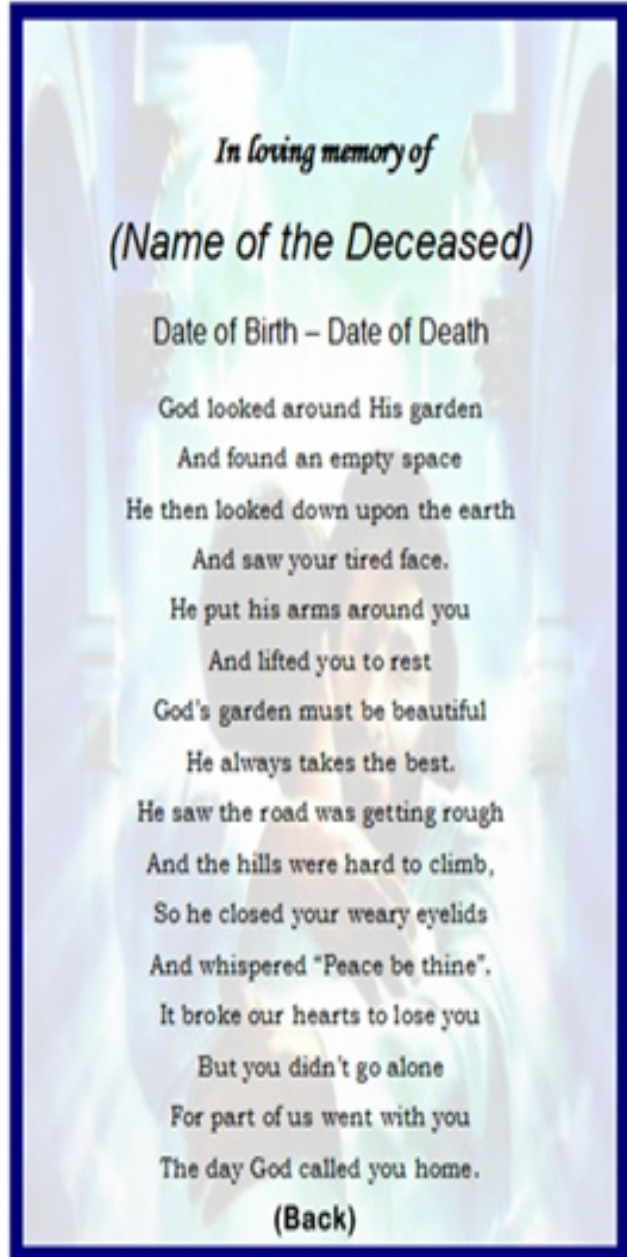




**(Front)**



*In loving memory of*

*(Name of the Deceased)*

Date of Birth – Date of Death

God looked around His garden  
And found an empty space  
He then looked down upon the earth  
And saw your tired face.

He put his arms around you  
And lifted you to rest

God's garden must be beautiful  
He always takes the best.

He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills were hard to climb,  
So he closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered "Peace be thine".

It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn't go alone

For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.

**(Back)**