
Remembering the Reason

by Jaimin Luke Symonds Patel

Let us forget the festivities for a time,
clouding our reason for celebration,
much as a crime to the occasion.
Just for now.

Because so often we break those sweet eggs
leaving hollow and empty the real reason.
Without daring to recall the cause.

You know, I'm sure, of those events
two thousand years ago. How the tomb
was left hollow and empty, and how
He arose newly alive again.

But if this is all that is heard,
each year in turn, then here
it is sure to be forgotten.

Today it is easy to forget the bite of death.
So first we must remember, death is the one sure thing
to take all that we are given. For death itself
is a rule so sudden, to which none are hidden.

This much is natural to us, but truly
it is not our nature. Death is a curse indeed,
and to make things worse, it binds us up
in torn fear even before our hearse.

And that is the bitterness we should see
when we speak of death. As our eyes have seen,
it should be the last hammering silence.

But there is the point. How can we go against
what is so clearly vivid in our sight. By all
light of reason the only answer is despair.

But as death was our self-chosen curse,
yet God gladly walked in our shadowed birth
to be visible in plain sight.

For as a fire could not spark itself,
in darkness alone we cannot see.
So then by light, a light was given.

Without mistake He died a death in every way
to unite us to Himself who is the source.
And so willingly He met death's open jaws.

But how could darkness dream to suppress such light.
Now for all to see in the greatest of simplicity,
death is trampled by His death.

So what is there in all truth of nature but life,
yet life so completely without end.
That is what we must never forget.