

When I see the light

When I see the light, I feel you in my heart.
On golden-clad wings, your kindness soars through the dark.
The meaning of your life, bubbling through our sorrow,
Showing us which sparkling qualities of yours to follow.

May we realize that for life,
Death need be in sight.
May we celebrate you
With love, pure and bright.
May we feel your guidance,
As we too for others care.
May we keep in our hearts
The memories of you most fair.
May we know we need not look for you,
For you are always here,
The tinkling of your laugh, always near,
Your constant smile, always clear.

When we look at your life, we celebrate much.
For each one of our hearts, you were able to touch.

Xanthe Harvey