



My Mother-Grandmother

*In my Rose Garden of memories I see you standing there
 An angel in disguise Who taught me how to care
 I long to hear your voice for real not in my dreams
 I am missing you so much these days how empty my world seems
 People say time heals all wounds that someday the pain will subside
 But Mother-Grandma I can tell you
 I think they must have lied
 The emptiness I am feeling now is strong and I am weak,
 These days go by without you so dreary and In my Rose Garden of
 memories I know you'll always be
 for though you're gone from this mortal world
 In my heart you'll always be*

By Victoria L. Payne ("Mother" added)



God Saw You Getting Tired

*God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be
so he put his arms around you and whispered,
"Come to Me"*

*With tearful eyes we watched you and saw you pass away
and although we love you dearly we could not make you stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating hard working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best*

Unknown Author

