

ADIEU

*Precious, tiny, gift from God
How long will you stare at me with big blue eyes?*

*Yesterday I held you -
Today I look to find you gone.*

*You were so small, so new
I remember holding you
Yesterday -
Today, you're home.*

*How frail is all our life
Like a breath, it passes forgotten:
Yesterday I worried -
Today, I wonder why.*

*Lord, help me to hold all your gifts
With an open hand:
Yesterday is lost forever -
Tomorrow begins eternity.*

CATHERINE ROSE GREEVE

This poem was written by Catherine Greeve for her friend Kate, on the death of Kate's seven month old daughter. This was some time before Kate's own death in a motor accident, and Catherine's death through homicide in August 1988.