



(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)