

# “The Void”

Have you ever thought what is beyond  
the expanse and boundary of the universe?  
In my early years, after my brother's death —  
The dark hidden recesses of my mind ached,  
as I wrestled with the ulcer of festering Survivor's Guilt.  
My life was a dark emptiness I called, “The Void.”  
In my loneliness, isolation and my alienation,  
all I could envision, beyond my time and space,  
was a twenty-four hour ultimate nightmare,  
falling from my universe's edge into my unknown.  
My life's turmoil was best described,  
a never-ending gut-wrenching gasp to live.

How did I ever survive Survivor's Guilt?  
I began to receive the sunshine and love  
of God's presence in my corner of the universe.  
Looking around, I began to see God's instruments.  
The sound of love coming through my wife and boys.  
I discovered God shines through my shadows.  
Love becomes our bond through the spirit.  
The “void” I carried was heavy on my shoulders,  
as I struggled with my existence or non-existence.  
Then I began to see the sunshine of a multitude of stars,  
and time and space beyond the universe was overflowing  
with God's love, my Bethlehem star, leading me home.

