## **Ghosts and Haunts Forum - Ghosts and Haunts**

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| Thoughts of death some may find of interest.  Posted by Keith - 06 Oct 2011 13:47   |
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| Penned on 1-20-2011   |
| This is a poem that I wrote to help a dying friend understand the reason we live and die. I hope this is not inappropriate here but I find many people think of death is the end where I know it is really the beginning. |
| From the thoughts of a mangled mind   |
| Death:  |
| The definitive sum?   |
| Taken away upon a breeze  |
| Sparkling dew from a deep freeze  |
| Watching vestiges drift and disappear   |
| Nothing left, not as much as a tear   |
| As the Earth becomes our new home   |
| Words left behind are found within the tome   |
| Long awaited for the day that was long over-due   |
| Tears lost my friend were for you   |

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Generated: 29 October, 2025, 08:28 Once stepping upon the sands of eternity Words once left are for perpetuity Many searches are yet to come Left for not the totality but for the sum Let those who live on this day Know that death is without tempered dismay Lose not a moment of lingering time For tears are but a moments mime Know this my friend Within this poem I too have left my précis As to death, my thesis Ashes to ashes... Dust to dust My words, my insight, my truth is given you in trust Keith