Three hundred and sixty- five days, and the clock still ticks, One whole year and the months twelve, Beloved son, Darling brother and Dearest friend; You were loved by all on earth, but heaven couldn't wait. Does the passage of time mean it should make sense? As we yearn for the day we will see you again. Is it true what they say, that life goes on?

In the air and wind, we feel your strong embrace, And your kisses from butterflies that land on our face. We see your smile in the beams of sun, The twinkle of your eyes, now shine on clear and silent nights. Yes, it is true that your life goes on.

We hear your laugh in the lyrics of songs;
Music played with strings and keys till linger on,
The compassion you shared, life's facts you taught,
The lessons on dignity and grace.
But most of all of God's pure Love and Mercy infinite,
.....All still echo in our hearts.
Yes, it is true your life goes on.

With unnumbered talents you came to earth;
Praising and glorifying God in all you did,
You made heaven on earth to all you knew.
Now in heaven with your father Divine;
Enjoying Eternal Bliss dear angel of ours,
You shower our lives with blessings from above.
Beloved son, darling brother, dearest friend, with undying love we say....
Yes, it is true your life goes on!

From the Loved Ones

