

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

by David M Romano

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 that 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 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 relive yesterday, just even for awhile,
I'd say goodbye 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've promised you;
today, for life on Earth is past, but here it starts anew.

"I promise no tomorrow but today will always last,
and since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past.

"But 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 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.

DEAR TERRANCE

by Dmitri Allicock

There is no winter, without a spring
Dear Terrance, our hearts, will sing
Season changes, in this sunshine day
Tears, then autumn leaves in the sway

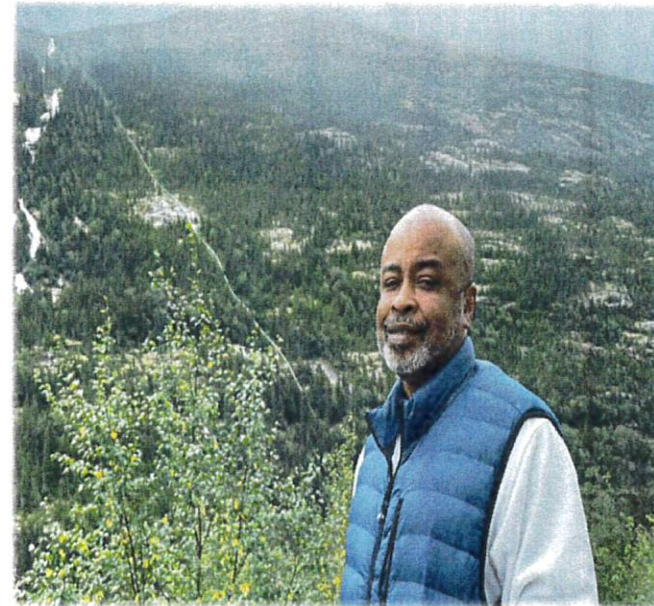
All things, everyone, only last for a while
Dear Terrance, I will treasure your smile
Guyana, of roots, of the sun, of the rain
I feel your loss, my brother, I feel the pain

Your Journey, Guyana, Ohio of white snow
Dear Terrance, it is difficult to let you go
Far from home, this precious Demerara son
Husband, a father, my brother, in Carolina sun

This August day goes, and the sun will rise
Dear Terrance, of love, of tear- filled eyes
Dear Terrance, of my thoughts, take rest
Dear Terrance, of my heart, you were best.



CELEBRATING
THE *LIFE*
OF



Terrence George

September 15, 1959 – August 17, 2022

August 27, 2022 – 1:00 pm

Leevy's Funeral Home

1831 Taylor Street, Columbia, SC 29201.

Saturday, August 27, 2022

1:00 p.m.

Officiant: Reverend Stanley Ladson



When The Roll Is Called Up Yonder

*When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and
time shall be no more,*

Obituary

On September 15th, 1959, the late Caswell Ryan and Viola George of Georgetown Guyana welcomed a baby boy into this world. They named their bundle of joy, Terrence George.

