

# MARK PRICE

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How would you  
feel,  
faced with a love  
that's real,  
from a child you  
never knew?

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## How Would You Feel *A Celebration of Life*

### How Would You Feel

By Mark B. Price

How would you feel  
to know you had changed the world  
from what it might have been,  
and if it hadn't been for you  
there'd be peace on earth and  
good will toward all women and men?

How would you feel  
if you were given a glimpse on the day  
you died,  
of the life of the child you once had  
growing inside?

How would you feel  
if you only knew, of the great things  
the life within you would do?

How would you feel  
if you only knew, that the life you took  
would have saved a life.  
And the life it saved was your  
brother, sister, husband or best friend's  
wife?

How would you feel  
if you knew you had deprived the world  
of the life that had the answer?  
The life that was going to feed the  
hungry,  
help the poor or find the cure for  
cancer?

How would you feel  
if you were to learn that the child inside  
was meant to live?  
That it had a purpose, a mission,  
a message to give?

How would you feel  
if there truly is a judgement day,

and you are asked why you sent His  
child away?

"But didn't you know," He might say to  
you,  
"that the child inside was My gift to  
you?"

How would you feel  
if you were to be judged,  
and the judge you felt you knew,  
but you couldn't quite place where or  
how  
and it began to bother you?

"Have we met before," you might ask,  
"I feel as if we have?"  
"No, we've never met," the judge would  
say,  
"Not until this, your final Judgement  
Day."

"Well, who are you then, why are you  
here?  
I really want to know.  
There's something so familiar  
but you say we've never met, isn't that  
so?"

"That's right, we never met,  
a choice you personally made.  
I remember you saying I didn't fit in  
with the other plans you'd made."

"You see I am the child you never knew;  
the one you left behind.  
I'm the life that wasn't a life,  
I'm the other kind."

"How do you feel now  
meeting me face to face?  
Are you happy, sad, angry,  
do you want to run or perhaps  
embrace?"

"I'm the life that would have been  
had it not been for you.  
I missed out on all the marvelous things  
my life was meant to do."

"And now I've been put in judgement,  
an interesting twist of fate.  
As you made all the choices then,  
I now control your fate."

Isn't it ironic how we can't escape our  
past.

Our life has been set in motion  
and we control it to the last.  
"In the end, however, there is a  
judgement true,  
and this day for better or worse,  
I'll be judging you."

"How would you feel  
if I gave you the sentence you gave me?  
If I just decided I didn't have time,  
I had a more important place to be."

"But I can't do that, because  
I'm your child that would have been,  
and I've waited so long for you -  
I've been waiting since way back then."

"I've wanted to have you hold me,  
I've wanted to feel you near,  
I've wanted to say I love you,  
I've wanted your voice to hear."

How would you feel,  
faced with a love that's real,  
from a child you never knew?  
How would you feel, when that child,  
gives all their love to you.

How would you feel?