

Years That Live

With miles in between not a few, it seems
 yet enriched by our traffic in between
 and blessed by kindness of thought
Lives grow secretly and warmly
 shaped by genes and childhood things
 by love of Dad and Mother and family
 by regrets and by lessons learned
 by mutual respect for each other's call
 by caring for trials and triumphs won
 by special trails we each have known
Linked ever more sweetly in a love that grows
 separation unthinkable though afar
We both, we all, resting in that Life
 that will bring reunion even richer
 in another age to come
By a Father's life that continues to grow
 and never among us does cease to flow