

A Mother's Love

A Mother's love is something that no one can explain.

*It is made of deep devotion
and of sacrifice and pain...*

*It is endless and unselfish
and enduring, come what may,*

For nothing can destroy it or take that love away...

*It is patient and forgiving
when all others are forsaking,
And it never fails or falters
even though the heart is breaking...*

*It believes beyond believing
when the world around condemns,
And it glows with all the beauty
of the rarest, brightest gems...*

It is far beyond defining, it defies all explanation,

*And it still remains a secret
like the mysteries of creation...*

A many splendored miracle man cannot understand

*And another wondrous evidence
of God's tender guiding hand.*

Helen Steiner Rice

In Memory of

Lulu L. "Lou" Ayers

April 14, 1918 - June 18, 2018

Services

11:00 a.m. Thursday June 21, 2018

Fippinger Funeral Home

Aledo, Illinois

Officiating

Pastor Seth Bowker

Interment

Viola Cemetery

Pallbearers

Jim Gipson Marshall Ayers

Doug Ayers Jerry Stineman

Leon Stineman Donavon Stineman

Family

Daughter: Sharon Thompson (Jim Gipson)

Son: Marshall (Terry) Ayers

Grandchildren: Kim Roberts, Doug (Kim) Ayers,

Chantel (Rob) Squier and Stacia (Matt) Tax

Nine great-grandchildren

Several nieces and nephews

(OVER)

I'm Changed
By Joyce Arendt

Have you noticed how the wooly worm seeks a place of rest,
Where he can spin his own cocoon and settle down to nest?
He crawls through life just searching for that perfect place to spin,
Then does his work and slumbers there in safety from within.
He does not spend eternity within that small cocoon.
When he lays down to rest he knows he'll come forth very soon.
And when he does, he will be changed from what he used to be.
And breaking forth, he'll fly away, his spirit will be free!
You know, it's just the same with us, we live our lives in search.
We know there is a better place than down here on this earth.
So when my final slumber comes, be it day or night,
Please watch and pray and you shall see, my spirit take its flight!
For as the lowly butterfly, whose found a life anew,
My souls been set free from the chains surrounding my cocoon.
The flutter of my newfound wings, you'll hear me as I fly...
Be rest assured, I'm on my way...I'm changed...I did not die!

On behalf of the families we serve, we thank you for the love and support you have shown them by your presence at the visitation and funeral ceremonies.

At the time of grief, it is important for families to be reassured that people care about them.

There is great value in funeral service and your support.

