

## If Tomorrow Starts Without Me

If tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not there to see.  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes all filled with tears for me

I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today.  
While thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.

I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,  
And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too;

But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand,  
that an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand,

And said my place was ready, in heaven far above,  
and that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.

But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye,  
for all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.

I had so much to live for, so much left yet to do,  
it seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you.

I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad,  
I thought of all that we had shared, and all the fun we had.

If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while,  
I'd say good-bye and kiss you and maybe see you smile.

But then I fully realize, that this could never be,  
for emptiness and memories, would take the place of me.

And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow,  
I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow.

But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home.  
When God looked down and smiled at me, from His great golden throne,

He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you."  
Today your life on earth is past, but here life starts anew.

I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last,  
and since each day is the same way, there's no longing for the past.

You have been so faithful, so trusting and so true. Though there were times you did  
some things, you knew you shouldn't do.

But you have been forgiven, and now at last you're free.  
So won't you come and take my hand, and share my life with me.

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,  
for every time you think of me, I'm right here, in your heart

Author Unknown

## John J. "Jack" Westlake

January 17, 1930, Kenmare, ND - February 1, 2009, Kenmare, ND

### Funeral Service

St. Agnes Catholic Church, Kenmare  
Wednesday, February 4, 2009 - 10:30 a.m.

### Celebrant of the Liturgies

Father Bruce Krebs  
Pastor at Our Lady of Grace Catholic Church, Minot

### Reader

Jack's son-in-law, David Zieske

### Music

Sharon Parsley, vocalist  
"On Eagle's Wings" and "The Lord's Prayer"  
Jane Kalmbach, organist

Recessional CD Selection, "Go Rest High On That Mountain"

### Honorary Bearers

Jack's family and friends

### Active Bearers

Jack's grandchildren  
Kristen Fahn    Danielle Hotvedt    Dr. Michael Zieske    Lynne Zieske  
Tyler Westlake    Tanner Westlake    Trevor Westlake

### Burial and Military Honors

St. Agnes Catholic Cemetery, Kenmare, ND in the spring

Following the funeral service everyone is invited to join the family for  
lunch and fellowship in the lower level of the church.

Jack's family would like to thank everyone for the many acts of  
kindness shown during this difficult time. Your thoughts and prayers are  
deeply appreciated and will never be forgotten.

Thompson-Larson Funeral Home, Kenmare