

On Loan from Heaven

We're all on loan from heaven
God's infinite library
We're placed into our readers hands
On purpose and for free

We gather our poetic lines
Or journey-written prose
Exploring and enlightening from
Whatever life bestows

We cannot choose our due date
For that's known to God alone
Though some may become overdue
Unable to let go

But when, at last, we are returned
Fines forgiven if unpaid
We snuggle back onto our shelves
Between the souls who've stayed