



Golfing with the Angels

In heavenly skies, where
laughter rings,
A memory of joy, a love that
clings,
Your humor, a treasure, a gift
you'd share,
On the golf course, where we'd
find our care.
We'll miss the laughter, your
jokes, your fun,
But cherish the moments, one by
one,
For in our hearts, you'll always
stay,
Golfing with the angels, in
memory's play.
Our dear one, forever near,
A love eternal, undying, clear,
In laughter's embrace, we find
our peace,
A love unbroken, a bond that's
ceaseless.



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