

By the Deadline

*Ever since the day we met
before your beard had come in yet
we knew that you'd be leaving soon
and leave us with an empty room.*

*For some it's sickness, war or death
which simply hasn't happened yet.
The separation comes from pain
and many times it hits again.*

*But most of us receive as gift
a long and orderly duration
in which you stay and live with us
until you change location.*

*So then you met your future wife
and sealed the day you'd go away.
We tried to taste each inch of life
knowing that you couldn't stay.*

*So now the special day has come
you're off to greater things, our son
We're proud, we're fine, we'll be okay
But there are things we cannot say.*

*This is love, and this is life
We'll think about you every night
And know that you are loved, adored
For this we'll always thank our Lord.*

Austin, Texa. 4/15/2017