

Holding Father Close

Many days have now gone by
since last I heard your voice.
Saying goodbye was hard to do.
In that, I had no choice.

My heart aches each and every day.
I miss you here with me.
Your guiding wisdom gave me life;
your faith, your legacy.

Dear dad, my world is not the same
since the day you left my sight.
In heaven, I know you wait for me,
in joy and peace and light.

And when I meet you there one day,
your love and smile I'll know.
But for now I'll pray for you
here on earth below.

Dear God above, he's with you now;
one day I'll be there too.
Forevermore, hold father close,
this I pray to you.

*Mary Heath©2012
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