

## **Dad, Still Missing You**

While he declined in health  
and lingered long at the edge  
I grieved for his weakened life  
and hurt for his fading hope

When he died I grieved again  
not for him, but for me  
Hearing “he’s in a better place”  
brought small comfort my way

His illness was about him  
and our sadness at his loss  
His death was about us  
because so deeply we miss him