

Questions in Haiku-Type Poetry

By Hap Hansen

Sometimes I wonder
at emotions deep within.
Where do I belong?

Is God really there?
Am I here for a reason?
Where do I belong?

What is my future?
Am I part of history?
Where do I belong?

Will my life consist
of working and retirement?
Where do I belong?

Will they remember
as I gaze at my children?
Where do I belong?

I brought my small gifts.
I am part of the ages.
That's where I belong.

