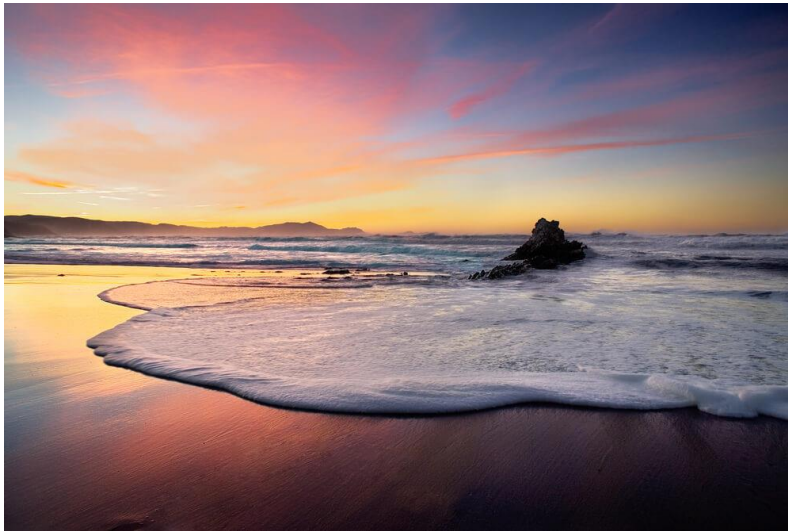


April 9, 2022

Woke up at 3:00am to pen this Poem for Katherine....

***This Universe we live in is full of many
problems and promises
But it is the same Universe that holds the answers too.***



Tides of Grief

By

G. A. Blackburn

For

Katherine

The tides of grief have washed into my heart.

I feel your love everywhere now that we are apart.

This grief is all my love for you and the pressure and pain has nowhere to go.

I crawl into my memories of what we have had
and then the tears of my love begin to flow.

They take away the sadness as they fall to the floor.

Slowly as I remember and cry
the pain stops for awhile and I can dry my eyes
and get along with my life.

Then as the storm of grief subsides it leaves me a rainbow of new promises to see.

Our life is eternal we have always been here and will always be together, you and me, in a Universe and sea of love.

We can be anywhere and still be connected souls tethered with love.

These tides of grief will last for a while then recede until the next one we love has to move on.

I miss you my love every day, but it is within my memories and dreams
I survive until we meet again and that I will make do
and keep you here in my heart.

As my tribute to you and a promise for us too.

This journey we are on will continue to our destiny,

Hand in hand we will forever be together, you and me.

The Tide of Grief will continue to flow in and out of our hearts

Because it too is eternal Just as our love.

December 7, 2021.

The Grieving process never stops. Katherine has been gone for 293 days now. I have reconciled myself to departing with a lot of true "Soul Searching" both mine and hers'. I have come to learn or discover that death is not the final conclusion to what we call life. Our lives continue beyond these mortal bodies. Yes we are a separate soul having an earthly life experience. So where did Katherine go? She is still right here. Her new dimension is not the same as mine but we are still together in a strange new sensory way. We will continue our journey when I join here at some date yet to be determined. This next dimension is beyond Space and Time. It is a very difficult concept to understand and I expect I will also as Kathy has when I get there. For now I survive day to day with a new Mantra for moving forward. I have FAITH, our life is eternal and continues to grow and evolve. Our special love relationships will reconnect. I have HOPE that Katherine is safe and happy with here loved ones across all the dimensions and finally I have TRUST This Univerese we are living in is very complex and difficult to comprehend. It will probably take an eternity to accomplish that. But Kathy and I have all the time in the Universe to do that and continue a loving relationship. Yes there is a Divine Consciousness.

Grief and Loss is a “Terrible” Journey we all must take at some time !!

For Those who want to know how I am doing? I will try to summarize here what the last six months have been like for me and Katherine. The emptiness and silence can be excruciating at times. There are so many memories we gathered but they are what gives me something to hold on to. Our love was so rich and deep that I do feel her presence everyday. Each day is an effort to move forward but I do, one foot in front of the other and lean into the pain. Knowing Katherine is safe, happy and with friends and family is my comfort. I am so glad she was not the one to experience this grief and pain. I always told her I would take a bullet for her I didn't know really how much worse grief is. I have learned that grief is love, the love we shared is extent of the grief I must now carry. Working and writing are helping to keep my momentum moving ahead. I did prepare a poem for Kathy to describe my view of this grief journey ahead. Here it is for your you and your future grief journey.....

Katherine My Love

By Jerry

My grief has a face and it looks like love.

My grief has a name its Katherine my Love.

My grief has a place and it's here in my heart.

My grief has a time and its Now, here forever.

My grief is like the tides and slips through my days
Leaving traces of memories and tears on the floor.
My grief is the love that will ever stay
Deep in my soul where it continues to grow.

My grief is like a thief in the night
Who burst into my life
And took away my loving wife.
In this new "now" I feel all alone
Yet somehow I know my
Katherine is home.

All her pains and fears are gone
But our love for each other still lives on.
I can still feel her here in my heart and my soul.
We are still on our journey to becoming just one.

My grief is all the love we gathered together
From when our journey began.
"Now" is where I have come with my heart full of love
Because tomorrow is where I am going with guidance from above.
To be with

Katherine my Love and my one.

March 25, 2021

A letter of Apology,

To all of those who have lost a soulmate:

I especially address this open letter to Tom, Bob, Stan, Bill, Rose, Linda, Barb, Ann, Arlene and the other friends I know and failed to understand the depth of their loss. I apologize for not being more sympathetic and empathetic with you and your loss. I now can feel that pain. The counsel I have had; Time will heal, it will get better, you will move on, they are in a better place, she is still here with you, these condolences while shared with good intentions, I have discovered leave much to be desired in truth.

For those who may ask how am I doing? This is where I am at right now.

Katherine and I spent 57 years building and nurturing a soulmate relationship of love. I can still feel that love and relationship every minute of every day since she died. Her loss from my physical world is a wound that will never heal. It won't get better; it will only be different. I do not want to move on, I treasure our love and the memories we made while we were together here on this earth, but I do want to move forward. She has gone to another place that I do not understand or comprehend, yet. Because we shared our souls she is here with me, and she took a part of my soul with her. I have come to believe and must have faith that we will meet again in the same place and continue our journey together to eternity. For now, I remain married and joined with her soul here on this earth until my death allows for me to crossover so we can join hands and souls completely for an eternity of love and bliss. I believe this to be true for all loving soulmates. I have no idea when my end of days will come but until that time my grief is actually fueling my love for us and our union of souls. I no longer need to search for a meaning or even an identity for who I am. The meaning for my life started on February 8, 1963 when Kathy and I met for the very first time. We began this new journey together as soulmates my identity has merged with hers and we will continue forever as one. Together we made the most beautiful memories and we will somehow continue to make new ones across the challenge of these new dimensions. As the love of our twin flames burn in these separate dimensions, we anticipate the day they will flare into a single beacon of pure love in honor of a God in an infinite Universe.

Gerald Blackburn