Time Stands Still

Time stands still for eternity just before we leave.

Does it give us a chance to redeem ourselves,

Or is it only a moment for us to reflect on our past existence?

We have souls, how did we treat them, what is our condition?

Why did we not understand that we are not the end all?

How many times did we have opportunities to do something really grand,

To only come up short and allow the moment to pass by.

Did we allow life to really pass by so fast?

Will we know it is the time, how will we feel?

Do we get one last chance, before standing in front of you,

A micro second, that lasts forever, to amend?

Will we understand the entire plan?

Will we ourselves, load the scales of good and bad?

The balance will it not take into account,

All the tools we were given, or advice we failed to heed?

Are you prepared to see in what direction your scale will be?

Are you or any of us ready to make an accounting,

For time wasted, when we could have done God's will?

The price to be paid for failure to do His bidding at the end,

Is called a sin.