



Empty Chair

Lee W. Barker

The chair where you sat lies vacant and still,
The air so silent, through my body runs a chill,

The sound of your laughter echoes in my ears,
The teddy that you loved brings me close to tears.

Photos of you smiling are scattered on the wall,
The sense that you are here, as I walk through the hall.

The cup from which you drank alone behind the door,
Left abandoned like a friend not needed any more.

I looked into the night sky, on that fateful night,
I saw a star begin to flicker, like a fading light.

They say a star fades when a life comes to an end,
But for you God made an exception, that rule he did bend.

He reignited the flickering star so we can look above,
To see that star shining bright, showering us with love.

Stars may fade but the light lives on somewhere,
Just because you can't see it, doesn't mean it isn't there.