



Eternal Memories of Grandma

In the gentle breeze and the
rustling leaves,
I feel your love that never leaves,
For though you're gone, your
legacy lives,
In the memories we hold that
forever thrives.
Our grandma who meant so
much,
The love she gave, the care she
showed,
Are now memories that make us
proud,
Of the woman we knew and
loved.
So farewell, dear grandma, our
friend,
For in our hearts, your legacy will
never end.



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