

Candlelight
Flickers
The children
Sleep.
Sometimes
In the quiet
Of the dark night
They sigh.
In gentle
Slumber
Letting go
All the anxieties
Of their busy
Day.
As candle
Burns
I lie here
Wondering
How can we shape
Our lives
To be ready
Ready
To meet
What comes?
The tiny candle
Flickers
In its brave battle
Against the
Darkness.
There is so much
To be known
So much
To be saved
Can we
Waste
Even a
Moment?

