

In Memory of Bev Smestad

by Mavis L. Rasmussen

January 30, 2008
Just another frigid day
Alas it wasn't to be
God would take Bev away.

Our King of Kings reached down his hand
Saying come Beverly it's time to go
To Beulah land – to cross the Jordan
Because I love you so.

Our Father had watched her life
Living for friends and family
According to the good book
Yes all that he did see.

He had her mansion all prepared
Gates of pearl – streets of gold – angels everywhere
Once again reunited with her parents
No more pain – nor worry or cares.

Left behind her husband, Don, children and grandchildren.
Her beloved sister, Shirley, and her family
Uncles, aunts, and cousins
Her friends including me.

It is time now to say good bye
You were loved Bev, but now need eternal rest
And when it comes to Beverly Karlsbrotten Smestad
Heaven got the best.