

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



YOUR FATHER FOREVER

I stood as your father
For all of these years.
When troubled winds blew
I vanquished your fears.

It was I who did teach you
How to ride your first bike.
What clothes you should wear,
What a real man was like.

I strove every day
To keep your chin up,
To praise and amend you,
To fill your life's cup.

I spoke of you often
To all of my friends.
I encouraged you daily,
In life's turns and bends.

To school you then went
At just age eighteen,
Gone away was my boy
Once so small and so lean.

When college was done,
You made a good life.
A fine new career
And a lovely young wife.

As I die today,
My end no surprise,
I look back on life -
And see you as my prize.

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My task now ahead
With faith I do say,
To listen intently
Whenever you pray.

So say your prayers daily,
As we nightly rehearsed.
Pray first for all others,
Then read God's good verse.

If you follow His Creed
In all that you do,
He will hear your prayers -
And I'll hear them, too.

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