

*In Loving Memory Of
Peter Proulx*



February 5, 1944 - January 5, 2025

After Glow

*I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.*

*I'd like to leave an after glow
of smiles when life is done.*

*I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.*

*I'd like the tears of those who
grieve, to dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave
When life is done.*