



Stephen Douglas

Wiper

1966 – 2019

To Those I Love

When I am gone, release me, let me go,

You mustn't tie yourself to me with tears.

Just be happy that we had so many years.

I gave you my love, you can only guess,

How much you gave to me in happiness.

I thank you for the love you each have shown,

But now it's time I fly alone.

So grieve a while for me, if grieve you must,

Then let your grief be comforted by trust.

It's only for a while that we must part,

So bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away, for life goes on,

So if you need me, call, and I will come.

Though you can't see or touch me, I'll be near

And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear

All of my love around you, soft and clear.

And then, when you must fly this way alone,

I'll greet you with a smile, and say

"Welcome Home."