  
And informs us,  
And comforts us.

Our fear of death is the fear of the unknown,  
It challenges us to really believe,  
Because our belief transforms our fear,  
And helps us live in the present.

I believe God is Good,  
And I am good,  
And it is all good,  
And I have a divine appointment with death.