

# Deborah

I was an only child  
Just Coming to my teens  
But as I died that morning,  
A dream is all it seems.

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All that day my Mammy kissed me,  
And goodbye is what I said.  
At three A.M. I lay sleeping  
At seven I was dead.

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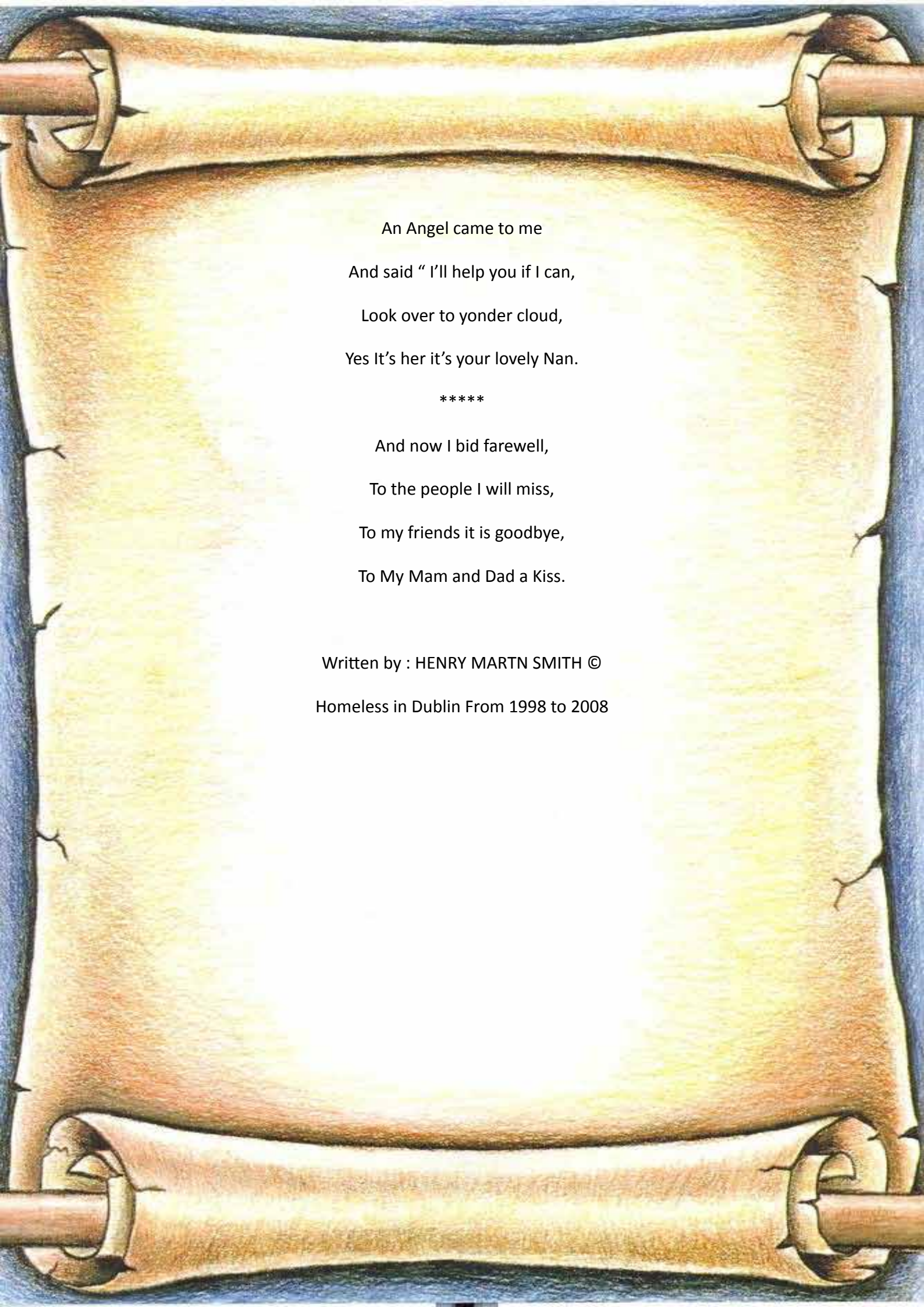
That night as I lay Sleeping,  
Jesus came to me.  
He Said " It will be alright ",  
I've come to set you free.

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Up through nature's clouds,  
to heaven up above,  
Look finally at your family,  
And send them all your love.

\*\*\*\*\*





An Angel came to me  
And said " I'll help you if I can,  
Look over to yonder cloud,  
Yes It's her it's your lovely Nan.

\*\*\*\*\*

And now I bid farewell,  
To the people I will miss,  
To my friends it is goodbye,  
To My Mam and Dad a Kiss.

Written by : HENRY MARTN SMITH ©

Homeless in Dublin From 1998 to 2008