

Poem For Big Brother

As I sit and watch you sleeping
I take great care to make sure
That your chest is rising and falling
And this time becomes a blur.

Thank you for sharing you
Our lifetime perceptions
Yours not mine, mine not yours
But still seen by two,
Oh dear big brother,
I'll be missing you...

Friends at last, you and me
What a turning point it was
Walls torn down, the fences too
Finally time for me and you.

So glad at last for healing hearts
We laughed until we cried
The wonder years of life gone by
Was such a thrilling ride.
Oh dear big brother,
I'll be missing you ...

By Marcia Santos



God saw you getting tired and relief
was not to be. So he put his arms
around you and whispered "come with
me". With tearful eyes we watched
you suffer and saw you fade away,
although we couldn't bear to lose you,
we could not ask you to stay. A golden
heart stopped beating, hard working
hands laid to rest. God broke our
hearts to prove to us he only takes
the best.



BELOVED HUSBAND
OF BONNIE SANDBERG