



***"GONE HOME"***

*(Photograph by Hope Kraus)*

**PSALM 39: 4-5,7**

**"Lord, remind me how brief my time on earth will be. Remind me that my days are numbered---how fleeting my life is. You have made my life no longer than the width of my hand. My entire lifetime is just a moment to you; at best each of us is but a breath---and so, Lord, where do I put my hope? MY ONLY HOPE IS IN YOU."**



## GONE HOME

Intermixed with parched fallen leaves-----overtopped with a veil of moss  
Quietly lies a vivid reminder-----of terrain God's children must cross  
A seemingly solitary purposeless boot-----buried among the stubble of yore  
Speaks in a fertile eloquent silence-----whispering a message man can't ignore.

A reminder ones days are numbered-----how fleeting and brief is life  
No longer than the width of a hand-----filled heavily with turmoil and strife  
So listen to the myriad of voices-----reverberating from saints of the past  
Who had faith in all God's promises-----and on Him their burdens cast.

Silence alone is worthy to be heard-----listening for the Spirit's soft voice  
Waiting with simplicity of mind and soul-----a relationship with Jesus the choice  
Live in Him and Him in you-----in His hands place every care  
Nearby in times of happiness and gloom-----He'll offer His love so rare.

Man walks this way but once-----before the curtain of life does fall  
With the mission to do God's work-----before His final call  
Remember the child who wore this boot-----as through these woods you roam  
Now eternally resides with Jesus-----and simply has "GONE HOME".