

DEAR FRIEND

December 28th, 2010

Dear Friend, where have you gone?
You came to me to say "Good Bye"
But I did not hear you-
I didn't want to hear you.
Dear Friend, I look for you in all the familiar places.
Hoping that you have not left me at all,
Thinking I hear your soft foot fall,
But no.
I go through the routines of my days,
The crowd in black around me not knowing you have gone-
Devoid, flat of any color.
Dear Friend, Dearest Soul
There is no way to say how much I miss you.
This world still turns, the sun continues to rise and fall.
The mountains shadow your tiny being.
The sea engulfs the shattered scream of my tears.
But not the gleam nor splendor of the rarest jewel
From Vulcan's mouth can compare to the
Gentle light from your eyes.
Dearest Friend that has passed my way,
How I would gladly trade the remainder of my days
For one more hour with you.
Will you wait for me, Dear Friend?
As I continue down the road, away from you?
I count the hours and days and years before we are
There. Together again
To spend an Eternity and more
In the light of the Elysian fields of Paradise,
My Dear Friend, my dearest, dearest Friend.

For O.