

A Requiem for Leroy Looper

by Susan Brier

Dear Leroy, standing tall and proud,

With mighty lion's heart

A "Gentle Giant" o'er the crowd

A man of many parts

He saw the worth of every soul

Of paupers and of kings

He said, "we all can play a role,

And love can mend all things."

His Kathy was his own true love,

His partner and his muse,

The hand which fit inside his glove,

Someone he'd never lose.

He loved his children and his friends

He even loved his foes.

A heart that big just never ends

Like nature, it just grows.

His sacred work on earth is done,

His spirit's free to fly

We lift our hearts and shout as one,

Goodbye, Leroy, Goodbye —

Dear Leroy, "May flights of angels guide you to your rest."

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