

THANKSGIVING

by John Curnutt

Thanks for . . .
Friends who care
Friends who share
Families who bear some part of the load
For sensitive souls who understand
that part of me died along with my child
though I walk in the land of the living.

Thanks for . . .
Songs that lift my spirit
For poems that ease my pain
For the word of a friend just spoken in time
that allows me to laugh and smile, again
For all of these things and more
Thank you, [], thank you, again

- TCF Newsletter, Skagit Chapter '91

“Help carry one another’s burdens; in that way you will fulfill the law of Christ.” Gal 6:2

“Tis said memories are golden
and maybe that is true.
But we never wanted memories
we only wanted you.
If tears could build a stairway
and heartache make a lane.
We’d walk a path to heaven
and bring you back again.

- author unknown
TCF, Seattle-King County, WA
October 1997

Grieving is unfinished love.