



John Joseph Poquette

November 13, 1948 - December 25, 2022

Light a Candle
And I will light a candle for you.
To shatter all the darkness and
bless the times we knew.
Like a beacon in the night
The flame will burn bright
and guide us on our way.
Oh, today I light a candle for you.
The seasons come
and go, and I'm weary from the change.
I keep on moving on; you know it's not
the same.
And when I'm walking all alone
Do you hear me call your name?
Do you hear me sing the songs we used to sing?
You filled my life with wonder,
touched me with surprise,
Always saw that something special deep within your
eyes.
And through the good times and the bad,
We carried on with pride.
I hold
onto the love and life we knew.
And I will light a candle for you.
To shatter all
the darkness and bless the times we knew.
Like a beacon in the night
The flame will burn bright and guide us on our way.
Oh, today I light a candle for
you.-- Paul Alexander