***Not Forgotten***

One sun-soaked day, we were walking beside them

Loving, laughing, their life light radiantly shining.

Now, become a beautiful, boundless memory.

At times, their image burns brightly in our minds' eye

Dreamlike yet vivid,

Their touch just beyond our outstretched reach.

Other times, tis like a flame flickering,

Faint faces just beyond our clear sight.

They are an omnipresent spirit, stirring the soul.

Meshed inexorably with our being,

Their everlasting essence passed

From one generation to the next.

They invisibly guide, reassure, and remind us,

Cherish each gifted day,

Hold dear our loving companions,

Love, laugh, live life full.

Thus forever keeping alive those

***Not Forgotten.***