## " Family Bonds"

(Written for Terry, Jerry, Jeff, and Kathy Conner – the sons & daughter)
Inspired by the lives of my uncle Howard Joe Conner (12-20-1925 to 04-02-2015) age 89 & his wife
Betty Ann (Tony) Conner (04-28-1927 to 11-23-1989) age 66 in the tiny town - Ina, Illinois

Dedicated to the Conner Family in Ina, IL & all who loved my uncle Howard Conner.

During this day of sadness, in the solitude of darkness, I stare at the heavens above.

With the bonds of *Love* tugging at my weary heart so I might hear the voices of all those who have departed our side. Their souls set free to travel among the stars forever.

While gazing at the moonlit night, I saw my Father & Mother dancing together across the starlit heavens.

Re-united spirits rejoicing and singing, with smiles upon their face.

As they danced, their Love reached out with tenderness to shake the hand of all those already on their journey from a tiny town on a tiny planet called Earth.

While it spins darkness into daylight, as it circles the warmth of the Sun (which gave birth to the wonders of life by the touch of God), we are allowed to rebound from our sadness.

Knowing that the precious seconds of *Time* & *Love* are eternal and gently flowing on an endless river of cosmic dust across the cosmos & heaven above.

Rest assured the winding river will deliver each soul into the loving embrace and eternal sharing of " Family Bonds".

(Written 04-02-2015) { Words by Robert Paul Conner. Copyright © 2015 by Robert Paul Conner } NOTE: My uncle was a songwriter, singer, & musician with outgoing personality who loved to dance. Uncle Howard started teaching me guitar when I was 10 years old & still teaching me things till the end.