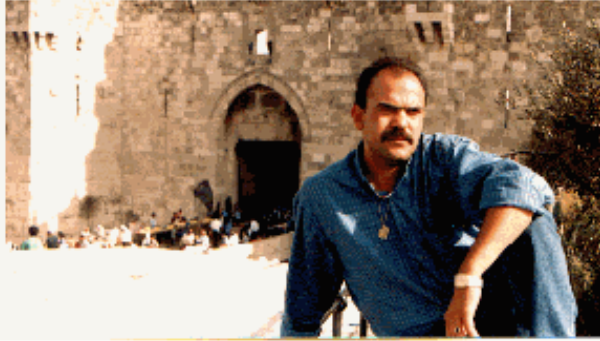


This Page is dedicated to the Memory of My
Brother
Stawri Nicola Khayat
1961-1999

ستظل في سماء القدس شامخا مهما أنزلوك القرباب إلى الأعماق



حزنت عليك أسوار القدس وقعد باب العامود قلبه الخفاق

God looked around his garden and He found an empty place
He then looked down upon this earth and saw your tired face
He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest
God's garden must be beautiful, He always takes the best
He knew you were suffering, He knew you were in pain
He also knew in Heaven you would never hurt again
He saw the roads were getting rough, and the hills harder to climb
So He closed your weary eyelids and whispered, "Please be mine" It broke our hearts to lose you, but
you didn't go alone
Part of us went with you, the day God called you home.

