

“Tomorrow Never Comes”

If I knew it would be the last time that 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 that I'd see you walk out the door,
I would give you a hug and kiss, and call you back for just one more.

If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted up in praise,
I would tape each word and action, and play them back throughout my days.
If I knew it would be the last time, I would spare an extra minute or two,
To stop and say “I love you,” instead of assuming you know I do.

So just in case tomorrow never comes, and today is all I get,
I'd like to say how much I love you, and I hope we never will 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 that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss,
And you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish.

So hold your loved ones close today, and whisper in their ear,
That you love them very much, and 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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Norma Cornett Marek website: www.heartwhispers.net

Please direct enquiries about Norma Cornett Marek poetry to Judy, using Norma Cornett Marek in the subject line.....

cherokeewinds @ gmail . com (please note: delete the blank space each side of @ and .)

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About Norma Cornett Marek: by Judy Bibby

Norma Lee Cornett was born 10th March 1940 in the beautiful mountains of Kentucky in the USA, to a family quite poor in monetary terms, however very rich in love and faith.

Poetry was Norma's passion from a very young child, even before she could read or write, poems would run through her mind like water in a stream. In addition to writing poetry Norma loved painting scenery and in later years making quilts to give as gifts to friends, family and loved ones.

Norma's poetry was mostly based on her own life experiences. It is very evident when one reads Norma's poetry that her emotions come forth with inspirational words emanating from her heart and soul.

After suffering a massive stroke, Norma's doctor suggested she begin to use a computer as part of her daily therapy to assist with co-ordination. As Norma said to me, 'when I started using the computer and venturing on the internet another wonderful and beautiful journey of life opened up for me'.

Norma's new found joy in life and her journey into the unknown world of the internet brought to light that her poetry was far more widespread than she could ever have imagined. Poetry originally shared with family and friends had been shared and passed on to so many that the flow on effect was Norma's poetry was now widespread on the internet.

Sadly, what also came to light and saddened Norma immensely was her poetry was being plagiarised, none more so than the beautiful poignant poem titled 'Tomorrow Never Comes' which Norma penned in 1989 in remembrance of her young son Samuel who drowned whilst saving the life of another young boy.

Norma would often comment saying, it astounded her how so many had grown to love and share 'Tomorrow Never Comes' Being a very humble lady, Norma was always moved by the many emails and comments she received from people all around the world, thanking her for helping them to come to terms with life, to reassess their priorities, and so on.

Out of the personal heartbreaking tragedy of losing her beloved son Samuel and writing 'Tomorrow Never Comes' in remembrance of him, Norma's heartbreak and loss has gone on to help so many people from all walks of life. With the terrorist bombings of 911 in USA 2001, Japanese tsunami of March 2011, earthquakes and many other world shattering events, Norma's poem 'Tomorrow Never Comes' continues to connect to the emotions of thousands of people around the world.

It always saddened Norma as to why many individuals would plagiarise her poetry, change a word or two here and there, even just change the title then proceed to claim they penned the poem. Norma would never deny anyone sharing or using her poetry on their website so long as the words of the poem were exactly as she had written them and acknowledge author and date: Norma Cornett Marek 1989.

Norma's life was all about giving of herself and helping others without expecting anything in return. Pay it forward was what Norma did with a loving and compassionate heart.

If those who plagiarise and claim Norma's poetry as their own could have known Norma and the unique soul she was, I am sure there would not continue to be plagiarism of her poetry.

For several years and up to Norma's passing to the higher side of life, she and her husband Joe lived on several acres of wooded land in the state of Tennessee. Joe and Norma enjoyed the wildlife, peacefulness and the solitude of these woods that were kept in their natural wonder.

Norma Cornett Marek was diagnosed with terminal cancer in 2003 and sadly passed away 17th July 2004.

An Angel on earth, now an Angel in Heaven watching over us.

Till we meet in Heaven one day! Judy x