



I can do little to
comfort you other than
share my belief with
you.

I hope it helps a little.

When it's time to say goodbye
To relative or friend,
When you know whatever ails them
Is something that won't mend,

Bear in mind what I believe
Of the body shell we wear
And know that when that shell wears out
Their spirit is still there.

Your loved one knows and hangs around
To fill that gaping hole
Of loss you have within your heart,
With love straight from their soul.

Rejoice in what you had in life
As they near their end.
Love is not a finite thing.
On that you can depend.

Remember you were loved in life.
That feeling will remain.
When your loved one's shell gives up its ghost
That love will ease your pain.



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