



When Tomorrow Starts Without Me...

A poem my wife left for me as she was dying of Cancer in 2002

submitted by [Wilson, Glenn D.](#)

VSPA LM 117

© 2009

WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME

And I'm not there to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
all filled with tears for me,

I wish so much you wouldn't cry
The way you did today,
While thinking of the many things
We didn't get to say

I know how much you love me,
As much as I love you,
and each time you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too.

But when tomorrow starts without me,
Please try to understand,
That an Angel came and called my name,
And took me by the hand,
and said my place was ready,
In heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind
All those I dearly love.

But as I turned to walk away,
A tear fell from my eye
For all my life, I'd always thought,
I didn't want to die.

I had so much to live for,
So much left yet to do,
It seemed almost impossible,
That I was leaving you.

I thought of all the yesterdays
The good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared,
and all the fun we had

If I could re-live yesterday
Just even for awhile
I'd say good-bye and kiss you,
And maybe see you smile

But then I fully realized,
That this could never be,
For emptiness and memories,
Would take the place of me.

And when I thought of worldly things,
I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you and when I did,
My heart was filled with sorrow.

But when I walked through heaven's gates,
I felt so much at home
When God looked down and smiled at me,
From His great golden throne.

He said, "This is eternity,
And all I promised you"
Today your life on earth is past,
But here life starts anew

I promise no tomorrow,
But today will always last,
And since each day's the same way
There's no longing for the past

You have been so faithful,
So trusting and so true.
Though there were times
You did some things
You knew you shouldn't do.

But you have been forgiven
And now at last you're free,
So won't you come and take my hand
And share my life with me?

So when tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart,
For every time you think of me,
I'm right here in your heart.

© Vietnam Security Police Association, Inc. (USAF) 1995-2018. All Rights Reserved.

We Take Care of Our Own

[Click to Report Broken Links or Photos](#)