

I Saw the Light

The beauty of her soul provided a beacon of light for all to see.
Walking with a white light, enlightening many so incredibly,
With her love and radiant brown eyes and infectious smile,
Her Divine Spark was more a flame you could see for a mile.

It is said by some that this light is seeing Jesus from within.
She just lived life with a childlike joy wanting her turn again.
With dignity, pride, and poise she beamed her accomplishments,
And beaming back with little lights they honor all she represents.

Seeing and being in this light is all that made me happy and glad,
Her uniqueness and never finding another is not what is so sad,
It is waiting one more heartbeat before being embraced by her love,
Again feeling her warm breath on mine, ending the pain from above.