



## Cheire J Williams

April 20, 1971 - April 15, 2022

After the Rain  
After the rain  
The gray clouds divide  
And the sun dries the  
tears  
The storm left behind.  
Your memory comes  
Like a soft summer  
breeze  
That drifts through the grass  
Between petals and leaves  
The earth  
blooms again;  
Flowers lift their bowed heads.  
Though our grief is not gone,  
We  
remember instead  
That the love in our hearts  
Will outlast this pain,  
And that  
sunshine brings healing  
After the rain.--D. Eberbach