



*Taken in 1930 at the age of 22*

### *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  
When life is done.