

"Let me take you on a Journey"

By Johnna Crider

Let me take you
On a trip.
Journey into a
Place that no one
Has gone before you.

As you open the
Door which
Has never been
Opened before

You take a deep breath
And you close your eyes.
Then you slowly
Turn the knob.

A strong wind pushes
The door open
You open your eyes
And look--

The air is sweetened
With unnamed flowers
You take one step into the
Door and onto the other side.
The door closes behind you

The lands are lush
And green.
Can you hear the singing?
I can.

As you walk onto
A worn trail
You notice the different
Colors of the suns.
Here it is warm.
Here it is safe.

Here, this is a
World where one
Can enter

And dwell safely.

I watch you smile
For the first time.
The door which you stepped into
Is called Death.

You are gone from me
And until that door opens
And you beckon
For me to join you.

Tears fall from
My face.
I miss you so.
Yet you are gone into
A land of
Flying colors.

Your journey has begun
I am not yet ready.
My door remains closed.

I see you still
Laughing and smiling.
I just see
You no longer.

I hear your laugh
Only in my dreams.
And when I pray,
You are in
My deep thoughts.

Your song here is ended
Mine still plays.
Now you are
Listening to my song.