

Memorial Day

By K. Brendi Poppel

It's Memorial Day and I feel forgotten,
like an old worn out garment crumpled up on the floor,
Once I had friends, but now I feel rotten,
Life's left me behind, alone, I endure ...

What can I do now? What could I have done?
While I prepare for dying, I must keep on living,
Who will bury me under the sun?
If I end it myself, will the Lord be forgiving?

It's a day to remember the fallen, the heroes,
Who fought valiant battles and died dreadfully,
While I honor the ones who have gone on before me,
I still struggle to live this life honorably.
I had so much living I wanted to do
But every dream was shattered, smashed into bits,
I held my head high and adapted my vision,
Until I saw nothing, nothing but the pits ...

But give it some time, tomorrow will be better
Every life has darkness, the light will shine on you again,
Memories of loneliness haunt me like a shadow
Every day a nightmare, but you never know when ...
Love will come quietly, peace be upon you,
Love will come softly, sweetly, like a dream,
Do not give up! Ever! Ever!
The gray clouds inside are not what they seem.
So be strong for the long haul, know you can conquer
Shadows of loneliness, dreams of despair,
God's not forgotten us, we are his children,
So let your heart be filled, God's love is everywhere ...

Let his light shine into your heart,
Overflow with the true joy that knowing him brings,
While the human me wants to be comforted like a baby,
The soul in me, my spiritual self sings, it has wings.