

FOR LINDA ON STAN'S PASSING

As winds of earthly sorrow sift
The stores inside your heart,
May breezes from God's Spirit lift
And bid all shadows part,
For grief is bathed within the gift
Of Heaven's healing art:
God's love can fill the empty rift;
His touch can soothe the smart.

— *David L. Hatton, 10/4/2008*