**Passed Friends**

Ian Gould © 27 Jan 2025 5:30pm

Friends long past … have now passed

To where? To whence?

They have gone hence

We here, them there

No more burdens beared\*

No more tension, now at rest

Experiencing heaven and God’s best

Here on Earth with feet in sod

Sadness felt as foot is shod…

With heavy steps, without our friends

Sometimes with pain that never ends

Yet, there is hope. Behold the Son\*\*!

Bringing light, and glorious fun

Lightness now, in step and heart

Will lessen hurt, restrict the smart…

Of pain, and loss, there’s much to gain

True, some are are gone… but kin remain

The choice to look: Ahead? Behind?

You? Turn your head and you will find

Friends; perhaps only one, or two

Faithful travellers, here with you

Mourn, then, those who’ve left your side

Remembering the tears you’ve cried

Yet, look around; I think you’ll see

There’s much to do, much more to be.

\*more formally *borne*

\*\*Son & Sun