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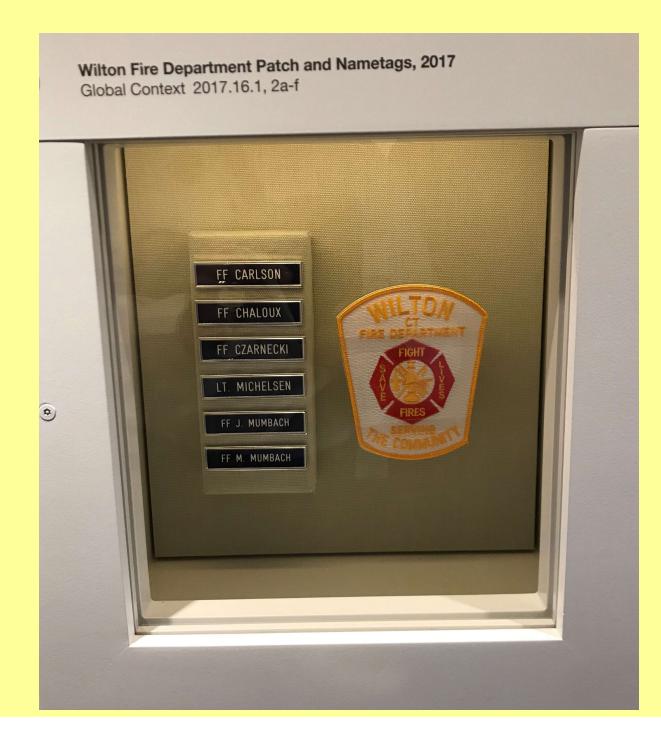
September 12, 2002



September 11, 2006



September 11, 2006



If tomorrow never comes...

This poem was written by

Wendy Foxley West Point, Utah • If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the lord your soul to keep. • If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for one more. • If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted in praise, I would videotape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day.

If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say "I love you", instead of assuming, you would know I do. If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well, I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let this one slip away. For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right. • There will always be another day to say our "I love you's", and certainly there's another chance to say our "anything I can do's?" But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope we never forget. Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, and today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight. • So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day that you didn't take the extra time for a smile, a hug,

 Or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone what turned out to be their last wish. So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear. Take time to say "I'm sorry", "Please forgive me", "Thank you", or "It's Okay", and if tomorrow never comes, you'll have no regrets about today.

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