

## **Shadows of the Night**

In loving memory of Wilbur Wuebker

The night was dark and yet fierce  
The winds did blow upon the way  
The rain fell upon the light and life it displayed.  
For the shadows of this night  
Did scream in horrible terror.  
Through the wind and rain  
The scream was heard across the lands  
Distant mountains echoed a pain and the sorrow was felt

For in the shadows of this night  
The moon hid behind the clouds in mourning  
And the world in turn  
A great loss was known,  
A spirit divine and of life  
Had departed into the night.

A world seen and legacy been  
The spirit of gentle and kind heart  
The legacy of many  
Through blood, sweat, and tears.

Of friendship and family  
The tale will be told.  
The shadows of the night  
Did take from us...

A light that brightened the flowers  
And the life he carried.  
The spirit did live and was fruitful  
He cast upon his like  
In ways more than the sun

To provide warmth, caring, love and a home.  
He was our life and will continue to be.

For in his departure,  
We can see the greatness of him around us.  
The world is truly better place  
The smiles and the dawn  
And life he gave unselfishly.

His spirit is with us today  
His smile to calm the worries  
His shoulder to carry the burdens  
His eyes to see the beauty of his family  
Truly the shadows of the night did take away

In the heavens above, he awaits for us.  
To greet and once again show us the way.  
His spirit does go on flourishing.

The shadows of the night did cry aloud  
For the soul was bound on Earth and in the heavens  
with greatness and love  
That is his legacy  
That is his spirit.

The shadows of the night did not take away  
But opened the door with a smile and the caring of his soul  
For they took him to a better place  
To learn from him and to hear him.  
He will wait at Heaven's door  
Where he can again welcome us into his arms.

The shadows of the night did declare and did cry  
The power of his love did not leave  
But was shared by many and fortunate they are  
And they could pass on his significance to others.

For in this moment of despair,  
His body lies before us  
His spirit did rise above us  
His message is clear  
To go beyond  
The shadows of the night.