

A Granddaughter's Tribute by Charlotte Haynes

IN MEMORY OF MY PAPA

I cannot tell you Papa how many tears I've cried,
Since the day I was told my precious Granddad had died.
It still seems impossible although I know it's true,
Because everything I see reminds me of you.
I still hear your voice, see the smile on your face,
So many fond memories shall hold their place.
I treasure the last time we laughed out loud,
And everything you were I was always so proud.
I loved coming to see you for a cup of tea,
Even if I had to wait until the clock struck three.
An amazing Papa you will always be,
In so many ways so special to me.
As grandfather and granddaughter a true bond we shared,
unable to show emotion I know you cared.
Until the end you put up a fight,
an inspiration you were, your loved ones held you tight.
An incredible achievement to reach 99,
You felt deep down it was nearing your time.
I miss you so much, words cannot describe,
At peace you are Papa with Nana by your side.
This is not good-bye for you are in my heart and memories forever...
One day we shall meet again.

Charlotte