

## **The book we write**

Jack McCourt – November 2019

A wordless page in a work yet written  
We begin to craft the tale we'll live  
As we navigate this life, we're smitten  
By both the joys and sorrows life will give.

Our childhood years provide needed structure  
The foundation strong to last decades  
We embrace God's gifts at each new juncture  
Enjoy sights and smells before they fade.

As adults we toil days long and hard  
Seek fleeting goals by which we're measured  
In this life's role in which we're starred  
Don't miss the mark and all God's treasure.

The autumn of our lives resplendent  
In vibrant colors of red and gold  
Walk steadfastly in fields triumphant  
Sweetgum and maple canopies unfold.

When winter comes and bones now ache  
Wintry winds blow o'er leaf-strewn hills  
Sit with me and for some moments take

And let us recall a life fulfilled.