

## **Thirteen Years**

by

Emma Matheson

Thirteen years have past  
And boy the world has grown.  
If you were here you smile big  
And never would you moan.  
Your strength for such a little person  
Was inspirational, by all accounts.  
All the memories that you missed  
Made some for others, that really counts.

And even though I'd like to see  
You crashing happily through the sea  
I know that now you're in the sky  
And that I mustn't question why.  
You were needed for greater things  
Like the happiness a clown brings.  
You loved the laughter of a clown  
And how he didn't ever frown.  
I try to spread that love each day  
And smile and laugh the day away.  
I learnt always to put a smile on my face,  
And bring loud laughter about the place.  
To laugh always and think positively  
About those times you were with me.  
Now sitting there upon your cloud  
I'm hoping that we make you proud!

21st April 2017