

I WOULD LIKE TO GIVE SOME FLOWERS

Today, I send you a message,
Our Worlds are so far apart!
But you, as I, still remember
Those things so dear to our Hearts:
How the porch light kept on burning
Till the last one was safely home -
How Dad was sure to be waiting,
No matter how far the sun.
We will never forget the trees
Laden with fruit, so ripe;
Nor the pups that frolicked around us -
The sunflowers, tall and bright.
We will never forget the White Church
With its Steeple in the sky -
We will always remember the candy store -
So hard to pass it by!
Years and years have passed since then,
And I'd give the World to be
Back home with any part of us
That is left of family.
I would like to see some sunshine
In faces that yet can smile -
I would like to give some flowers
To a hand that is warm and mild.
But somehow, it is often too late
For a warm hand, those flowers--to grasp,
And sometimes--even a message
Is something of the past.
One day our Loved Ones are showered with tears
That they never knew could fall -
The kindest things are said of them,
But they cannot hear at all!
O Death--deep in thy presence we sleep,
Our hearts no longer warm.
Another Sun -
Another Cloud -
Another Rain to fall upon!

