**CANVAS OF MEMORIES**

On this day we often think,

Why we were taken to life’s brink,

Unable to say our final goodbye,

Our souls ache, as we question why.

Though in memories we find solace and peace,

The gaps that remain will never cease.

Though we couldn’t see you in action one last time,

Your being lingers on – ever so sublime!

The presence of your absence - it oft cuts deep,

Your quirky ways, into our lives does creep -

So very often, and in every place,

Our trend of thought - such memories displace!

Cherishing in our dreams where time dissolves,

Your presence, and spirit forever evolves.

And as we travel around and journey afar,

Every word unspoken becomes a shooting star!

In the canvas of memories colours blend –

A symphony of emotions without an end,

In the depths of the unknown we find true solace –

A bond unbreakable, etched in God’s abiding grace.

Crystal David John