

A golden heart stopped beating,  
A beautiful smile at rest,  
God broke our hearts to prove  
He only takes the best.

It's lonesome here without you  
We miss you so each day,  
Our lives aren't the same  
Since you went away.

When days are sad and lonely,  
And everything goes wrong,  
We seem to hear you whisper,  
"Cheer up and carry on."

Each time we see your picture,  
You seem to smile and say,  
"Don't cry, I'm in God's Keeping,  
We'll meet again someday."

- Author Unknown