

Going Home:

I lay in this bed, thinking about all the things I've could have done or said. Now it's too late. In a few short moments; I'll be leaving this world filled, with movers, groovers, hustlers, and takers. To that journey I'll go, to meet my maker.

I wonder what he'll say to me. I wonder what he'll ask of me. If I don't answer correctly, I know what he'll do with me. He may ask, "Why do I feel, I am worthy to make it into heaven, and get a chance to walk through those pearly gates?"

My response to him would be the truth. It would be simple; and said with pride and conviction. "You gave me free will, so I made a decision." Not always the best one; at that time, I know that now. I could tell you what you want to hear, but what I really need is for you to show me how.

All the things that I've done in my life; you already knew about it. The mistakes I've made have shown me the error of my ways. I've learned my lesson now. Better days have guided my steps and path. I know I've tested your patience and avoided your wrath.

Many of my family members have been taken from me. I can only hope that they are with you surrounded by your angels, feeling no hurt or pain. Just unconditional love. Why wouldn't I want to be a part of your heavens above?

Place me in your arms and keep me safe and secure. I'm ready to have my mind, body, spirit, become pure. This is not the ending of a (wo)man's life. This is the beginning of a (wo)man's life going home.

I know what you are looking and asking of me. So I'm going to give it to you, and you with it as you will.

I confess- to you, that I've lied to you all these years.

I confess- to you, that I still have moments of fears. Each night I lay awake, drying these tears.

I confess- to you, that I stole lots of things; that did not belong to me.

I confess- to you, that I was blind and could not see.

I confess- to you, that I turned my back on other's; and didn't help to see their troubles through.

I confess- to you, that I've caused hurt and pain.

I confess- to you, that I've taken your name in vain.

Through all these things, I've never stopped loving and praising you. I speak the word of God, right here before you.

So am I worthy to walk through these pearly gates of heaven and be reunited with my members of the past. I know I am not the first to be questioned on my faith, nor would I be the last. I've now emptied my soul, with all the things that I've done wrong. I know it won't be long before that bell begins to ring, and your angels, sing me a lullaby song.

AMEN!