

I Lived On Earth

I lived on earth and roamed many years without many knowing I was alive. I've lived my life as good as I could, and strayed off the good path only to find myself back on the good path.

While young, I turned off the path of good, to only test the bad, only to find the good path to be the right path as wisdom and knowledge started to reign over me.

Abraham Lincoln said these words, "I have not yet done anything that will let anyone know I was alive." I too want to let people know I was alive and roamed this earth, and not be a lost soul, only to be mentioned in a distant memory of a close loved one, or friend. Although, my love ones mean so much to me and many memories are good ones.

If after death, no one talks of you, or mentions your name for something you have done, I feel you'll be a lost soul without the mention of your name. You'll travel around a lost spirit until your name is spoken by a living soul. Lost to a world of forgotten souls, that have not done anything worth being remembered.

I believe when I'm gone and years go by, my children will keep my soul from being lost. Every time a memory of me comes to mind and is spoken out loud, my soul will be lifted and not forgotten. My grandchildren will also keep my soul lifted by some small memories they might still carry with them. All will fade away in time, and no one will ever know I was alive and roamed this earth.

Some friends that knew me will keep my soul lifted with memories of some of the things we've done together, but will fade away in time, as they too will die before or soon after me.

My mom and dad have come to mind for me many times after their deaths, and I feel I've kept them from being lost souls, and the same for my two brothers that have passed on to young. I remember them all, as if it were yesterday. All will die with me, and will only be small memories for my children that knew and loved them.

I've made people cry, and laugh. I've made some mad and angry, for the tears and anger, I'm very sorry, and I ask for their forgiveness. No matter what I've done while I was alive, it will still be a memory that raises my name and soul. I would rather be remembered for all the good memories, but any memory will keep my lost soul lifted.

I write these words for I'm not vain nor conceited, only one that wants his soul lifted throughout eternity, and not a forgotten soul, but to travel through eternity in the thoughts of the living.

God Bless Those Who Care

What better way to be remembered than writing a book or many books? When you've gone to rest, you'll be remembered many times as long as your books are still published, and in the hands of the readers, so I encourage all to write and publish a book or many books.

I'm not the best writer, nor the worst writer, not a great writer of words, nor a bad writer of words, but a writer of truth, to the point, and from the heart! Anyone can write if they write of truth, and from the heart. I hope to encourage everyone to write...

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