

Now That I Know

Now that I know my days are drawing near,
There is so much that I truly hold dear.
Each moment I have is rich with intention,
A tapestry woven with love and connection.

The warmth of a laugh, the depth of
a glance,
The quiet hope of a second chance.
Sunsets linger, and stars softly glow,
Each memory a garden where
gratitude grows.

I wonder if time will grant me the space
To mend old bridges, to heal, to embrace.
To reach out to those I've let slip away,
To share lessons and values in my own
humble way.

Feeling the earth beneath my bare feet,
The whisper of wind, nature's heartbeat.
Listening to music that stirs my soul,
Leaving reflections to make others whole.

Looking through photos, reliving the years,
Smiling at joy, and shedding soft tears.
Each memory a spark that keeps me alive,
Proof of a life where I dared to strive.

What better joy than the crafts I pursue,
With brush, chisel, or pen to shape something
new.
Expressing myself through the craft I hold dear,
Where truth finds a voice and vision grows
clear.

In each creation, a piece of me resides,
A message, a feeling, where love quietly abides.
Unspoken emotions, yet clear to see,
Each work a reflection of all that is me.

Hosting a meal with friends near,
Celebrating love and holding them dear.
Reflecting on triumphs, the life I've
amassed,
Taking pride in the echoes of the past.

Now that I know my days are few,
I see the world with a clearer view.
Each moment sacred, each breath
a treasure,
A life well-lived, beyond any measure.




Thom Barrett