

# It's Later Than You Think

Millenniums' fever is fast approaching a frenzied state of affairs:

Our collective psyche is way out there

The most remote civilization on the planet knows,

that a cosmic event is approaching with great haste

Could it be time to set our clocks for some unusual wake up call,

direct from the front desk with care?

The alarm is ringing in our brain, but the teddy bear syndrome

keeps begging for more resting space

Really now! Are the next couple of years different

than others in the evolution's rhyme?

Or is it the media hype that makes anything

a public relations event tailored for the day

Unlike Mother Nature's annual renewal each spring,

this event is different and more defined

Because a Holy Year is approaching... and a time to ponder our response

to the spirituality of God's Way

Perhaps this is the time to reflect on our legacy

along the never-ending path to gauge our worth

However, the Millennium will be a wild party for some

or a contemplative journey to take with God

But after the hangover is nursed, or the solitude of the meditation is gone;

there will be another dirty shirt

And the bills, our family and children, the stacks of paper,

and the weeds in the garden return for us to prod

Since the earliest days of the first Christians,

many have proclaimed Christ's imminent return

"The Lord is Coming - Look Busy"... is a pretty good motto

for all who seek favor at this juncture in the years

The end of the world with: Fire, floods, draught, earthquakes, aids, killer bacteria...

some say is what God hath spurned

Yet God's unconditional love for us to the end of time,

should make us stand up and cheer

So this Christmas it is a wake up call to love and forgive one another;

and this is the ultimate sound byte

But this message implores us to look into the quiet of our soul

and travel with a constant new thought

As the third millennium evolves in time,

let's pray for peace in our day with all our courage and might

As always, Holiday Wishes and New Year's Joy to one and all,

and let's be sure to let love cast its' infinite lot