

God looked around His garden and found an empty space
He then looked down upon this earth and saw your tired face
He put His arms around you and lifted you to rest
God's garden must be beautiful for He only takes the best
He knew you were in pain, he knew
you would never get well on this earth again
He saw the road was getting rough
and the hills were hard to climb
He closed your weary eyelids and
"whispered, peace be thine".
It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone
For part us went with you
the day Gad called you home
We miss you