



(Wilmer and Isabelle's 50th Anniversary in June of 1998)

Come With Me

The Lord saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around you and whispered, "Come with Me."

With tearful eyes we watched you suffer and saw you fade away,
Although we loved you dearly we could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating, hard working hands to rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us, 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