In Loving Memory

Name:

Born on:

Passed Away:

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one,
I'd like to leave an afterglow
of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the
ways, of happy times and
laughing times
and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who
grieve, to dry before the sun
of happy memories
that I leave behind
when day is done.