Death is nothing at all
I have only slipped away into the next room
I am I, and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other
That we still are.
Call me by my old familiar name
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes
We enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me,
Let my name be ever the household word that
It always was.
Why should I be out of mind because I am
Out of sight? I am but waiting for you
For an interval
Somewhere very near
Just around the corner .
All is well.

To the Grieving Families of the Heroic 19.

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Recovering from the death of a loved one is not about forgetting,
it's about feeling entitled to remember.
Our thoughts and prayers are with you and the hope of happy memories comfort you.

With Love & Prayers,

Richard & Karen Gutkowski

I'm now on a journey we all
must take
And each must go it alone
It's all a part of the
Big One's plan
A step on the road to home

Created Specially
For You
By
R. F. G.