Written by Administrator Wednesday, 30 October 2013 11:57

NOV. 1....ALL SAINTS......NOV. 2, ALL SOULS DAY

"May the souls of the faithful departed rest in peace."

Reflection:

Is there anyone to hear me if I say hello Among all those stumbling by? Will anyone take a minute too pass the time of day?

I watch on parade all those strange faces



Where do they go,
Do they realize that this is life passing them by?
Each in a hurry, pushing their way through
And how many times have they stopped to wonder
What they want from life
Or do they care if they have a friend
Someone to be near.

To each his own seems to still be true For no one wants to speak To someone they do not know.

NOV. 1....ALL SAINTS......NOV. 2, ALL SOULS DAY

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So they go through the paces
Like soldiers in blue.
And if the time should come
When they need someone close
Who will they have
If they haven't taken the time
To know their neighbor
The one next door
And talk about things
They really don't care.
They rush through life not glancing
One way or another
Looking straight ahead blindly.

And when the time comes for them to die Will anyone be there to tell them goodbye Or will everyone be too busy To stop for a moment Or take the time to cry?

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[My neighbor who does take the time.]