



The Family Tree

A limb has fallen from the family
tree.

I keep hearing a voice that says,
'Grieve not for me'.

Remember the best times, The
laughter, the song.

The good life I lived while I was
strong.

Continue my heritage, I'm
counting on you.

Keep smiling and surely the sun
will shine through.

My mind is at ease, my soul is at
rest.

Remembering all, how I truly was
blessed.

Continue traditions, no matter
how small.

Go on with your life, don't worry
about falls

I miss you all dearly, so keep up
your chin.

Until the day we're together
again.



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