

Death's Sonnet (coolbadgirl's Competition)

By : Mistress of Word Play

This is my entry for coolbadgirl's competition. I had to write a sonnet about death. My sonnet does not follow the conventional rhyming scheme. Let's face it there is nothing conventional about me! Hope you enjoy.

Susan :)



Published on
Booksie

[booksie.com/Mistress of Word Play](http://booksie.com/Mistress%20of%20Word%20Play)

Copyright © Mistress of Word Play, 2015

Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Death's Sonnet (coolbadgirl's Competition)



Come swiftly sweet death, claim your prize.
Oh how anxiously Iâve awaited my demise!
The suffering and anguish which I have known
Inside my aging body like a cancerâs grown.
Have you come to free me of these earthly bounds
and guide my spirit to where precious love abounds?
I will not try to barter with you or attempt to run away.
I will not mourn my passing or ask for one more day.
Your face is so demure and filled with Holy radiance.
I tremble in your overpowering, peaceful presence.
Brave men might cower and shrink from your embrace
yet I seek your comfort and shelter of that heavenly place.
Come swiftly sweet death, that hour of truth is near
but I welcome you now without one regret or fear.

Death's Sonnet (coolbadgirl's Competition)

Death's Sonnet (coolbadgirl's Competition)

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-02-01 00:58:10