

Wish you were here, to my older brother.

oh so divine  
Brother of mine,  
I still see your smiles  
clear in my mind.  
Jose i ask,  
where have you been?  
what have you seen?  
how have you lived?  
out  
on the other side,  
of mortality, of our family, of  
mom, dad, and i  
how will we find you when  
we miss your eyes?  
when will i understand we  
are all still tied?  
In the many dimensions  
created in my mind.  
today, i cried, hoping you  
truly rest in peace, and fly  
beyond the stars at our own  
sight,  
beyond the horizon,  
and  
beyond the light  
and then somewhere back,  
close to my height,  
where i can hear you say, it's  
heavenly where you reside.

Wish you were here, to reminiscing without fear

Tenth floor balcony, visuals from a fantasy  
Sun sets like dynasty  
Stars shine for you and me

Third ave lobby seats, weary from the day passing  
Conversations were your favorite thing  
If only more were listening

## A caption for what happened

Loyal. Respectful. Humorous. Passionate. Giver. Gentlemen. Loving. Caring. Creative. Soul. Music. Gratitude. Strong, too strong. Patient; too grateful. Resilient; there, I'd say faithful. Faith for something bigger than him, something greater than what the bad in the world offered his innocence.

I still don't believe it, but I do believe there's more to him than mentioned above. He had potential for so many things out of reach, but his cup was often half full either way.

I miss you. You were 24 for 7 days, how I know you're with me 24/7  
Months and days, watching over how you're honored in grace.  
Today I guess through pictures of our old place.  
Then buying peppered salami you took to the face.  
Tomorrow is the gift of another day i chase,  
Thinking of you in outer space.