



*Close your eyes and step gently into the sacred sanctuary of
Grief*



Not as sorrow alone, but as a divine veil, parted by love.

Within this quiet ache, a holy light is born

The radiant flame of their love, still glowing,

Illuminating your path through the shadows.

Each step you take is guided by that brilliance,

Each heartbeat warmed by their unseen nearness.

They walk beside you in spirit

Their wisdom like stardust woven into your breath,

Their love echoing through the chambers of your soul

Like a sacred song that never ends.

Even in absence, they are not gone.

They are the hush between your thoughts,

The pause in prayer, the warmth that arrives unbidden.

You are never alone

For love this deep

Becomes the very air your

Spirit breathes.

