

In memory of a loving and very  
special Grandma "Babe"  
Marjorie Galloway

*The spirit looked around his  
garden*

*And found an empty space,  
He then looked upon the earth  
And saw your tired face,*

*He put his arms around you  
And lifted you to rest,*

*The spirit's garden must be  
beautiful*

*For he only takes the best*

*He saw the road was getting  
rough*

*And the hills were hard to  
climb,*

*So he closed your weary eyes  
And whispered "Peace by  
thine."*

*It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you do not go alone*

*For part of us went with you  
When the spirit called you  
home*

*We will always love you and  
never forget your cheerful smile*

*Love Rhonda & Scott*