

# 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: 2015-03-06 06:12:03