

In loving memory of Dad,
Wayne Hess, who passed away
on Jan. 26, 1992

*You are where we cannot see
you*

Your voice we cannot hear

*Yet we know you walk beside
us*

Never absent, always near

The price of love is loneliness

*For our loved one has gone
away*

*Yet we know in each
tomorrow*

Lies a memory of yesterday

*The most wonderful thing we
have ever known*

*Was having your love and you
for our own*

If tears could build a stairway

And memories a lane

We'd walk right up to heaven

And bring you home again

Sadly missed,
but never forgotten, Tina