

Keeping Time - Written on the occasion of the passing of Luella Caddel, April 2001 –
Posted August 2001

One year apart they died - Died on the Sabbath day both.

Who would have thought t'would be so, When they long ago first pledged their troth?

Forty-four years they were married; Forty-four years they kept time.

But his clock wound down a year ago now, And hers also has since ceased to chime.

Time marches on so they tell us, And certainly here it is so;

But time has no meaning to them anymore; For them it has stopped, as we know.

Together again Time has brought them As they lie down and sleep for a while.

Yet, Christ's own voice soon will reach them, And they'll then reunite with a smile.

A Sabbath rest they now have entered, No longer to suffer and ache;

But soon God's great time clock will call them, And hearing that tone they'll awake.

Yes, up from the grave He will call them With a tone that rings out loud and true;

And Marnel and Lou will keep time once more In their home for eternity new.