

## THE TAPESTRY OF TIME

Life works out a pattern on the tapestry of Time.  
The threads of hope, of love and grief, of fear and faith sublime,  
of happiness and bitterness, of joy and misery,  
are stitched into the great design of human destiny.

Within so vast a frame, our tiny patch we cannot see.  
Too close we stand to trace the pattern on the tapestry.  
But someday, looking from afar, perhaps we shall behold  
our little bit of the design; our own small thread of gold.

Patience Strong