

Words for a dead friend

Those who have died,
And gone before us,
Witness to eternal truth.
Faith has led them there.

Death,

Only a mode of transport,
A door to be entered through;
The Way.
And our way is one of sadness,
At their going.
Of memories that pull at us.

Grief.

But more than that,
Ours is a way of hope and of faith too,
That we will meet again,
Finally,
Really,
Tender embrace awaiting us.
Smiling eyes,
Greeting us with,
'I told you so'

Jim Deeds