

The Love and Loss of Emma

I awoke one morning not knowing what was wrong

It then came to me my Emma had gone

The feeling I had I tell no lie, I just wished that I could die

Not fair I know for family so sad, but this feeling is all I had

They took me to the Larches ward the staff were obviously from the Lord

Who suffered too the grief I had

They did their best to change my feelings from Sad to Glad which was hard to do

But the Love they gave would help me through

For then I knew what I must do, to give them my Love in every way

Be strong and Live another day

To let them down I could not do

So Live my life I must do

Emma lived her life in pain, Selfish I know but to me a strain

Her heart lives on through Love and Song

For Her I must try to be strong

The days are cold and nights so long, but I will remember Emma long after she has gone.

Eric Lane October 2015