calligraphy

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Brad's Poem

Do we keep our memories when we die,
Or do they die too?
Do you remember me in Heaven
As I remember you?
We were friends on earth,
But for one year only.
Without your laugh and smile,
I'll be very lonely.
When I met you, Brad, I knew
That you would be my friend.
But now you're gone, one day in June.
Those times have come to an end.

Karen Thompson

So do not fear, for I am with you.
Do not dismay, for I am your God.
I will strengthen you and help you.
I will uphold you with my righteous hand.

Isaiah 41:10

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A rainbow crisp with color fashions
radiant contrast with somber skies.
Heavy rain and foreboding clouds embody
struggling rays to enliven winter's hue. A
muted rainbow effects a kinship with the
first. Time is proven irrelevant to the
captivated senses. A moment never captured,
perfectly designed. Rainbows gently fade. First
the pale complexion, until once clear shades,
only a shadow, return to Heaven. Fleetingly
calm, passionate and perfect, give praise.

Kara Gsell

I can't think of anything to write so
will just type forever, never saying
anything but always saying so
much I just now want someone to
metal about something that they
want to tear, what has to do with
themselves, but who can blame
them after all, they live every
second as themselves; just like I've
mess who am I to expect them to
care about what I think.

Jonathan Fisk