



In Loving Memory of

Leatrice STEWART

August 19, 1949 - March 17, 2024

WE SAW YOU *Leaving*

God saw that you were getting tired
and a cure was not to be
so HE put HIS arms around you
and whispered, "Come to me."

With tears we watched you suffer
and saw you fade away
Although we loved you deeply,
We could not make you stay.

Your golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands now rest,
God broke our hearts to prove
HE only takes the best!



PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the
paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
for Thou art with me;

Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the
presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest
my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life: and I will dwell
in the house of the Lord forever.

A LETTER TO MY SISTER: BEYOND THE RAINBOW

Dear Leatrice (my sidda),

Beyond the rainbow's farthest end, there lies
a land that's always filled with love and light.

Where shadows never fall and dim the Sky,
for in this lovely land there is no night.

In this celestial place of Joy and Peace,
there is no time or space, nor doubt or fear.

For those who come to it, all
troubles cease, all worldly
difficulties disappear.

And though the loss of you,
our loved one, brings sorrow
and is hard to bear,

If we could see beyond the
rainbow's end, we know that
we would find you waiting

there. You have left the
world of sorrow and are
free of your pain and any

harm. And now,
rest in peace and
comfort in the Blessed

Saviour's arms.

With a Great Love,
Sarah and Family

