

Charles Gibson's Mikie  
5/15/93 - 8/23/02

### **The Final Finish Line**



#### ***In Memory of Mikie***

**I have lived a full life enjoyed,  
The years but a blink gone by;  
Bathed in attention, adventure, laughter,  
A promise to love me ever after,  
I learned to cross the finish line.  
Joyous hours spent in training,  
The A-frame proudly I climbed;  
Oh, to wish those days would never end,  
My soaring and dashing awarded then,  
By racing 'cross the finish line.  
In five years of battling Addisons,  
Fought with all my will,  
Sightless I grew, and then more ill;  
How I longed to run just one more time,  
But no more can I see the finish line.  
Now my family stands 'round my body weakened,  
Sighing soft summer breeze goodbyes,  
So familiar and warm their touch;  
Upon my well kept coat tears fall,  
I bid them silently to well recall:  
As I will you, remember me,**

**In sheer joy I'd bark my song!  
Over jumps, flying high and fast!  
Not warring an insidious specter and blind,  
But as young and strong in a gentle past,  
When I crossed the finish line.  
My breath falls burdened, my heart a-dimming,  
Yet embracing loves strength sublime,  
And yes, at the rainbow bridge I'll wait for you;  
As I cross, ever happy,  
Running freely, and now seeing,  
The final finish line.**