# WHAT YOU SUFFERED YOU TOLD BUT FEW

What you suffered you told but few:
You did not deserve what you went through.
Tired and weary you made no fuss,
But tried so hard to stay with us.

Your voice keeps whispering gently
“Dear one, be brave and true.
At the end of life there’s sunshine;
I’ll be watching and waiting for you.”

Good was your heart, in friendship sound,
Loved and respected by all around.
To a beautiful life came a happy end:
You died as you lived:
Everyone’s friend.

Your face is always before us
Your voice we will never forget;
Your smile will linger forever
In our memories we see you yet.

We think of you in silence
And often speak your name;
All we have are memories
And your photo in a frame.