

## The Veil

The veil, which separated me from God at birth  
Has had a crucial purpose for my life on earth.  
Had I seen any part of his eternal plan,  
Which I had no ability to understand  
It would have left me hesitant to take the path  
Which leads through pain and chaos back to Him at last.

What courage could I think I'd have to see me through  
The life I'd chosen, but feared now I could not do?  
What fortitude would carry me when strength was spent?  
What stamina would push me to the journey's end?  
Imagination, my best friend and constant guide  
Could only stammer and grow silent by my side.

The light so bright it blinds all those not sent by Him  
Illuminates my heart to see when eyes grow dim.