

Wilderness House Literary Review 11/3

Zvi A. Sesling

At The Moment Of Death

At the moment of death
says Solzhenitsyn lice
leave the body

At the moment of death
one's life passes
before them

At the moment of death
there is an emptiness
within us

At the moment of death
the final gurgle
is barely audible

At the moment of death
our life force
dissipates into space

At the moment of death
we give ourselves
to the yet to be born