

90 days

2017 Feb. 25 Saturday. The anniversary of Tricia's home going.

Dear God,

Un break my broken heart, for Tricia my love had to depart,
Tricia, for 49 years did your life beat in my heart.

You fought so hard to stay alive and from me not depart,
For you knew dying and leaving me would break my heart.

Dear God,

Un cry my tears, for I cannot see her for so many years.
Tricia, each day you are gone I shed so many tears.

I cry each day. Sometimes three times. Sometimes four,
My emotions cannot accept that I'll see you no more.

I sit at home in my room in a chair alone,
Thinking you'll walk through the door again to be my own.

I have wonderful people to do something with that's so right,
But no one like you to stay home with and do nothing at night.

My mind says you're gone from this earth forever,
But my emotions say it just can't be - no - never.

I can't live, if living means being without you.
I can't live, if from one flesh we are separated in two.

At night, I go to bed and pictures of you fill my mind of days before,
Some pictures are good and others show your pain and much more.

Tricia, you loved me so much it made my life complete,
But now the past images with this new reality do compete.

Other nights I wake up with bad dreams in my head,
I get up, put on my robe and leave my troubled bed.

I see your pictures throughout the empty house,
I'm reminded you are gone and no longer my living spouse.

Dear God,
Please un cry my tears of long enduring pain,
Tricia, my mind knows that where you are is for great gain.

Dear God,
Quiet my emotions that run so wild,
Help me to come to a place where my feelings are more mild.

These daily ups and downs do make my heart to cry,
Help me God each day to again say to Tricia, goodbye.

Tricia, I know you're out of pain, filled with joy and in a better place,
God will help me to feel that same joy, for you loved me with so much grace.

I am hopelessly devoted to you my love, now exalted on high,
I know I'll see you again someday in heaven above the sky.

Our years together now seem like precious stones of Sapphire,
That now help lift me out of the painful, sorrowful mire.

We had so many years of facing life together.
Soon in heaven we will meet and be united forever.

Tricia, someday, in due time, I will once more to you go,
Praise God from whom the resurrection blessing flows.