

In loving memory of my dearest brother Nadeepa Dharmasiri

A Borrowed Angel

It was the night before Christmas
And as I knelt beside the crib
I prayed for a baby brother,
He was my Christmas wish.

Along came September the following year
A bundle of joy arrived with full cheer
The light of our home; my baby brother
He filled our hearts with love & laughter.

Little bro, you were always there
To lend a hand when life wasn't fair;
Through thick & thin we laughed & cried
The loving bond was never untied.

A life so young, and yet so sweet;
A boy with a gift, a gift of love
When God called you home you didn't think twice
As Glorifying God was always your choice.

I miss you so, I cannot lie
But I'll go forward with my head up high
For in my heart you'll always be
Moving forward you with me.

You are an angel in heaven above;
Safe in the arms of God's pure love,
Watch over us with a glorious shine
Rest in peace little brother of mine.

Loving Akki

Navodi Dharmasiri

