

In Loving Memory



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March 18, 1933 ~ July 6, 2025

God Looked Around His Garden

God looked around His garden
And found an empty place.
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw you tired face.
He put His arm around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine."
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

