

Death - An Enemy No More

by HermioneWeasley1972

This puts a different face on death.

Death - An Enemy No More

Chapter 1 of 1

This puts a different face on death.

Death – An Enemy No More

*Look to the leaves, whose beauty abounds
while they are dying, drifting to the ground.*

*Humans view death as something to fear
and cannot see beauty as time draws near.*

Beautiful hair, as white as fresh snow;

Lines on the skin, the knowledge they show.

Two eyes that show the wisdom of years

Cheeks which smiled and caught many tears.

Finally when, only seconds remain

a face that bears no look of pain.

Why must we make an enemy of death?

Why strive to delay that last fleeting breath?

For death holds its own beauty and grace.

It doesn't always put on an enemy's face.

For in death there's a rest to pain and strife

and a precious memory of a person's life.

Sharon Hendricks

10/27/07