

Incognizance: the greatest pain,
but oh! So safe: Conclusion's bane.
For when known not, if Heaven's true;
Cannot name proved, Hell's place in view.

But crave we do, such certainty;
a dear decision clasps our souls:
To ponder possibilities,
Or cross the bridge and pay the Tolls?

The dread of injure stills us so,
to the extent of dire expense;
for even though Hell does not show,
one's Heaven lies in future tense.

So words; lose lips, you can't repeal,
reach ears and Heaven's truth reveal.