

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.

Remember 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."

-Author Unknown

