

A Bouquet of Beautiful Memories

*A bouquet of beautiful memories,
Sprayed with a million tears,
Wishing God could have
spared you,
If just for a few more years.
It does not take a special day,
For us to think of you,
Each Mass we hear,
Each prayer we say,
Is offered up for you.
We cannot bring the old days back,
When we were all together,
Our family chain is broken now,
But memories live forever.*