## #103 When I Die

When I die, please **don't cry**. But rather **celebrate!** And I'll tell you **why**. It may not happen that 1<sup>st</sup> day or week, because I **know** The feelings of emotions you must eventually let **show**.

The grief of loss is normal for **most**. For it comes from the heart already missing me, who's now **toast**. It can last but a moment or from days to **years** And involve a merciful release or quickly rising up **tears**.

It can take different forms from **unbelief** to **anger**; Or be put upon a pedestal upon which my wife can **hang her** Resentment towards God as to why that day **came**. But that's just the **carnal nature** which **always looks for** someone to **blame**.

Life and death are not about **us...** But God *showing us why* we're *not suppose to fuss.* If things go bad or we become *sad*, He's always doing these things so we'll call out to **"Dad"** 

And say we can't handle this world on our **own.** The lessons we learn cut right to the **bone** And takes away every ounce of what is called **"pride"** To learn to trust Him as to in whom alone we should **confide.** 

How will I survive *now* that my **Richie is gone?** You must now understand...a new day is at its **dawn;** When the Sun will rise up but you'll no longer see **me;** *Except in the spirit* which I always tried to set **free;** 

To live thru my flesh and bones in actions and **word**. Too often they weren't accepted and *kicked* to the **curb** And *discarded* as *waste* to be *disposed of* by **others** That got *PAID* to remove them so *their* own influence **smothers** 

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The **"Good News"** that Christ is **"The Redeemer"** of *ALL* men. <u>THANKFULLY</u>, <u>God gave</u> me the <u>outlet</u> to <u>say this</u> through the <u>pen</u> In the poems <u>He inspired me</u> to <u>write down</u> on <u>paper</u> Which exposed the Devil's job of deceiving using religion's caper.

It has its time and place so God's **"Elect"** will shine **bright**. The world that *loves darkness* will <u>refute</u> their **"Light"** Until it is time for Jesus to come back with **power** To **destroy** <u>the works</u> of the **Devil** of which no man knows the **hour**.

But is *kept in secret* by the Father - even to Jesus himself... unknown. So Romans 8:22 speaks of all creation which does painfully groan Of that coming day...which for ME... has <u>obviously now</u> been dated. (Ha) *I was happy Jesus always loved me*...but by the world I was mostly hated.

> Rich Kovatch 7-26-12