Self-obituary Toast

by Dave Dunn

What was God thinking when He gave me so much fun
when my foremost job was to see His will be done.

I know I wasn’t sent here just to take in all the sights.
I know I had a job to do and I know I came up light.

A deer I am in headlights with all things I’ve overlooked
I would have been much better if on Him I had been hooked.

My friends you’ve done so much for me. I don’t want to impose
but with this note I give you; do you just suppose

That you could go some things for others; like any of my omissions
and I could get some credits; they’d be like little commissions.

Could there be a chance? (I hope it’s true)
That with a piece of what you do,

In spite of the ways that I’ve been acting
He’ll not send me packing.

and you will end up with your Host;
and I won’t end up toast.

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