Don't think of her as gone away
Her journey's just begun,
Life holds so many faces
This earth is only one.
Just think of her as resting
From the sorrows and the tears
In a place of warmth and
comfort
Where there are no days and
years.
Think how sho must be wishing

years.
Think how she must be wishing
That we could know today
How nothing but our sadness
Can really pass away.
And think of her as living
In the hearts of those she
touched
For nothing loved is ever lost
And she was loved so much.

Moma, Grandma and Brother

CLETTER FROM Heaven

When tomorrow starts without me,
And I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,
All 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 that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.
When tomorrow starts without me,
Don't think we're far apart;

every time you think of me, I m right here in your heart.

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card or sat quietly in a chair. Perhaps you sent a floral piece, if so we saw it there. Perhaps you prayed a sincere prayer, paid a visit or made a call. Perhaps you sang a song, if so we heard it all. Perhaps you spoke kind words as any friend could say. Perhaps you prepared a tasty dish. Perhaps you rendered a service unseen, near or from a far. Whatever you did to console our hearts by word, deed or touch. Whatever the kind gesture was, We thank you oh so much.



Shetara White Lanisha White Alexis Gore Ameisha Bass Deairia Armstrong Lesous Parish

Trystun Burton



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