

Though I'm Gone, I'm Never Far

Laverne E. Denyer

A gift to a
friend whose
spouse died.
A channeled
poem of hope
and farewell

I look-ed down from on high,
To see my beloved cry.
To help you through, this verse I send.

I've gone home,
No more to roam.
Now I'm free, the lucky one.

I watch you toss both left and right,
While passing through the lonely night.
I, too, yearn to hold and touch.



That, you see, is not to be.
I'm released from Earth, I'm FREE!
While you still have some time to go.

The loss is there, it's true,
Not for me; but for YOU.
The joy of Heaven for me is REAL!

As time goes by, you WILL grow strong.
In strength and courage you'll go along.
You'll find a way, I know, to see it through.

Then one day, the sun will shine,
And you'll complete your grieving time.
Yes, My Dear, the time will come.

And though love's bond forever stays,
You can face another day.

Walk on, in time, to find your way.

Then I'll look down at you from high,
To see my love no more to cry.

Then my joy will be complete.

I cannot stay with you on Earth,
It is time for my rebirth.

This is for me a new beginning.

Yet part of me shall stay behind.
That part that's in your heart and mind.

Our love is real; the forever kind.

Remember these words I say to you,
I'll always watch over you.
For though I'm gone, I'm never far!

