

Don't Think of Him as Gone Away

Don't think of him as gone away,
His Journey's just begun.
Life holds so many facets,
This earth is only one.

Just think of him as resting,
From the sorrows and the tears,
In a place of warmth and comfort
Where there are no days and years.

Thinking how he must be wishing
That we could know today,
How nothing but our sorrows
Can really pass away.

And think of him as living
In the hearts of those he touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost
And he was loved so much.

Ellen Brennerman