## A Poem For The Dead

Grace and peace be yours, the dead Greet me with open arms, silently crying Ever faithful on to me, even when you are dead

You, whom I loved My joy and crown If you still were here May your spirit rest Rejoice, your soul, is free Blessed be and peace to you And love with faith from him My undying love

(your) glory is like the flowers of the field Like roses will fall, their remembrance is forever

The lord is yours I shall not want a past that now is lost Silence and grief, my heart is lone I cry for you, my love I breathe, for you, I live for you I will long rue you, too deeply to tell A wreath - my farewell I rue you - grief bites hard Tears now flow for you