

Meditation

Rabbi Harold Schulweis.

**The last word has not been spoken,
the last sentence has not been written,
the final verdict is not in.**

**It's never too late to change my mind, my direction,
to say "no" to the past, and "yes" to the future.**

to offer remorse, to ask and give forgiveness.

**It is never too late to start all over again,
to feel again, to love again, to hope again.**

**It is never too late to overcome despair,
to turn sorrow into resolve,**

and pain into purpose.

It is never too late to alter my world,

**not by magic incantations or manipulations of the cards
or deciphering the stars.**

**But by opening myself to curative forces buried within,
to hidden energies, the powers in my interior self.**

**In sickness and in dying,
it is never too late.**

Living, I teach;

Dying, I teach.

It is never too late--

**Some word of mine, some touch, some caress
may be remembered.**

Some gesture may play a role

beyond the last movement of my head and hand.

Write it on my epitaph

that my loved ones be consoled,

It is never, never too late.