# OUR LORD CAME DOWN AND TOUCHED YOUR FACE

God saw the road was getting rough,
The hill was hard to climb,
He gently closed your weary eyes,
And whispered “Peace be thine.”

The angels sang ‘Amazing Grace’,
Our Lord came down and touched your face.
He held your hand and whispered low,
“Come with me, it’s time to go.”

The gates of heaven opened wide,
The angels lined up side by side,
For a special guest was on his way,
The day you took our xxxxx away.

So rest in peace, dear xxxx,
And thanks for all you’ve done:
We pray that God has given you
The crown you’ve truly won.