



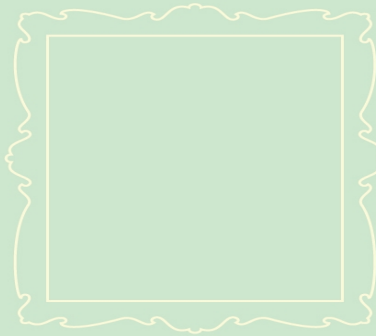
*In Loving Memory*

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Birth:

Passed Away:

Aged:



## Afterglow

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

