



## Benjamin Aurthor Holmes

March 8, 1963 - December 15, 2016

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Tribute Wall

RH

“ DearBenny, I'm writing this letter to tell you how much I miss and love you. When I found your body,my life has not been the same,I'm still greving,your death.Benny you and I was like twins,you were my only brother,I sometimes wonder if you knew you were going home,until we meet again,I'm going to try to be a little stronger,believe me its hard.I love you Benny,always your Baby,sister Rita Holmes.

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**Rita Holmes** - November 04, 2017 at 11:23 PM

RH

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**Rita Holmes** - November 04, 2017 at 11:17 PM

NA

“ Dear Bennie. I was so sorry to hear of your passing. I will always remember you, that sweet, slow grin, and the warm cadence of your voice, and being in your company with all of the cousins. How loved I felt! That feeling that I belonged. Thank you for being a part of that memory, and my life. Regardless of anything and everything, I will remember the best of you. May you truly rest in peace. There is a lovely poem, by the Rev. Henry Scott Holland, that brings me comfort, and I hope it does to our family, who must be grieving: *Death is nothing at all. It does not count. I have only slipped away into the next room. Nothing has happened. Everything remains exactly as it was. I am I, and you are you, and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by the old familiar name. Speak of me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference into your tone. Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was. Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was. There is absolute and unbroken continuity. What is this death but a negligible accident? Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just round the corner. All is well. Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as it was before. How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again! I love you, Ledi.*

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Naledi - December 24, 2016 at 03:24 PM