

CURLEY: Emma

August 1921 - April 1995

In loving memory of my
mother...

*As I sit here at my table,
Drinking coffee and feeling
alone,
I'm saddened by the fact,
That my mom I cannot phone.
My heart breaks again,
And tears they start to fall,
I'm missing her so very much,
I wish that she could call.
Whenever I'm feeling this
way,
I reflect on the past,
Remembering only happy
times,
Precious memories that will
last.
Though these thoughts may
be fleeting,
And for a while cover the
pain,
They cannot erase the loneli-
ness,
That over time has refused to
wane.*

Forever remembered by,
Daughter Erna, grandchil-
dren, Lisa, Toni, Beau, Erica,
and Great-grandchildren.