

Michael ~~II~~

White sails with blue circles receding
Wave goodbye from our place on the shore

Time flies on the wing of the moment
Carrying Michael to experience more

We have love, we have life and each other
We have time to give to our friends

But our greatest gift is the service we render
To our brothers so many lost and alone

Michael stands for a moment reflected
In a crystal field near a mansion of gold

Love's the promise of our Heavenly Father
Life's the proof of continuing joy

Little brother tho the space stands between us
And time seems a great widening gulf

We know better as our love will sustain us
Till you greet us to our Heavenly home.

Words & Music

Robert and Cheryl Boden