

The Proximity of Eternity by James A. Blaine

How close is the end of life's journey?--
A question which oft stirs in my mind.
The answer to that question,
I never really expect to find.

Yet that question keeps returning
like an acquaintance who frequently stops by.
It meets me early on some mornings
as dawn softly tints the sky.

But more often it comes in the evening
when all of my day's work is done,
when the quiet and dark incline me to reflection
upon the long journey I've run.

Some day will come the sunset on life's long, busy day,
when the tools of life are all laid aside.
The duties of life will all be completed,
and eternity's gateway will be flung open wide.

O Lord God, help me to live my days
in the light of that impending reality,
To know that each measured breath of life
is what You have allowed,
To realize daily how transient
is my stay in time,
And that I am destined to come before my Creator
for the ages to come
With Jesus as the Anchor of my hope.

This is the first poem written by James Blaine, originally written in 1996, with final revisions in 2024.