Hidden Mortality?
Building my pyramid
around secret passageways,
bully statements
covering tombs,
criticism cursing traps
taking down threats,
heavy blocks swung
motared into place,
blocking the real,
stoning the pain,
obstacles to opening,
silent dust choking
compete darkness.

In the secret centre
Gather the wealth
my gold reflections
my mask heavy
my treasure
my precious
my eternal time
and I will live
Forever.

I have created arrogance, my mausoleum monument Faking life beyond.

Time passes...
thieves penetrate
stealing dreams,
Dust blows over
the lost emptiness
of my legacy,
Threaded
cracks possess
the edifice built,
Dust is what
I hold in my
dead hands.
Dust to dust.

Where am I? What have I paid for nothing? Proverbs 10:22 The Message (MSG)
22 God's blessing makes life rich; nothing we do can improve on God.

Luke 16:9 New Living Translation

Here's the lesson: Use your worldly

Here's the lesson: Use your worldly resources to benefit others and make friends. Then, when your earthly possessions are gone, they will welcome you to an eternal home.

Proverbs 3: 9-10

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