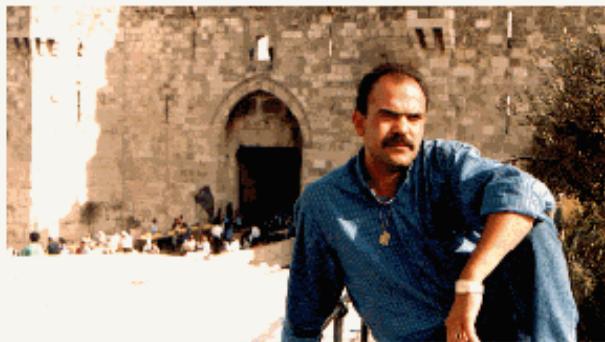


# This Page is dedicated to the Memory of My Brother

## Stawri Nicola Khayat

### 1961-1999

ستظل في سماء القدس شامها مهما أنزلوك التراب إلى الأعماق



حزنت عليك أسوار القدس وقد باب العامود قلبك يخفاق

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.

