

IT'S TIME...

by Robert Fitt

"It's time to go", they softly said.
Our bodies tensed as if
To rise;
But questions rose
Instead:

Is there a parting?
Can hearts once bound in love be
Torn apart?

Are mortals like the winter oak
Whose latest leaves are stripped by
Strong tempestuous wind?
Can we—as they—be
Be parted?

Heaven forbid!

For distance, space and time
Deceive the mortal mind...
Like breakers on a restless sea,
What goes away
Returns to stay, for love
Binds us as one.

For where God
Rules both time and space
Meld into one.
There is no day, nor night, nor
Far, nor near; but only
Here . . . and now.
And those who live in Christ will
Never be estranged;

And those who share
In all that Father has, will be
As close as
Thought, as near as
Love.