

## **Eulogy**

In the movement of our watching,

In the time of pasts gone by,

In the moment of our asking,

Wordless searching breathes a sigh.

Windows of the soul reach out as

Sadness of the heart lies still.

Memories flood the gates unopened,

Overflowing senses spill.

Why? A young one taken from us.

Why must someone suffer so?

Why? No answer seems forthcoming.

Why must we learn to let them go?

In the fullness of our living,

Long or short as it may seem,

In the expectations giving  
Rise to futures yet unseen.

Iridescent Light breaks forth  
With the birthing from this womb.

Loving, gentle arms enfold us  
As we leave this dim-lit room.

Who? We wonder at the Face  
Smiling, as His arms embrace.

Peace and Love, acceptance found.  
In this journey, homeward bound.

“Where, Oh Death, is now thy sting?”  
When God awaits our wakening?

Amen.