

## **GRAVESIDE THOUGHTS**

by Rick Founds

I Stood at the graveside of my dad today... Just like you, he died on Good Friday. It made me think about things I don't normally ponder. Things like; He lived forty years longer than you did on this earth. You lived to be thirty three, dad was seventy three. But, oh yeah, before your birth to this world, you had already lived an uncountable eternity, not to mention being the architect of the very planet you would die on. Mind stretching...

Anyway, I just wanted to say thanks for taking that thirty three year time-out from Paradise, plus the three days in the grave. All that, so that the dad I buried could now be enjoying the wonder of who you are, and where you live. I'm looking forward to that too... but in the mean time, I'm grateful for the life you've given me. I'm grateful for the breath you let me breathe. Knowing where I'm going gives me confidence for each step along the way.

You are very good, very kind, and very thoughtful.

Thanks God. I love you.

- Rick