

A Fallen Limb

*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 comes
we're together again.*