

*In Remembrance  
of*



*She always leaned to watch for us  
Anxious if we were late,  
In winter by the window,  
In summer by the gate.*

*And though we mocked her tenderly  
Who had such foolish care,  
The long way home would seem more safe,  
Because she waited there.*

*Her thoughts were all so full of us,  
She never could forget,  
And so I think that where she is  
She must be watching yet.*

*Waiting 'til we come home to her  
Anxious if we are late  
Watching from Heaven's window  
Leaning from Heaven's gate.*

*Name of the Deceased*

*Date of Birth - Date of Death*