

Good-Bye

Tears stream down my face
for the one that I loved.
Sometimes I wonder if you are watching
from up above.

Your loving eyes,
and your gentle warming smile.
And your words of encouragement,
made everything worthwhile.

Again and again,
the question goes through my mind.
"Why you? Why not the evil we so often find?"

There's nothing you did wrong,
that made you deserve this.
You should've been rewarded for your good,
instead of being lowered into an abyss.

You were loved by many,
and touched the hearts of all knew.
But, now the sky has a different color,
It is gray and no longer blue.

My head hangs low in sorrow and fear,
I wonder what will become of me,
since you are no longer here.

Some are mad at God,
for taking you away.
Others are infuriated with themselves
for not writing you each day.

That reminds me of a saying,
I am not sure where it is from.
"Live each day to it's fullest,
for yesterday is gone
and tomorrow may never come..

Written on December 1st 2004

By: Kaydee McGee

Jordan Dale Winkler, you are my hero. You will always remain in my heart forever and the only regret I have, is holding back my feelings and not telling you the love I held in my heart for you. But, when I die and see your face again.. We WILL BE together and rejoice in the house of the Lord! I love you and always will...