

Paean to Dad

The eyes of the Lord shine upon you.
Heaven did issue the summons, the call.
No longer will you walk amid the morning dew,
Enjoying His gifts, big and small.
For this trip you were prepared,
Knowing that you'd leave behind
Ones who loved you, and greatly cared.
Your legacy of love etches our mind.

Our family was divinely blesst--
Your witty humor and Godly ways.-
Loving us was what you did best
A lesson to carry to end of days.
You taught us all to love and care;
Accepting each and ev'ry as His gift.
A thing today missing and rare--
The cause of many a family rift.

Whether sitting in a sauna hot,
Or helping us with a broken heart,
You always had a caring thought.
Keeping us together, not apart.
From Eden above we feel you reaching,
Family to you was e'er foremost—
The pinnacle of His holy teaching.
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

We miss you! But carry ever on,
Trying to live in your shoes.
Being good and kind and caring so,
A better man not yet met.