

She is Gone
By Anonymous



You can shed tears that she is gone
or you can smile because she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that
she'll come back
or you can open your eyes and see all
she's left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't
see her
or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she's gone
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
or you can do what she'd want: smile, open your eyes, love and
go on.



I leave with you
My words of encouragement...
My memories.

I leave with you
My dreams
My warmth.

Smile with me...
As I go home to rest,

I'm tired.



*In Loving Memory
Of
Alvina "Toots" Butz*

A Memorial Tribute

*July 11, 1914 -
March 11, 2007*

