

FATHER'S EULOGY

by Katrina Relf

You gave him a dream,
A dream, perhaps, that could never come true,
But nevertheless a beautiful dream.

You gave him hope
And a vision he had never before dared to imagine.
But most of all you gave him love,
The love of a beautiful woman,
And the promise of a life that he knew could never be,
And yet, through you, that promise, that dream
Seemed so much nearer,
Almost within his grasp.

But now you are gone forever,
And with you, the hope and the dream and the vision are gone,
And he is alone and beyond comfort.

His cries fill the night,
The long sleepless night,
His pillow wet with salty tears,
Your warm love turned to cold emptiness within him,
And all around him just the night – and your memory.
Oh, Catherine, through his pain, my heart cries out –
Was the dream worth the breaking of that noble heart?