

*If Death Came Now*

If death came now, in worlds between  
Forever I would be;  
The fate of our impermanence  
Has stripped my armor free.

There is this rope of light  
That's fastened to my soul;  
I know it by its yank  
Its unexpected pull.

The arrows of the enemy  
Piercing, energize;  
The tug of sorrows chasten,  
As friend I recognize.

And even in the midst of dark,  
Something distant, bright,  
Keeps rippling to the here and now  
Its quanta of might.