



Good Morning,

Blessed are those who mourn, For they shall be comforted. Matthew 5:4

Normally, I try no to re-issue these inspired messages. However, over the past few weeks, there have been some losses, and anniversaries of losses, that have prompted me to resend this particular message.

You may have already seen it, but I feel it is just as needed today as it was when I wrote it over 2 years ago with the passing of my uncle. In essence, it's a poem to those of us left here after our loved one has gone to be with the Lord. May it comfort you to know, that even though we mourn the loss, we who believe, will all be reunited.

Blessings to you always,

Cindy Lee

The Great Reunion

We are all reunited now,
generations of my kin
Me, I just arrived last week.
They all wondered where I'd been.

I told them I'd been looking out,
for the ones they left behind.
But it's my turn to join them now,
I was sure that they wouldn't mind

You see, I said, my time on earth was spent well through the years.
They all bid me fond farewells, even threw their tears.

So many memories they have, of me and all of you
I am sure they will be just fine; those memories will carry them through

They will all be here someday; we'll greet them one by one
For now, it will be just us, until their time is done.

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Cindy Nonnemacher, Author
Dedicated to John Frederick Thomas, Sr.
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