

Michael Charles Maibach



Nothing Left But Faith

For most of my life
On a team was I,
It was my whole reason
To live or die.

The team was driven
By a mission pure -
Our guiding star,
Our cause - for sure.

The mission and
The team - when right,
Set the stage
For what I'd write.

And it set the stage
For my good reach,
To achieve results
Due to what I'd preach.

Now my mission's gone
And my team is, too.
Nothing more to write
Nothing left to do.

What next for me –
Please tell me God,
At this crossroads of
The road I trod.

What shall I seek?
Please tell me Lord.
What hill to climb?
What stream to ford?

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