

Broken Chain

We little knew that morning
that God was going to call your name.

In life we loved you dearly
In death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
you did not go alone;
for part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories
your love is still our guide;
and though we cannot see you,
you are always at our side.

Our family chain is broken
and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one,
the chain will link again.

In Loving Memory of...

Ann Long



August 29, 1942 - August 8, 2021