



“Her Name Was Frances”

by Mavis L. Rasmussen

March

Just another winter day

Alas it wasn't to be

God would take Frances away.

No more pain to afflict her

Time for peace and rest

Shirley, Bev, families and relatives left to grieve

But know heaven was celebrating

when she walked through the Pearly gates

they welcomed Frances to her new home, knowing they got the best.

Streets of gold, a mansion

United with her husband she lost in March of 1994

Angels with their harps so melodeons

Joy forevermore.

Our Frances will be greatly missed

Avoid for one and all

But one day we too shall cross the river Jordan

Reunited with her once more when we hear the heavenly fathers call.

Good bye for this day precious Frances

Time now for you to rest

Such a special mom, grandma, and relative

Just knowing you made your friends feel blessed.

Until We Meet Again