

DUNCAN JOHN TROTH—6/7/74 to 17/12/03

By Belinda Troth, TCF, Qld

“You’re never too far from my mind.” – Happy 31st
♥ Your Sister, Mother & Father

“LETTER FROM HEAVEN”

To my dearest family some things I’d like to say,
But first of all to let you know that I arrived ok,
I’m writing this from heaven where I dwell with God above,
Where there’s no more tears or sadness,
There is just eternal love.

Please do not be unhappy just because I’m out of sight,
Remember, I’m with you every morning, noon and night.
That day I had to leave you, When my life on earth was through,
God picked me up and hugged me and said “I welcome you”
“It’s good to have you back again,
You were missed while you were gone,
As for your precious family, they’ll be here later on”.

“I need you here so badly as part of my big plan.
There is so much we have to do to help our mortal man”.
Then God gave me a list of things he wished for me to do,
And foremost on that list of mine is to watch over you.
And I will be beside you every day, and through the years,
And when you’re sad, I’m standing there to wipe away the tears.
And when you lie in bed at night, the days chores put to flight,
God and I are closer to you in the middle of the night.

When you are walking down the street and you’ve got me on your mind
I’m walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.
And when you feel that gentle breeze or the wind upon your face,
That’s me giving you a great big hug or just a soft embrace.
And when it’s time for you to go, from the body to be free,
Remember your not going, you’re coming here to me.

Lovingly submitted by Belinda Troth, TCF, Qld, in memory of her brother, Duncan