

Reflections Unseen

By Margaret Kelly

As I look into the mirror and wish that I could see
An unfamiliar face looking back at me
For I haven't seen it lately, nor indeed for many years
So, I smile a timid smile to cover up my fears
For aging is a process that etches a design
And tells a life story written line by line

On turning from the mirror, with nothing there to see
A myriad of memories come rushing in on me
Some are luminescent, some foggy and unclear
Reliving times of happiness, sorrows and of fear
But the spirit is resilient and it fans the flame of hope
And in God's design is written, you can surely cope