

Tomorrow

My last words to her, "We'll talk tomorrow."
Little did I know, today would bring such sorrow.
As I sit in my chair and the phone does not ring,
None of us know what tomorrow may bring.
So the last words you say to those that you love,
Temper them with kindness from our Savior above.
Let the words of my mouth be acceptable to thee,
And the thoughts of my heart I pray they might be,
Helpful and encouraging to the ones that I speak,
For words can heal their hurts and strengthen the weak.
There will always be a tomorrow in heaven or on earth,
What we've done today will determine its' worth.
So live this day as if it were your last,
The cares of today and fears about tomorrow will soon be past.
Time marches on in a relentless way,
Don't let tomorrow's worries swallow up your today.
The thief of worry wants to rob you of all that is good,
Your today and tomorrow he would take if he could,
But with the help of our Savior on the earth we can dwell,
Knowing our days can be good and tomorrows will be well.
Peace we can find in the words of His book,
So take time to read, take time to look.
For words to encourage as we face each task,
For wisdom and understanding He tells us to ask.
My loved one is gone but their presence I can feel,
Their love still surrounds me and it seems so real.
But I know it is my Savior with the angels he sends,
And I know that this comfort He gives will never end.
So we'll face tomorrow, my Savior and I,
He'll walk with me here until the day that I die.
Then my loved one in heaven once again I will see,
Oh what a reunion, what a day that will be.
Together forever with our Lord in the sky,
And to the cares of this world, we bid you goodbye.

By Louise Hall