# A BOUQUET OF BEAUTIFUL MEMORIES

A bouquet of beautiful memories,
Sprayed with a million tears,
Wishing God could have spared you,
For just 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;
The family chain is broken now,
The main link gone forever.

It was a sudden parting,
Too bitter to forget;
Those who loved you dearly
Are the ones who can’t forget.

Each time we look at your picture,
You seem to smile and say,
“Don’t be sad, but courage take,
And love each other for my sake.”