

## **A Love Story for My Blessed Father**

*Who Now Resides in the Bosom of God*

### **Earthly Grace**

He stood each day with grace so wide,  
A lighthouse by life's restless tide.  
With humble voice, he'd guide our way,  
And greet each dawn with thanks to pray.

Through heart-felt hands, love softly flowed,  
In sermon, sweat, or softened load.  
He built our world on truth and care,  
With faith like breath—just always there.

His laughter stirred the morning breeze,  
His wisdom whispered through the trees.  
No robe or title could contain  
The quiet majesty he'd reign.

Each meal a blessing, each hug a shield,  
Each lesson born in love, not yield.  
And when the world would press too near,  
He met it calm—with hope, not fear.

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## Heavenly Peace

Now Heaven cradles all he gave,  
A soul too kind for earthly grave.  
The angels sing where he belongs,  
And echo back his lifelong songs.

The chair sits still, the shoes at rest,  
But memories bloom within my chest.  
His love lives on—in every prayer,  
In every choice to hope, to care.

He walks with God beyond the veil,  
Where light is home, and peace won't pale.  
Yet still he walks these halls with me,  
In tears that fall, in smiles set free.

His story stitched in sacred thread,  
A love not lost but upward spread.  
Forever mine, no longer near,  
Yet ever present, always here.

His name is carved upon my heart,  
No death can tear our bond apart.  
For I am part of all he was—  
My father, now in Heaven's cause.

I MISS YOU EVERY DAY - GOD BLESS YOU DADDY !