

You're Still Here

I think about that awful day
When the worst of my fears came true.
The shock and sadness, grief and
Trauma, all over losing you.

But you're not fully gone
Because of a choice so magical,
To give yourself away
If we ever got that tragic call.

You're still here...

In your beating heart in another's embrace.

Through your eyes that see from someone else's face.

Your tissue allowing a young runner to race.

You're still here.

In a miracle that God had started
you gave life when you departed,
to countless others you never knew...
Now they can know you like I do!

You're still here!

By Kristy Manuel