



## My Dad

What can I say about my dad?

A gap that makes me feel incredibly sad.

A moment of time that was far too short

Long enough though to learn the values he taught.

Gentle, clever, kind and giving

A man of the world that cared for the living.

A 'Vet' in a Lancaster in World War Two

I still hear my Mum saying, "He's my boy in blue".

I was only seventeen when my dad left us all

An ironic accident with a ridiculous fall.

No time to say goodbye and the love I felt

He had stepped on heaven's conveyor belt.

This quiet, anonymous hero with angel wings

Never left me empty with so many things.

He taught me that life should be grabbed every day

Each new morning brings hope and 'Come what may'

My Dad lives in me, and I wish he was here

I could do with his advice and his wise listening ear.

I'm no longer sad as I look at the sky

I just hope he is proud with his celestial eye.

*Adrian Henson 30-11-21*