



A Smoky Farewell

Here we stand, with ashes in
hand,
A send-off for you, a moment
quite grand,
We'll scatter you high, we'll
scatter you low,
But we know you'll still be with
us, even though.
You always had humor, a smile
on your face,
Even when life seemed an
endless race,
So, we'll laugh and we'll cry, but
we'll remember,
The funny times we had, like
embers.
Your ashes may settle, but your
spirit remains,
In our hearts, with laughter,
never to wane,
So, here's to you, and the life you
led,
A smoky farewell, we'll laugh
instead.



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