

Concerning Death

Keith B. Axon

If death is a dream, then I will ride it forever and get off when I awaken

If death is a lack of sensation, then I won't feel or think a thing, so death to me is nothing

If death is a paradise, then I will indulge in every desire, and no harm will be done because all want will be one

If death is a transition to somewhere else, then how much of myself will I keep, for much is left behind by those whom leave

If death is a judgment, then I will inevitably atone for my deeds, I count my sins few, but still pray that they punish me gently

If death is another quest, then does it feel like or resemble something of this life, and when that game ends how long will it continue to go on again

What if death is simply a recycling, then when I die someday, somehow, something's going to steal my carbon, and will I be lucky enough to be born again as another ephemeral being

If death is a dusk of one reincarnation, then I hope I did well enough to move on up, if not, I'll drop down and try harder the next time around

If death is an awakening, then life is a dream that means nothing and the ensuing day is going to be much brighter than this night

What if death is freedom, then this world is a plane of atonement and all of our suffering is as it should be

Concerning Death:

I don't know if it will be better

I don't believe it can get worse

I do know it will happen

I do believe it will be relieving

Death is an unknowable guide, a teacher of inevitability, and the great equalizer to which all forms are susceptible. Immortality is an illusion. Death stalks with silent grace and impeccably strikes every single thing in its promptly due, yet, unannounced time. Our fear is rational because we truly don't know what lies on the other side and when our time will come, but our unwillingness to acknowledge death as an unknowable state is completely irrational. Our individual Ego cannot handle the thought of not existing, so we pacify the present mind with the possibility of proceeding states of existence. They may or may not exist, but if you believe in one hard enough, well, then you won't worry so much because you will have it all figured it. The mystery is gone, but the truth of the matter is that the mystery does not fade, you have just successfully pacified your own mind.

Death is a guide, for when you keep death in mind, you cannot help but to be your very best in each aware and living moment.