



Maceo Bruce Sheffield III

February 9, 1956 - May 7, 2026

WHEN TOMORROW STARTS WITHOUT ME - By David M. Romano

When tomorrow starts without me
And I'm not here to see
If the sun should rise and find your eyes
Are 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 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 when I walked through Heaven's gate
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 promised you
Today your life on earth is past
But here it starts anew

I promise no tomorrow
For today will always last
And since each day's the same way
There's no longing for the past

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