



Cabie

By Zachary Dimmich

It's hard to know just where to start
With so much weighing on my heart.
So hard for me to understand
How this is all part of the plan.

I thought I only could be mad...
Because your leaving hurts so bad.
And yet this peace grows in my soul,
'til there's no more room for the hole.

The things on earth we grow to love
That fit our lives just like a glove,
Really won't even mean a thing
When the final trumpets ring.

The only thing we need is love
Raining down from Christ above.
You taught me this and so much more
With that gorgeous smile you wore.

I know you're in God's presence now.
I know it's all just right somehow.
But I want to hold you once again,
And leave this ugly world of sin.

Until the day I'll see your face,
I'll run the race and keep my pace
Your time on earth came to an end,
But you'll always be brother—best friend.

*by Zachary Dimmich, Boswell, Indiana, www.bereavementmag.com, Jul/Aug 2000
Written in memory of Zachary's brother, Caleb, who died on July 8, 1999*