



A Heaney Quip Amidst the Rain

In the midst of sorrow, a laughter
peeks,
A Heaney quip, a humor streak,
Your words, a comfort, a joy
untold,
A tender smile, in darkness bold.
You had a way of making light,
In shadows deep, a respite
bright,
We'll laugh and smile, recalling
the days,
A funny poem, in memory's gaze.
A poet's wit, forever near,
In laughter's embrace, our hearts
will cheer,
A loving memory, a bond that's
true,
A Heaney quip, forever anew.



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