

# ALL THINGS FALL

*J.D. Heskin*

A single truth is all we know,  
all things fall—some fast, some slow;  
what stands up will soon lie down,  
be it flesh, or what flesh has known.  
The lofty tree in our backyard,  
death will find and lay down hard;  
the pyramids which were built to last  
will not be seen in a future past.  
The little boy who becomes a man  
becomes the earth on which he ran;  
the little girl, when old is she,  
will lie down beside her man to be.  
All things gathered, vast or tall,  
or of a stature considered small,  
will know the truth of one red rose  
which lives to die and decompose.

“All Things Fall” © 2004 by J.D. Heskin