

## **At the Twilight of the Evening**

by S.Seiler © 2002 Prosanity World Cafe

At the twilight of the evening, I stand before my window and peacefully watch as the sun slowly falls beneath a line on the distant horizon.

I cannot stop this day from ending, but take comfort in knowing that you are my friend.

That together, we shared as much as two people could possibly share, and loved as much as two people could possibly love. That together, we traveled the lofty mountains and green valleys of our lives, and made the most of whatever time we had been given.

I am proud to call you my friend.

Soon a darkness will fall, and together, all that we have seen will be obscured by the cold and unforgiving night.

But know that these things are not truly gone, and shall remain hidden for only the brief time that we must sleep. I promise you, that these things will continue on, and with the first rays of morning, be as beautiful and majestic and we have always known them to be.

This, I promise you.

But for now, I see that those last fiery rays have dissolved into the dark and seeming endless night.

This day has been the most beautiful day that one could hope to spend. Nevertheless, I have grown tired, and know that it is my time to sleep.

In my heart, I know that in a few short moments, a new day will begin -- a day that I hope for you is filled with all of the promise and wonder that any new day can hold.

But before then, I thank you for taking the time to walk with me on my journey today.