

A Biker's Blessing

May your final ride be easy,
And the road stretch far and wide,
May each bend feel like a gentle curve,
'till the horizon meets the sky.

May the rush of the wind whisper in your ear,
And the sun glint in your eye,
May you ride along this road with grace,
As the sun sets and falls from the sky.

May each mile be a memory for us to share
And remain etched in our hearts.
May that last destination soon seem near,
As you journey through uncharted paths.

So may your final ride be easy
And your spirit not deterred,
May your bike bring you safely home
As its roar gently ebbs to a purr.

Marc Lemezma