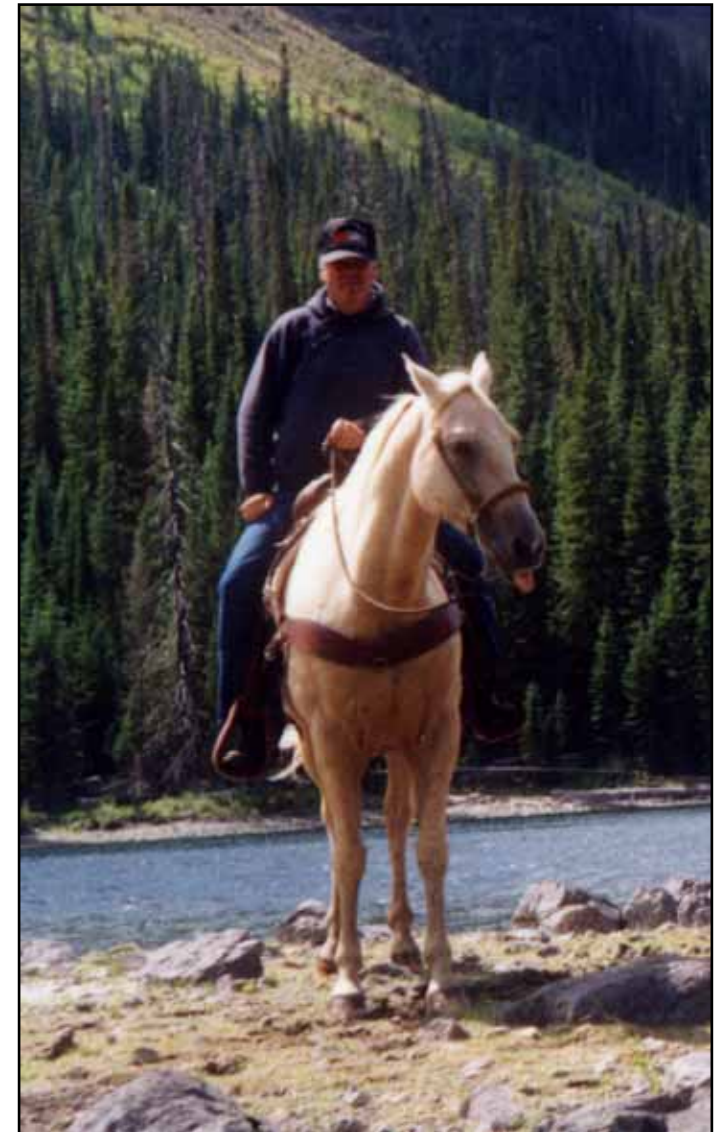




God saw you getting tired  
A cure was not to be.  
So He closed His arms around you  
And whispered, "Come with Me"  
You suffered much in silence  
Your spirit did not bend  
You faced your pain with courage  
Until the very end.  
You tried hard to stay with us  
Your fight was all in vain  
God took you to His loving home  
And freed you from all pain  
With a lump in our throat  
And a tear in our eyes  
Never will a day go by  
That we won't think of you  
So many times we will miss you  
To talk, to share, to laugh  
If love could have saved you  
You never would have died.



In Loving Memory  
Of  
Gary "Pete" Stevens  
1949-2007