

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.