



Janet May Coles

May 5, 1945 - March 18, 2025

When tomorrow starts without me,
and I'm not there to comfort you,
please know that I still love you,
'cause I know you love me too.

When tomorrow starts without me
and you feel lost and blue,
I hope these words I've written
will help to see you through.

Someday your pain will ease,
sadness replaced by fond memories.
Come tomorrow you will hear
I love you whispered on the breeze.

When tomorrow starts without me
'cause God has called me home,
I turn, blowing a kiss for thee,
sad that you may feel alone.

Musical Prayers. "Don't Be Sad When I Die." Family Friend Poems, November 5, 2008. <https://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/dont-be-sad-when-i-die>