

An Ode To My Sister  
On Angels Wings

The house is still now  
No more noise inside  
Only a whisper  
The faint Sound Of Laughter  
God Has Called His Own To Be  
Free Once Again  
Just As Was His Plan  
The Pain Is Fresh  
The Tears Still Flow  
My Heart Aches  
Sadness is all around  
But The House Memories  
My Greatest Comfort  
The Smell, The Feel  
Its Janet  
Body Gone  
Spirit Soaring with Angels  
Happy To BeWith Her Beloved  
Sad To Leave Her Most Precious  
Daughter, And Grandchild  
Its in Gods Timing  
His GraciousWill  
We Should All Be With Him  
So For Now Dear Sister  
Mother And Friend  
And With Our Cherokee Blood  
Fly Like An Eagle  
For We Shall Be Together Again

Jean M

Although she is not a poet it seemed right to show this expression of love!