

TILL WE MEET AGAIN
(A fisherman's poem)

*When I come to the end of the horizon
And enter the other shore
Remember me with fondness.
Cry for me no more.*

*I have found my final resting place
That special spot to fish
Remember the times that we shared
You too, I will miss.*

*This is the journey I must take,
and I must go alone
Know that my heart is with you,
as I take this journey home.*

*To that final fishing hole
For fishermen like me
To tell the biggest fishing tales
About the one that got away.*

*Remember me with fondness
This is not goodbye
It is "Till we meet again"
At the fishing hole in the sky.*