

## “The Book”

Each day you live is like a page  
That's added to your book  
How many chapters will you have?  
Your eyes desire to look.  
The cover that is facing you  
Was life within the womb,  
And that which rests within your palm  
Will someday be your tomb.  
The title page announces when  
You came into this world--  
When light and sound surrounded you  
Their wonders all unfurled.  
A toddler in the preface, that's  
When you began to stand,  
When life began to make some sense,  
And you could understand.  
The introduction is the time  
From childhood into youth,  
When purpose you were searching and  
For meaning and for truth.  
The body of this book remains  
For you to write each day;  
The record of the time you spend  
Will on these pages stay.  
The epilogue will summarize  
The life you chose to live  
And whether you were loving and  
A person known to give.

TRH  
6/2/17