

# Todd, now that you are gone, how can I love you?

## *Unanswered Questions*

*Some things are difficult or very hard, other things just seem like pure Hell,  
When I was told of your accident in which you died, that was my hardest, I do  
tell.*

*What now, where do I go, what should I think and what can I say?  
No answers, just emotional pain as I go to bed praying to wake up in a  
different day.*

*Oh, can I have just one more talk with you, one more time as my final request?  
Todd, tell me of your love and that you are with Jesus so I can have peace,  
hope, and rest.*

*Can you tell me what heaven is like and assure me that you are now content  
to be there?*

*Tell me that you've forgiven me of my fatherhood mistakes when you were  
here.*

*Tell me your pain and hardships of living on earth are now all gone.  
Tell me when you first awaken there, that it was a new glorious and  
wonderful dawn.*

*Tell me of what it's like to be free from the burden of carrying your cross,  
Tell me you will be waiting for me at heaven's gate when I come across.*

*Please play for me one more time my favorite hymn, The Old Rugged Cross,  
If I could only hear it live from you again, I'm sure it would lessen my loss.*

*So son, now that you are gone, how can I show my love to you?  
How can I connect with you beyond the earth sky blue?*

*I need you to know how my heart misses you so,  
All the things I wanted to do with you and the places we didn't get to go.*

*The things we never got accomplished together here, are haunting me to my  
core,  
Will we be able to pick up where we left off when I reach heaven's shore?*

*Together in Heaven are there yet more memories to be made?  
Can I dream now of more plans to be laid?*

*Please tell me from the comfort of your heavenly home,  
That it's not over, and in the universe we will one day roam.*

*But mostly Todd, tell me what's it's like to be by Jesus's side  
Were you swept off your feet by heaven's love tide?*

*Does His love give you more life than you've ever felt before?  
Will I experience a blast of love when I come through heaven's door?*

*Somehow, as I now think of you being there,  
My grief, I can begin to bear.*

*Until then  
Be loved my son, amen*

*Dad*