

An Awesome Guy

My son Brendan was an awesome guy,
I don't know why he had to die.
He was so cute as a little boy,
his smile would fill a room with joy

We never fought or disagreed
he was always there for my every need
I never wanted to be a pest,
but I needed his skills, cause he was the best.



He was always right and he always knew,
so I'd admit defeat and never argue
But I knew I was the lucky one,
for Brendan was chosen to be my son

He was someone special no one can deny
nor would we question or even ask why
He idolized children, their knowledge grew
he had the answers and they always knew

A party would be great, and he could come
we would even shout the Bacardi or Rum
It's the happy thoughts that get us through,
the fun the laughter to just name a few.

I had a dream, he was just standing there
it made me think "Life isn't fair"
With his half turned smile that made me see
he will always remain a part of me

Our hearts are broken, as you must know,
we really can't bear to let him go.
As long as the ocean meets the sky
the memories of him will never die

Carole Glover
beloved mother of Brendan

The Darkness Surrounds



The darkness surrounds us as the light of our lives has gone.
We know we can only go forward but the darkness daunts us.

We glance back but there is nothing there.

Forward we go but our hearts struggle with the motion.

We know that as we move, as the next dawn breaks,

We will move easier but the decision to do so hurts.

The new dawn of each day will ease our hearts but

We wish it wasn't so as the loss is more than we should bear.

We look forward into the dark and see so far away a light.

It's the future dawns that we will not share but we must see.

We will embrace the light as it reminds us of the light you cast

As our lives grew together, as our futures grew.

The coming of the new dawn brings a reminder of the life you

Gave to us, those left behind, but be assured, the future we have

Is due to the past we shared, the love we had, the person you are...

Go forward our son, as we ourselves will go, our futures we share

as you will be forever a part of our lives, lest we forget.

Duane Bird, father of Josh.
TCF Vic Au