



Going Home

How do you explain the death of someone that you love?
They suffer long and hard all day with no help from above.
Their eyes grow dim. Their fever climbs. Their beathing's barely seen.
How is it Gow who loves us all can be so terribly mean?
Then morning breaks and if you listen, you'll hear the first birds sing.
The sun comes out, a light breeze blows and you wonder what it brings.
More pain... more tears... or even death... Dear God where are you now?
My Daddy's dying. My Mom is crying. Please help and show me how.
If God is great and God is good, please take my Daddy home.
I'll miss him so. I'll let him go, but first I need to know -
Will you let him know I loved him and I tried to ease his pain?
I wanted to bring him sunshine, not storm coulds filled with rain.
Now the darkness slips away as the Sunlight hits his face.
I feel your presence, Daddy, along with God's amazing grace.
The pain we feel on earth is not sent from God above.
He doesn't cause the heartaches. He only gives us love.
God let us have you, Daddy, though your time has slipped away.
I'm so glad you were my father and I thank God for you each day.
No one will ever take away the memories that we shared.
You are at peace now, Daddy. I know how much you cared.