

ON THE BRINK OF FLIGHT

by Robert Fitt

"The world is rich with
Challenge," he said.
"My life is
Filled with promise. I will
Spread my wings and fly!" I will
Relish all that life can give.
Fetters are not for such as I.
I will fly!"

Having ascended from the
Somber darkness of the low valley
Into a crisp
Dawning light, I
Paused there...balanced...
On the brink of
Flight.

When - in the midst of a
Thought – I felt myself lifted...to a
New sphere... far
Above the earth into a new
Reality, a new world, where
Life's worth is
Weighed in
Love, not gold, , and
Feeble pleasure is
Eclipsed
By joy!

"So death is life." I cried,
"with adventure crowding-in
From every side!"

And so will I live, until on some
Unexpected, future day,
In the midst of a single thought...
You will join me here; and will
Run to embrace me in
Your loving arms again; and we will
Run, together, into the
Waiting arms of our
Loving God.