



Dennis Willard Powell Jr.

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When I Must Leave You
When I must leave you
for a little while
Please do not grieve
and shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you
through the years.
But start out bravely
with a gallant smile;
And for my sake
and in my name,
Live on and do all things
the same,
Feed not your loneliness
on empty days,
But fill each waking hour
in useful ways,
Reach out your hand
in comfort and in cheer
And I in turn
will comfort you
And hold you near;

And never, never
be afraid to die,
For I am waiting
for you in the sky!