

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
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*

Roy Pearson

*November 26, 1937, Rutland, ND
November 21, 2007, Minot, ND*

Funeral

*Thompson-Larson Funeral Home, Minot, ND
Saturday, November 24, 2007, at 2 p.m.*

Officiant

Rev. Don Andrews, chaplain at Trinity Medical Center

Music

*CD Selections
"Beyond the Sunset"
"It Is Well With My Soul"
"Softly and Tenderly"*

Honorary Bearers

*David Oyloe
Tom Fitzpatrick
Joey Finafrock*

*Bob Horab
Wendell Lund
Keith Hagen*

Along with all of the his friends and family

Final Resting Place

This will be done privately

*Roy's family would like to take this time to thank everyone for all of the
kindness accorded to them at this most difficult time.*

May God Bless You All.