

A Date with Death

By C.E. Warner 10-25-21

**An appointed day, they do say,
when you hear the call, there can be no stall.
There will be no delay, you can't block his way.
Though you build a wall, still surely will fall.**

**He sees through blank eyes, unconcerned over how's or whys.
His scythe falls quick, cutting to the wick.
Despite pleas or tries, your soul will begin to rise.
You say it must be a trick, but your soul he will pick.**

**Listen to this cautionary tale; for we all face this frozen gale.
It matters how lived is a life, how we respond to the strife.
After we walk life's trail, we must answer judgement's scale.
Or, pain will run rife, without hope of afterlife.**