

## *Michael Richard Sandberg*

After a valiant fight with cancer, Michael Richard Sandberg passed away on Feb. 2, 2000, at his home in Capitola, California. He was one of three children of the late Richard and Delores Sandberg. He was born in Oakland, California, and was 49 years old. Michael graduated from Vallejo High School in 1968, and did a tour of duty with the Marines in Vietnam 1968-1972. He was a Supervisor in Corporate Services at Santa Cruz Operations, and President of the Oakland Raiders Internet Booster Club.

Mike is survived by his beloved wife, Bonnie Sandberg, daughter Melissa Sandberg and granddaughter Ryanne Sandberg. He is also survived by sisters Marcia Santos and Trina Sandberg, nephews Kevin Vogel, Ryan Kinney, and Randy Parks, niece Shannon Tidwel, cousins Brian & Vicky Brown, and Loretta & Lee Hamann, and special friends Jamie Paullus, Joseph & Gina Boll, Ron Avilla, Paula Longstaff, Myra Arstein, Karen Jackson, Debbie Kinslow, and Brenda Barnett. Mike was preceded in death by his much-loved aunt and uncle, Bob and Mildred Brown.



### Sunset Home

Ocean-Mother asked about you today,  
as I walked in rhythm to her waves,  
lulling my fearful heart,  
comforting my sadness.

Proud as she showed me your new home,  
in the clouds, atop Sunset's purple-orange trails.

She told me, you'd be going home soon,  
I should be joyful, stop lamenting.  
Bragging her garden of rainbows,  
is a place, grander than my sweetest dream.  
Where you'll walk again with your mother,  
father, and beloved aunt and uncle.

She blew a breeze to dry my tears,  
her voice, a vibration starting at my feet,  
"Hush daughter, I promise you his world  
will be more beautiful, than imagination.  
You must trust, when he goes home,  
he will rejoin all of Creation".

"I call Mike to the Spirit World  
where all the angels await him.  
Remember, he will be no further away  
than Sunset's splendor, and your memories  
keep him alive, inside your heart he resides."

Sunset is where he'll be,  
my tears of understanding flowing.  
I released my hopelessness,  
comforted in the knowing.  
He'll be as close as Sunset,  
amongst the hues of violet and orange.

My step lighter, I bow in reverence.  
Her healing mantra, working its magic.  
With joy, I heed her greater wisdom.  
I surrender, believing her promise.  
You will, always live on,  
in my heart,  
eternal.

By Brenda Barnett

