



MARGARET (MEG) MARTHA MACARTHUR
Poet, Soprano, Actress, Wife
Risen on Easter Day, 2007

DEATH IS NOT A PORTAL by Meg MacArthur (©2006)

Death is not a portal
 To a better place,
A body free of sickness,
 A life with no more pain.

It cannot bring us closer
 To our Father-Mother God,
Or Christ the saving way-shower,
 Or paths of peace untrod.

Heaven isn't someplace else
 Out there beyond our view,
It's here and now for everyone,
 Not some deserving few.

Did God create a rule saying,
 "You must die to get to Me?"
No! God is Life, undimmed by death,
 Shining eternity.

So why is it that we say,
 "God took her; she's with Him?"
"He's found his peace - Eternal Rest?"
 "She's gone Home - it's for the best?"
"He's playing a harp, sitting on a cloud,
 Singing angel songs, reading poetry aloud (cont'd next pg)

With Shakespeare and the rest,
Who've passed beyond our sight,
Twinkling in the sky,
When we go to sleep at night,
Watching over us
With tender, loving eyes..."? –
What a bunch of CRAP!
Such idiotic lies!

We're mired in this belief
Of opposites, of two's,
Of good and evil, well and ill,
Of happiness and blues.

But that's really not the way
God made it all to be,
In fact, there's only one creation –
It's good, whole and free.

So, life has no death,
It's Life – don't you see?
Somehow we've just mixed it up,
We silly human beings!

We've gotten this idea,
That death is a release,
That all our suffering, pain and fear
Will magically just cease.

But then we realize
The moment that we die – Oops!
There's still a lot of work undone,
It's truly no free ride.

For Heaven isn't some locale
We get to when we're dead,
We've had it with us all along –
It's right within our heads!

Heaven is a state
Of consciousness so clear,
That anything unlike itself,
Just simply disappears!

So let's stop all this nonsense,
Buying the mortal dream
And wake to life unending,
As it's meant to be.

Let's work out our salvation
"Now" instead of "Then",
And we'll find heaven here on earth,
Without pining, wondering, "When?"

Please email dave@keyston.net if you would like to
get a copy of Meg's poems, or call (208) 255-2407.