

Forum:[Hack Forums](#)

Thread: [Memento Mori: A Reminder to Live \(A Poem... Again\)](#)

TheEmeraldSerpent - March 8, 2024, 4:24 am

In shadows cast by fleeting time,
A whisper hums, a subtle chime.
"Memento Mori," echoes near,
A solemn truth we hold, revere.

Life's tapestry, a fragile thread,
Through moments, we in silence tread.
Each heartbeat, a reminder clear,
Mortality's embrace draws near.

Beneath the moon's soft, watchful gaze,
We navigate life's winding maze.
In every breath, a subtle plea,
To savor life, to truly be.

The bloom of roses, beauty's dance,
Yet fades away, a fleeting trance.
Memento Mori, carved in stone,
A call to cherish, not disown.

In laughter shared and tears we weep,
In dreams that soar, in secrets keep.
For time, relentless, ceaseless flows,
A river deep, where destiny goes.

So let this verse be not in vain,
A gentle nudge, a soft refrain.
Embrace the now, let fear subside,
In mortality, find strength to bide.

This was written the same day my older brother committed suicide, shortly before he did his thing in the bathroom. I saw him struggling but didn't have the words to tell him I would be there for him through thick and thin. Rest in peace Josh 2/14/2024.

You're important to this world,
Serpy

Bastille - March 8, 2024, 4:50 am

Sorry to hear that man, I can't imagine what you felt and what you're still feeling.

If these poems help, feel free to share when you need ?

Undead - March 8, 2024, 9:02 am

I like the combination of dark and esoteric imagery.

Jamika - March 8, 2024, 9:16 am

(Mar 8, 2024 05:24 AM)TheEmeraldSerpent Wrote: [\[CITE\]](#) In shadows cast by fleeting time,
A whisper hums, a subtle chime.
"Memento Mori," echoes near,
A solemn truth we hold, revere.

Life's tapestry, a fragile thread,
Through moments, we in silence tread.
Each heartbeat, a reminder clear,
Mortality's embrace draws near.

Beneath the moon's soft, watchful gaze,
We navigate life's winding maze.
In every breath, a subtle plea,
To savor life, to truly be.

The bloom of roses, beauty's dance,
Yet fades away, a fleeting trance.
Memento Mori, carved in stone,
A call to cherish, not disown.

In laughter shared and tears we weep,
In dreams that soar, in secrets keep.
For time, relentless, ceaseless flows,
A river deep, where destiny goes.

So let this verse be not in vain,
A gentle nudge, a soft refrain.
Embrace the now, let fear subside,
In mortality, find strength to bide.

This was written the same day my older brother committed suicide, shortly before he did his thing in the bathroom. I saw him struggling but didn't have the words to tell him I would be there for him through thick and thin. Rest in peace Josh 2/14/2024.

You're important to this world,
Serp
Amusing as usual bro, good work

Grim - March 8, 2024, 3:04 pm

very nice! great stuff