Broken Chain

We little knew that morning that God was going to call your name. In life we loved you dearly. in death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you. you did not go alone: for part of us went with you the day God called you home. You left us peaceful memories. your love is still our quide. and though we cannot see you. vou are always by our side. Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same. but as God calls us one by one. the chain will link again.