You’re Creating A Dish On God’s Menu

There exists a question

Of mystery wonder and more

But as a human brethren

The subject can be a chore

You never know when or where

That question will pour into the mind like rain

Why are we even here

What do we seek to gain

This great question

Is not often enough questioned

And even those who feel the answer

Not often answer the call

but I am picking up the phone

and putting it on speaker

Stepping forward in pure heart as my ego becomes weaker

Because I realize I just can’t do this alone

That’s what’s this poems for

To take on this grand conquest

Requires a few humans more

And to seek paths for us to band together

Is god given lore

To strive unrelenting towards an answer

Of what we are to do

To fight back against the greatest cause of misery

To crack the code inside of us

And make the grim reaper history

So let’s get our ducks in order

Before our conscious clock is up

This great ticker that started

the second you woke up

Now you may wonder

Why do I think this answer reigns supreme

Well It's what nature calls us to do

To survive and thrive as a team

Helping our loved ones and building bonds like glue

And If you feel this isn't true

Can you start with an acceptance

That not all knowledge is known to be true

The conclusion is we can’t conclude

Not yet at the least

The knowledge we require

Is still a mighty beast

and that’s where our answer lies

To extend the time to see

How can we make a conclusion without understanding properly

And is it not the fulfillment of prophecy

To order Eternal life,

An option is the cosmic menu for you and for me.