

I Will Not Say Goodbye

The call left me distraught, angry at death,
I dropped to my knees and pounded on the floor, my hand hurt, my heart hurts,
I cried, I pleaded and begged God to deliver more breath.

I asked my son to come to me and listen,
His hand in mine was hope, I was honest with him about the pain,
He said, "she will be in a better place, it's going to be ok dad".

What do you say to a passing hero, you've known most your life?
I love you, I will not say goodbye!
You showed me how to live and now how to die.

Why do the great ones have to go?
The world is a darker place now,
But your presence makes heaven much brighter in glow.

Every tear, every pain will pass away for you,
We are left here behind in a hollow daze,
Faith comforts but don't remove the haze.

Memories provide some solace and relief,
Some get mad, some sad, but all the same in grief,
You rest in peace now and your absence is brief,
In our own instants, we will all be united again because of our belief.

So I will not say goodbye!
In life or death you're in our hearts,
Each day I will choose to smile when I look at the sky,
We will miss the years that should have been,
And we will count the moments until we meet again,
No matter how much it hurts, I will not say goodbye!

I love you. We will see you soon!

by Howard Lee Brockhouse