

Don't Think of Her as Gone Away

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

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

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

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

Ellen Brennerman