**You Sparked Something in Me**

**For years, we only knew each**

**other through e-mails, then sadly**

**I heard you were in the early stages of**

**Dementia, I wanted to see you badly.**

**Me and my friend flew to Ireland, excited as**

**we lifted off; right into the clouds we climbed.**

**We landed and my first stop, to see you. I will**

**never forget, we were meeting for the first time.**

**You didn't talk much but you smiled with a**

**twinkle in your eyes. Just happy to see me.**

**We went back a couple of times after and then**

**it was time for me to go, it was my reality.**

**My heart sank because you wanted us**

**to come back soon, I couldn't say when.**

**As I said good-bye, I knew that**

**I probably wouldn't see you again.**

**As I finished writing this poem, which**

**he would normally edit, to my surprise,**

**I received a post that he had just**

**passed, I think just before sunrise.**

**Right then and there I knew he was**

**giving my poem his approval, a final one.**

**My friend, you sparked something in me. I will**

**keep writing until my mission, like you, is done.**

**Written By Frances Berumen 8/24/17 <><**

**Published 6/6/20**