



In Memoriam
For James

Too soon, your life was snatched away!
Too short, was your brief earthly stay!
Too young, were you to know decay!
Too sad, are all your friends today!

We did not choose the when or how:
Too late, are all the words we'd say.
You are with your maker now
And to him we come to pray.

May you be at peace lad
Both today and evermore.
We'll cherish times we had
And the memories from before.

And God who comforts all who mourn
Assuage the pain we feel.
We're waiting for the promised dawn
When every wound he'll heal.

Marcus Lander, December 2021