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Hebrews Ch. 6, V. 10.
For God is not unjust so
as to forget your work and
labor of love which you have
shown toward His name, in
having ministered and in
still ministering to the saints.

An Ode To Hospice

An ode to hospice
Heaven's mid wife
Not to help souls come in
But to leave this life

Transfiguration
Through Jesus it's true
This describes Hospice
In all that they do

I have read their writings
And I can relate
When they describe patients
And how they translate

Flesh life is ebbing
Spirit's kicking in
New life's emerging
As the old life ends

A calmness comes over
Them like never before
As their eyes seem to
Gaze through an unseen door

Earthly flesh bonds
That housed their soul
Are receding
And letting go

Hospice what wisdom
You have acquired
May this ode sustain you
When you get tired

For what greater ministry
Could there ever be
Then helping souls crossover
Into eternity

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But to leave this life