

*Celebrating
a Life*



Lacey Racheal Ames
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GOD saw you were getting tired
When a cure was not to be.
He closed his *Arms*
around you and whispered,
"Come To Me."
In tears we saw you sinking,
we watched you fade away.
Our *Hearts*
were almost broken,
you fought so hard to stay.
But when we saw you sleeping
so peacefully, free from pain,
we should not wish you back to suffer that again.
So treasure her, Lord, in your garden of rest.
For here on earth,
She Was The Best.

