In loving memory of our mother and grandmother, Myrtle Smith who passed away Sept. 10, 1992. "If roses grow in Heaven,

Lord, please pick a bunch

Myrtle Smith

for me. Place them in my Mother's arms and tell her they're from me. Tell her that I love and miss her and when she turns to smile, place a kiss upon

her check and hold her for awhile. Because remembering her is easy; I do it every day. But there is an ache within my heart, that will never go away."

So sadly missed by Jannie & Sons