



A poem for Catherine

HAVE A CUP OF TEA!

Make a cup of tea when I am gone!
And do not wail and forget
The mission which you have been called to,
As my eyes are soon fading away, I can see twinkles in your eyes
I see your anguish and the emptiness in your hearts
As I lie here in bed, but take courage!

Have a cup of tea when I take this last breath,
For I am going to my Lord and my real home
Where death has no place and suffering is vanquished.
And joy reigns.

Have a cup of tea when I am gone,
To brighten your faces
As I rather you laugh and make merry
And march on with the message Christ gave us
We cannot stop even for a while
When he needs us out there
For the poor, the hungry and the needy.

Have a cup of tea when I die
This will give you the energy to live the gospel
Do not focus on my weary body, as my soul is assured,
It will be at peace with the Father
But you have to continue and get strength to proclaim him to the world.

Have a cup of tea when I die
And wear smiles on your faces
As I will now watch over you dear daughters
As Christ lives in me
May He live in you.

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